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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER ,4 1895. NO. 43.

You will save much Coughing by having on hand

Woburna Cough Syrup.

Relief Guaranteed for 25c.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Waiting Room for Stoneham Electric Cars.

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IT FLOATS

Have you noticed when discussing household affairs with other ladies that each one has found some special use for Ivory Soap, usually the cleansing of some article that it was supposed could not be safely cleaned at home.

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Easy To buy, easy to take and easy in effect, are characteristics peculiar to Hood's Pills. They are small, tasteless, and purely vegetable. They act gently but thoroughly and satisfactorily. They do not irritate or inflame the intestines, but leave them in natural, healthy condition. 25 cents.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS.

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *, 11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

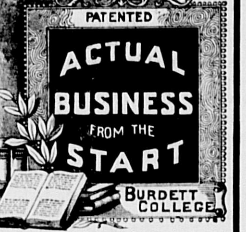
NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

A MAY MADRIGAL.

Birds are busy on the bough;
  Listen how they sing!
All the world is merry now
  In the arms of spring.
Twinkling blossoms on the spray,
  Trembling stars above,
How they gladden, hearing May
  Whisper softly, Love!

Fickle April gone at last;
  Doubt with her has flown.
May and Hope returned and fast
  Calling to their own.
In her garden bower the rose
  Slips a velvet glove;
Some one calls her—well she knows
  'Tis the voice of Love!

On the vine the gentle gales
  Kiss the buds awake.
Drowsy violets in the vales
  All their dreams forsake.
Back on shining pinions fleet
  Flies her faithful dove
With May's message, strange and sweet,
  With your message, Love.

—Frank D. Sherman in Ladies' Home Journal.

A WIDOW'S LOVE.

It was "steamer day" at Sitka, and amid all the joyous stir and excitement that the monthly boat brought was one forlorn, unhappy man. Tom Douglas watched his friends as they eagerly opened their letters and listened with assumed interest to the bits of news they were anxious to share, for at Sitka the population throngs to the wharf when the steamer's whistle is heard and waits the coming of the ship and the distribution of the mails. The people crowd into the tiny postoffice on the dock and watch impatiently for the longed for home letters.

But Tom's home letter was not a comfort to him. "Well, she is really coming," he thought, "a month from today, if the steamer is on time. I will be a married man; worse luck. How can I ever tell Natalia, dear little girl! I wouldn't willingly hurt her tender feelings for $1,000,000, as hard up as I am." And Tom whistled ruefully.

Tom Douglas was a naval officer and before being stationed at Sitka he had been on duty a winter in Washington, where he plunged into society with that gay abandon that only a sailor knows, for after three years at sea a young fellow is quite ready for the rush and whirl of the gay capital. All houses were open to the handsome lieutenant, but there was one where he was especially welcome. The hostess was a pretty widow of some 26 or 27 years of age. Her husband, who had died soon after their marriage, seemed not to have had a very strong hold on her affections, for after mourning him decorously for a year she blossomed into the gayest of the gay, and her house became a center for the young officers who had been the friends of her husband.

It was there that Tom spent most of his time. He dropped in during the morning and discussed the newest gossip or the latest magazines and came in for a cup of tea in the afternoon and remained till her cozy parlor was empty save for himself and her.

"Are you going to the assembly tonight?" he would ask.

"Will you be there, Tom?" Mrs. Deering had such a good fellowship way of using her friends' first names.

"Yes, I presume so."

"Well, then, I am going," the little widow would reply.

And that was the way the winter passed, Tom running in at all hours, privileged to smoke or read, to talk or listen, the most indulged of all her callers. When his orders came for his immediate removal to Alaska, he put the document in his pocket and went as usual to the cheery home of Mrs. Deering. He told her the news and was really surprised and flattered by her reception of it. She took both his hands in hers, and the tears gathered in her bright eyes.

"Oh, Tom," she said, "I hate to have you go."

Now, it never occurred to Lieutenant Douglas before, but at this moment the idea did come to him that he was in love with the widow. He drew her to him and kissed away her tears, and before he knew it he was engaged to Alice Deering.

He left soon after arranging to have Alice join him later in the summer, but owing to the loss of a distant relative, the heir of whose modest estate she was, her coming had been greatly delayed. It was now more than a year since Tom and she had parted in Washington. In the meantime Tom had whiled away his leisure hours in the somewhat narrow circle of Sitka society, but in that narrow bound he had found a fair Russian flower that he knew bloomed for him. Though Tom had not made love to Natalia—he was too honorable for that—they had been together constantly, and each knew instinctively what was in the other's heart.

"I believe I'll go and tell Natalia all," Tom continued to muse, "right now, for of course as a gentleman and officer I am bound to keep my word, and my word is given to marry Alice—hang it! I wish I had never been born. She, too, poor girl, may discover that my love has somewhat cooled. If it ever was love, it never was the same feeling I have for dear little Natalia, bless her loving heart."

So Tom went to Natalia and told her that he was engaged, and that another month would see him married.

Her delicate face whitened, but controlling herself she said:

"I congratulate you, Mr. Douglas." Then, bursting into tears, she turned away. The sight of her tears was too much for Tom. Embracing her tenderly, he said: "I love but you, Natalia, darling. Oh, that I had met you first! My fondness for Alice was but a fleeting thing, and my love for you will last forever."

Pressing warm kisses on her lips, he held her close.

"Leave me, Tom. It is right for you to keep your word, but you should have told me of your engagement before. We had best part now. Goodby."

"But can't I come to see you, Natalia, as usual?"

"Why, certainly not, Mr. Douglas. It would only be painful, for we can never, from this time forward, be anything but the most formal of friends."

Tom was touched by the simple dignity of the young Russian girl, whose quiet life had been spent by the seashore under the shadow of the mountains, far from the noise of city or town, so he bowed to her will. Their parting was a heartbreaking one to both.

"Natalia, I can't bear to leave you. I must have you, dearest."

"There, go now. This is only foolish."

"Well, then, let me kiss you for the last time, darling," pleaded Tom.

Natalia put up her little tear stained face, and Tom silently kissed her and went away.

That month passed only too quickly for poor Tom, who looked with dread toward the coming of the steamer. He studiously avoided Natalia, denying himself the regular afternoon walk to the Indian river, which is the event of the day to all the white people at Sitka. He kept close to his rooms when not on board ship, cursing the mistake of his life which was so soon to make an unwilling bridegroom of him.

To Natalia, whose soft, brown eyes were red with weeping, life seemed a dreary blank now that the daily visits of Tom had ceased. There appeared in her mental horizon nothing for which to live. She wondered how she had existed before he came to Sitka. But then she had been busy with her lessons, and now, in the idea of her old fashioned father, her simple education was complete, and it was time for her to marry one of the Russian lads who sought her hand.

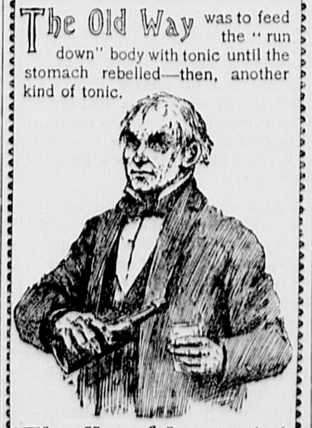
The next "steamer day" Tom Douglas was seen rushing madly to Natalia's home. The neighbors, who of course had noted his long absence, were greatly surprised.

"Natalia, Natalia," he cried as soon as she came into the quaint drawing room to receive him. "I've come to ask you to be my wife. Dearest, say yes at once."

"Why, Tom, are you crazy? What has become of Alice?"

"Well, by George, Natalia, she is married! Just think of it—married! And I am the happiest man on earth. A pardoned convict's feelings of relief are not to be compared to mine. You see, soon after she left Washington she met an old sweetheart whom she had cast off to marry Mr. Deering, whose position and prospects seemed better. In the meantime this fellow had made a fortune, and as he was on his way to Alaska for a pleasure trip they decided to make it also a wedding trip and break the news to me in person. Rather awkward, you might think, but I congratulated them with all my heart and thanked my stars for my freedom. Come, little girl, put on your hat, and I'll take you down to the steamer to see the bride, and I'll introduce to her my fiancee, because you say, 'Yes,' don't you, dear?"

"I suppose so, Tom, but it's all so sudden. Shall I wear my leghorn hat?" —St. Louis Republic.



The Old Way was to feed the "run down" body with tonic until the stomach rebelled—then, another kind of tonic.

The New Way is to feed the body with nature's food made of its own elements, prepared in such a delicate way that the stomach never rebels. Such a food is

H-O Oatmeal

Perhaps the old way will always be the old, but the new way won't always be the new.

Scandinavian Wood Pulp.

The amount of wood pulp now produced in Scandinavia is reported to be enormous, and besides the many wood pulp mills there are a large number of native cellulose and sulphite works, the former supplying more than one-half the wood pulp production. Next to these come the sulphite mills, the wood pulp mills exporting barely half their production, or considerably less in quantity than the sulphite and cellulose. Almost all the paper exported from Sweden is said to be made from wood pulp. A recently published account of this industry show a total of some 95 establishments, and for 55 of these the aggregate power, usually water, is reported to equal about 13,000 horsepower. The most important of these are thus enumerated: Those of Ornon, Tralhatton, 2,450 horsepower, with 24 horizontal and 2 vertical mills; that of Munkidal, Uddevalia, 1,250 horsepower, with 10 horizontal and 1 vertical mill, and Tossefors, Ottebal, 900 horsepower, with 17 horizontal mills. There are 12 patron cellulose works and 17 sulphite establishments.—New York Sun.

What Makes Niagara Falls' Power?

What makes Niagara falls' power possible is the fact that Lake Superior, Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie, with a combined area of 90,000 square miles, representing the reservoirs of some 250,000 square miles of watershed, are situated 600 feet above the sea level. The great volume of water falling over the vast territory flows on its natural course to the Atlantic ocean with but a slight descent, until it is brought into the narrow Niagara river, when, in the rapids just above the falls, it declines 55 feet and then, with a single plunge, drops into the abyss, 165 feet below. Eminent engineers have computed that 275,000 cubic feet of water pass over the falls every second, representing in theoretical energy over 6,000,000 horsepower.—Cassier's Magazine.

Improving on Nature.

"Horrors!" exclaimed the beautiful society woman. "Do you mean to try to sell me that picture as an artistic presentation of a group of horses?"

The great artist paused a moment bewildered. Then a light broke in upon him, and with a few rapid strokes he painted out all the long, graceful tails on the horses and substituted for each a docked tuft that stuck out straight like a pump handle.

"Ah," said the society woman, clapping her hands with pleasure, "now that is a picture worth having."—Chicago Record.

"Good Night! Good Night!"

There is a tender sweetness about some of our common phrases of affectionate greeting, simple and unobtrusive as they are, which falls like dew upon the heart. "Good night!" the little one lisps as, gowned in white, with shining face and hands, and prayers said, she toddles off to bed. Sisters and brothers exchange the wish, parents and children, friends and friends. Familiar use has robbed it of its significance to some of us; we repeat it automatically, without much thought. But consider. We are as voyagers, putting off from time to time upon an unexplored sea. Our barks of life set sail and go onward into the darkness, and we, asleep on our pillows, take no such care as we do when awake and journeying by daylight. Of the perils of the night, whatever they may be, we take no heed. An unsleeping vigilance of one stronger and wiser than we, who is the eternal good. Good and God spring from the same root, and are the same in meaning. "Goodby" is only "God be with you." "Good night" is really "God night," or "God guard the night." It would be a churlish household in which these gentle forms of speech were ignored or did not exist. Alike, the happy and the sorrowful, day by day, may say "Good night."—Churchman.

Helping In a Trade.

Doherty, an Irish chief justice, used to tell how, when posting on his circuit, one of his chaise horses began to plunge furiously, then ran away. "Stop, stop!" he called out. "I really think that horse has never been in harness before!"

"Begorra, your lordship's right! It's his first time, and the masther says that if he brings your lordship safe to the end of the stage he'll buy him."

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October is a prime number. Its illustrations are numerous and beautiful. Some of the papers are: Alone in China. Hindoo and Moslem. At the Sign of the Balsam Bough. Three Gringos in Central America. The Gift of Story Telling. Jamie the Kid. The German Struggle for Liberty. Queen Victoria's Highland Home. Ronzano. Editorial Departments, etc.

***HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin street, Boston, and Sparrow Horton, Woburn Bookstore.

The four weekly issues of LITTELL'S LIVING AGE for September are replete with the choicest gleanings of the British reviews and magazines. These issues contain twenty-seven complete papers, many of them of great value and intense present interest. Among the more valuable essays and reviews may be particularly mentioned, Norway and Sweden; J. E. Sars, Professor of History in the University of Christiana, presents The Case of Norwegian Liberalism; and Carl Siewers reveals A King's Scheme of Scandinavian Unification. The Problems of the Far East is an able review of recent works by such writers as Hon. Geo. P. Curzon, M. P., Henry Norman, Chester Holcombe and others, on the China and Japan question. Biography is represented by an exceedingly good article on Huxley by P. Chalmers Mitchell. The Spectroscope in recent Chemistry by R. A. Gregory, and Stars and Molecules by Rev. Edmund Ledger, will prove of great interest to the general as well as the scientific reader. A Visit to Bonifacio by J. N. Usher. Antartic Explorations. In the New Zealand Alps. Poetic Pride. Latter Day Pagans, and The Heavy Burden of Empire are the titles of other valuable papers. In fiction each number contains a complete story, and of poetry a full page.

The frontispiece of the October number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE is a fine portrait of Francis Parkman which has never before been published. The opening article in the number is on Boston Light and the Brewsters, by R. G. F. Candage. The article is beautifully illustrated. Another Boston article is The Boston Subway and Others. No other so good account of the much talked of tunnel has been published. Another beautifully illustrated article is that upon the Connecticut Lenox. It appears that the Connecticut Lenox is Ridgefield, and the town is not only an exceeding beautiful one, but is also one which has had a most interesting history from a time long before the Revolution. A brief article upon Henry O. Houghton, is accompanied by a striking portrait. New England in New York is the subject of a valuable study by E. P. Powell. In a thorough article upon American Emigration to the Canadian Northwest, Mr. S. A. Thompson discusses the comparative values of lands in the western part of our own republic and of Canada, and shows why it is that a very large emigration to the Canadian Northwest is now going on. Mr. Raymond L. Bridgman contributes The Foolish Fear of Paternalism. Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells tells the story of Deborah Sampson, a Heroine of the American Revolution. Miss Helen Leah Reed's story of Miss Theodora is continued and grows in interest. There are short stories by Dora Read Goodale and Miss Edith Elmer Wood, and there are several graceful poems. The Editor's table is devoted to Senator Hoar's recent letter upon the A. P. A. movement, and to the centennial of the founding of the Western Reserve. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

The ARENA for October is unusually attractive. A fine portrait of the talented Will Allen Dromgoole forms the frontispiece, and a richly illustrated paper on Chester-on-the-Dee from the pen of the Editor opens this issue. Mr. Flower gives a graphic history, as well as a vivid description, of this quaint old city, in a most charming style, while many of the pictures are superb. A contribution which will excite general attention is by Hon. A. R. Barrett, Ex-Government Examiner for failed banks, entitled The Era of Fraud. Helen H. Gardener continues her history of the Legislative battle waged during last winter for the protection of innocent girls against libertines. There are numerous portraits accompanying this history. Rev. Walter Evans, D. D., discusses the Influence of Plutocracy upon the Church in a vigorous manner. Robert Grieve, writes a thoughtful paper on Why the Workers Want. A symposium by representative women on vital social problems contains excellent papers by Julia A. Kellogg, Charlotte Perkins Stetson and Alice Thatcher Post. The England of Sir Thomas More, by the Editor of the ARENA is one of the strongest papers in his series on the Renaissance. Ex-Gov. James M. Ashley writes on Should the Supreme Court be Re-organized? Hon. John Davis continues Napoleon Bonaparte. William C. Cooper, M.D., contributes Occult Manifestations. Probably the contribution which will provoke the most thought and discussion, is entitled The Vaccination Error. It is written by Alfred Milne, M.A. Eugene Victor Debs writes on the Significance of Labor Day. Manual Labor for Women and the Problem of Domestic Service, is ably discussed by G. Vrooman, and Will Allen Dromgoole appears in one of her charming sketches of Tennessee life. The book reviews in this issue are exceedingly strong. There are 176 pages in the body of the magazine and 16 additional pages devoted to the discussion of current topics by the Editor, making this number of The ARENA the largest monthly review published in the English speaking world.

Important Facts.

If you have dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

Peter the Great filled himself with baked goose, stuffed with apples.

The State Press.

The picture of the man who has been put up for Governor by the Prohibitionists has been published. There is an air of resignation on the sad face quite in keeping with all the circumstances.—*Taunton Gazette.*

"The President's church" at Washington will have to double upon its insurance if Dr. Talmage becomes its pastor. The great preacher's churches have a funny habit of burning up.—*Brockton Times.*

The best way to preserve harmony in the Republican Party is to renominate Frederic T. Greenhalge, who though he may not have pleased everybody—a practical impossibility—has given the State for two years an administration of affairs that upon the whole has never been excelled.—*Malden News.*

It was a tough job to find men in Haverhill who cared to have their names go on a ticket as delegates opposed to the nomination of William H. Moody for Congress. We are quite curious to see the list.—*Haverhill Bulletin.*

George Fred Williams is of the opinion that Gov. Greenhalge is a first-class Governor. So say we all of us. He will continue to be Governor for another year at least, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.—*Haverhill Gazette.*

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events prove it to have been a very clever advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly every one that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

Laxol, the new form of Castor Oil is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean.

The Emperor Charles V was a most abominable glutton, and was found of anything he could chew and swallow. He finally died of a surfeit caused by overeating. It is believed by physicians that his appetite was morbid and diseased.

Cicero ate very little, and of the plainest food. He had a theory that any disease could be overcome by fasting, and often abstained from food for days at a time, drinking only water.

Hobbes was luxurious in his eating tastes. When told on one occasion that a philosopher should be abstemious, he said he was not philosopher enough to deny his stomach anything it wanted.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

The Duke of Wellington was a good feeder. When in Spain he often grumbled at the "beastly victuals" furnished for the use of himself and staff.

Ambergris, a morbid secretion of a certain species of whale, is used in making perfumes. It is worth $30 per ounce.

Leigh Hunt was so dyspeptic at times that he said he wished providence had fitted him out with a cast iron stomach.

A specimen of fossil horse with two toes on each leg (split like a cow's hoof) has been found in the gypsum beds near Paris.

Thomas Fuller did gallant trencher duty at the tables of his wealthy parishioners. He once said he could eat anything that anybody else could.

A Catskill Hotel Man.

(From Catskill N. Y. Recorder.)

Mr. Joseph McGiffert, one of our prominent hotel proprietors, has reason to extol the merits of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In speaking of it he said: "I was all run down from kidney and liver trouble, three physicians treated me but I grew worse. A friend said to me. 'Why don't you take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy? It cured me.' So I began its use the result was I gained daily, and in a little while I was sound and well again. I suppose I have recommended it to a hundred or more of my summer boarders, and in every instance it has done them good."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1895.

ANOTHER TERM.

At the caucuses last week the Republicans of this city voluntarily, and gladly, gave Hon. John M. Harlow a solid delegation to the Councillor convention. Nor was Woburn alone in thus acknowledging the valuable services rendered by Councillor Harlow during the current year, for no opposition to his renomination showed itself anywhere in the District, and there can be no doubt but that he will be chosen by the convention by acclamation for a second term.

Dr. Harlow fills the position of member of the Governor's Council with uprightness and ability. He also enjoys an influential standing with the Governor and his fellow members. Why then should he not be re-elected by a larger majority than last year even?

STATE CONVENTION.

The Republicans will hold their State convention at Music Hall, Boston, tomorrow. Considerable interest is felt in what the A. P. As. may attempt to do, but hardly anybody expects that they will cut any figure in the convention worth mentioning.

Gov. Greenhalge will be renominated by an overwhelming majority, if not, as most likely, by acclamation. Only a handful of A. P. A. delegates were chosen, and even they can settle on no candidate to vote for.

Hon. John M. Harlow, member of the Governor's Council, will be one of the Vice-Presidents At Large, and Hon. Montresser T. Allen, Mayor of Woburn, will be a member of the Committee on Permanent Organization.

A RECEPTION.

We are informed by Hon. Everett C. Benton, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Republican State Committee of Massachusetts, that a grand reception will be given to the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and other State Officers, and to the Republican Congressmen of this Commonwealth, at the American House in Boston, at 7.30 o'clock this, Friday, evening.

"It is intended (the Hon. Chairman says) to make this a representative gathering of prominent Republicans of different sections of the State," and it will doubtless be a distinguished affair.

Chairman Benton will please accept the JOURNAL's thanks for courtesies.

SENATOR BURNS AGAIN.

The JOURNAL did what it could to prevent the return of Mr. Burns of Ayer to the Senate, but it availed nothing, for he secured a solid delegation in every voting precinct in the District, and of course his nomination and election were assured.

Although badly beaten the JOURNAL is serene in the consciousness of duty well performed. It also derives consolation from a consideration of the fact that Mr. Burns will permanently retire from the field of politics at the close of his second term in the State Senate.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE.

George Fred Williams was nominated for Governor at the Democratic State Convention at Worcester last Wednesday.

He is as good a man for the Republicans to knock down to the tune of 75,000 this fall as the Democrats could have picked out.

COUNCILLOR CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the 6th Councillor District will meet at Jackson Hall in Lowell at 10.30 a. m. on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1895, to nominate a candidate for member of the Governor's Council. A full attendance is requested.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

At the Middlesex Republican County convention held at Lowell last Wednesday the present incumbents for Sheriff, and County Commissioner (whose term expires this year), were renominated, the first by acclamation, and the second without much opposition.

GOT IT.

Senator Burns was renominated last Wednesday by acclamation.

☞ For a few weeks back we have been flooded to some extent with circulars from "The Massachusetts Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women" with requests to publish and give them editorial endorsement. We respectfully decline to do either. We fail to discover any good reason in what they say why we should comply with their suggestions. The JOURNAL is a firm believer in the Referendum in all cases where it is practicable, and this is one of them. We are unable to see what harm can come from allowing the women of this Commonwealth to say at the ballot-boxes next November, under the statute, whether they want municipal suffrage or not, and when the anti-suffragists oppose, as lustily as they do, so reasonable a proposition, it looks as though they were afraid to have the question submitted and decided in such a manner. We do not know whether the women of Massachusetts want full municipal suffrage or not, but the Legislature did a wise thing when they passed a law, known as the Wellman bill, enabling them to decide the question themselves at the ballotbox at the coming election. The fact of the matter is, female suffrage is coming sooner or later, and we have never yet seen any good reason why it should not come.

☞ It is undoubtedly true that ex-Lieut. Gov. Haile was waiting to see how the cat would jump and that was why he maintained silence when his name was being used in connection with the nomination for Governor by the A. P. As. If the fraternity had shown great strength at the caucuses it is believed he would have taken the nomination. Congressman Morse was in a similar fix.

☞ The Republican Representative convention for this District will probably be held on Oct. 16.

☞ The Woburn & Reading Street Railway Company have been granted the right of way for a track from Reading Centre to the Woburn line, or if it has not been officially done it will be for there was no opposition to it at the hearing by the Reading Selectmen last week. It is to be presumed that the Company will ask the Woburn authorities for a franchise from the Reading line to Woburn Centre, or to a point where, probably, the new line will unite with the East Middlesox Division of the Lynn & Boston system. We are assured that the road is to be built, for responsible parties have have it in hand. Its construction will be a good thing for both Woburn and Reading, and especially for the people along the route.

☞ We think it will be admitted that George C. Conn, Esq., member of the Executive Committee of the Republican State Committee, did the handsome thing by Woburn Republicans in the distribution of State convention honors among his constituents. Out of six places which he had for 22 towns and cities he gave Woburn two important ones, with which division our people ought to be perfectly satisfied.

☞ The numerous friends of Capt. John P. Crane maintain that he will be a candidate for Mayor next December. His campaign will be an aggressive one, energetic from the start, open and aboveboard, and they say victory is sure to perch on his standard. Well, the Captain would make a good one.

☞ Judge Solon Bancroft has been renominated by the Reading Republicans for Representative to the Legislature. We understand there will be a smart opposition to him among the Woburn delegates in the convention.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Journal—To Let.
M. C. M. A.—Fair.
C. A. Jones—Citation.
City—Election Notice.
E. H. Knight—Citation.
City—Collectors Notice.
E. H. Richards—For Sale.
Hanly & Libby—Mort. Sale.

— Stephen Flynn, letter carrier, is out on his vacation.

— Miss Mabel Leathe has gone into business at Dennisport.

— Miss Alice S. Tidd is visiting at Farmington, Maine. Her address is Hotel Willows.

— Dr. Defriez offers for sale his house and grounds No. 17 Church Ave. on liberal terms.

— Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., opthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Oct. 17, and 31.

— By reference to his ad in this paper it will be seen that Mr. E. H. Richards has some buggies for sale.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., and wife have returned from their Southern trip with the Raymond excursionists.

— We have been informed that Rev. Dr. Crawford, pastor of the M. E. church in this city, has moved to Boston.

— Within a few days the price of coal has jumped up 50 cents a ton. The local dealers are shedding no tears over it.

— Col. A. L. Richardson will leave Boston tomorrow with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for Richmond, Va.

— There was a refreshing rain early Monday which cleared away with a handsome rainbow in the west just after sunrise.

— Mrs. Brockway, widow of the late Supt. of the N. W. St. Ry, made us a short call last Wednesday. Her home is at Lynn.

— The 5th Mass. Regt will hold a field day at Newton on Oct. 5. Charles E. Cummings of Co. G has been appointed Sergeant.

— Wesley Young, driver of Hook and Ladder, 1, has gone to Maine on his annual vacation. Frank Irving is substituting for him.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson denies the charge that he and Capt. Gilcreast entered into a conspiracy to boom the lamp and kerosene trade.

— Aspirants for Legislative honors are lying low and watching the movements of the cat. They want to know how she is going to jump.

— Lawyer S. W. Mendum was in this city last Saturday shaking hands with old friends. His law office is at No. 30 Court street, Boston.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The cold weather this week has done more to dry up malaria fountains and place our people on a health footing than all the physic in the city.

— By calling at this office applicants can be put on the track of one of the best houses for rent in the city. It has all modern conveniences and handy to everything.

— Wonder if the License Board will ever get their salary determined on by our City Council? There appears to be a good deal of backing and filling on the matter.

— Last Tuesday we were favored with a brief call from our old and highly esteemed friend, Mr. William Richardson, of Arlington. He was smart and happy.

— Winslow, Rand & Watson's "High Life" Mocha and Java Coffee, canned, is the best coffee in the market. Sold in Woburn by Alex. Ellis and Willis J. Buckman.

— The third in a series of races by Woburn, Reading, Stoneham and Wakefield wheelmen will come off in this city tomorrow, Oct. 5, when some smart work may be looked for.

— The published list shows that about the same set of men were selected for delegates to the conventions that our Woburn Democrats usually send. Very good men, though, the most of them.

— The Burdett Business College of Boston is flourishing as it never flourished before. It is a great institution, and its "Actual Business from the Start" is what captures the persimmons every time.

— Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., opthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Oct. 17, and 31.

— William E. Kenney, Special Delivery Messenger at the postoffice, has returned to his post of duty.

— Rev. Dr. March is to preach the "Old Peoples Day" sermon next Sunday, and he has also written a hymn for the occasion. For further particulars read Rev. Mr. Scudder's notice in the Sunday Services.

— Last Monday afternoon Mr. Alex Durward, uncle of the Durward hustlers of Metropolitan Market, started for his home in Colorado. He gave us to understand that his visit here had been a pleasant one.

— James Cullen's hens have been running over Luther Holton's premises and that was why he appeared as defendent in a suit in the District Court last Monday. His Honor took the case under advisement.

— Gage & Co. are making a fine suit of clothes, with overcoat to match, for Representative Bancroft of Reading for him to go back to the Legislature in next winter. He must be getting proud in his old age.

— If nothing happens the St. John's Baptist church of this city will soon have a house of worship of their own. They are preparing to build on Everett street, and expect to begin active operations within a short time.

— The 9.18 p. m. train will make its last run through here next Saturday evening. It was not of much advantage to Woburn travel, for there is a train in at 9.30 p. m., and 12 minutes, one way or another, don't count.

— Dr. Cilley, of Boston, says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee can be used freely by persons of nervous temperament and by invalids and children, it not only being agreeable to the taste, but highly nutritious as well. Grocers sell it.

— The weather this week has given nobody a chance to do much complaining. It has been severely fall-like, clear skies, bracing breezes, and health in every breath. Its good effects are seen in the movements of the people.

— A Winchester man by the name of Clark was arraigned in the District Court yesterday on a charge of having two wives, one at Portland, Maine, and another here. A cousin who resides in Somerville was the complainant.

— Mr. Simeon Weymouth is planning to spend a considerable portion of the late fall and coming winter among relatives, friends and native haunts on the Saco River, and with his brother, 87 years old, at Bridgton, all in the State of Maine.

— Mr. A. P. Barrett was elected a member of the Executive Committee of the Thirty-ninth Regimental Veteran Association at the annual meeting held at the United States Hotel, Boston, last week. He was also one of the speakers at the banquet.

— The A. O. F. H. have made some people happy this week. They have paid to Mrs. Esther Ward, on the death of her daughter, Mrs. Annie Rice, a little over $700, and to Mrs. Jane McCafferty, on the death of her son, something over $400.

— There was great rejoicing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George F. French on Wednesday morning last week over the arrival of a bouncing girl baby, and all the neighbors were called in to share it. George "set em up" generously all day.

— Mr. Frank W. Fowle has gone to Maine on a hunting trip. The only place where he is free from dyspepsia and life is endurable to him is the Maine forests, and there he goes every year for a good long season of camping out, fishing and shooting.

— Hi Henry's Minstrel Company gave a fine show here last evening, which was greatly enjoyed by a large audience. The Company have visited here in years past, and are favorites with our amusement loving people. Their entertainment is firstclass.

— Mr. Copeland and Mr. Dorr show excellent taste in the decoration of their display windows, which ar viewed with interest by all passersby. Mr. Copeland's fall stock serves admirably for purposes of exhibition, for it is of late styles and handsome.

— Last Monday evening at the Towanda Club was "dancing class night" and a good sized class was on hand for the preliminary opening. Owing to the unfinished improvements being made in the hall the regular term will commence next Monday evening.

— A general muster by the military of the High Schools of Woburn, Stoneham, Wakefield and Reading is talked of. Why would it not be a pious plan for the Battalions and Companies of these schools to form themselves into a Corps or Division and flock by themselves?

— Mr. C. E. Sutherland, jeweler Hanson's right bower, and wife returned from a delightful visit at Groveton, N. H., last Saturday evening. He and his camera captured a large number of pictures of views in and around Groveton, which will soon be on exhibition.

— We are indebted and return thanks to Mr. Gilbert M. Wheeler of 12 Federal street, Boston, for a copy of the Illustrated Souvenir Edition of the Aroostook (Me.) *Pioneer*, which is as fine a piece of editing and printing as we have laid eyes on for a long time. Mr. Wheeler is a "Maine Boy," and a bright one.

— The School Board are making progress. Last Friday evening they appointed some much needed janitors, Nathaniel Simonds for the High and Main street schools, and Albert D. Gott for the Union and Plympton schools. For one, we feel to rejoice over these appointments, and likewise that they have been made.

— Foreman John J. Kenney of Hose 4, who has been in the Fire Department 22 years, was made the very much surprised recipient of a silver, gold lined, badge, last Saturday evening by his associates. Lieut. Marlow made the presentation speech, to which Foreman Kenney made an appropriate reply. There was a banquet and general good time.

— The wheel craze is more intense and general here this fall than last, if possible. The Towanda have made many fine runs and have several more in contemplation, and outside rides are numerous. Capt. Leathe of the Towanda Club runs a firstclass bicycle store where wheels are sold, rented, exchanged and repaired, and a large business done.

— Engineer French and Inspector Hall have both informed us that the sewer work is progressing in good shape. When he came down from the Mountains last week Chairman Johnson of the Board of Commissioners expressed himself as well pleased with the way things were going. The end of the first instalment of the big job will soon be reached.

— The first lecture in the Teachers Guild series will be given on next Tuesday evening, Oct. 8, at High School Hall by Miss Waterman, subject: "London and Germany." Fine music will be furnished by a quartet consisting of Miss Stella Lincoln, 1st Sop.; Mrs. Annie E. Strout, 2nd Sop.; Miss Edith Ramsdell, 1st Alto; Miss Lucy Woodside, 2nd Alto.

— Mr. and Mrs. Jacob A. Ham visited the White Mts. last week and enjoyed the trip. They met many Woburn people up there, among them John W. Johnson, Esq., Mr. J. H. Nason, the tourist conductor, Miss Minnie Simonds, Mr. Alex Ellis and daughter Nellie, B. J. F. Porter and wife, and others, several of whom were of Mr. Nason's excursion party.

— The alarm from box 35 at 6.15 p. m. Sept. 30, was for an incendiary fire on So. Bedford street, the old Obed Rich building. An attempt to burn it had been made only a few days before, probably by the same miscreants. The alarm from box 43, at 8.15 p. m. Oct. 1, was for a small blaze in an unoccupied house on Vernon street owned by Mr. John Burke. No damage was done.

— When the Captain asked for a prescription the Doctor said, "Cap, I've got something here that I brought from Kentucky that is just what you need, it will straighten you out in no time," and it did, said our informant, for as soon as the Captain's eye lit on the bottle he toppled over and became semi-comatose. Our informant said he had heard that some of it would "kill at 40 rods," but didn't know it was as powerful as that before the cork was removed.

— If further particulars are desired respecting "Old People's Day" at the Orthodox church next Sunday they may be obtained by calling on Dea. Alvah Buckman or Mr. Abijah Thompson at Hammond's. Parson Scudder will preach a sermon suited to the occasion, and there will be appropriate music, and what other things we do not know. We have no idea though that the occupants of the reserved seats will be any criterion by which to judge of the number of women in the Orthodox parish over 70 years old.

— Last Tuesday a perfect model of a U. S. Warship passed through here, drawn by 4 horses, from Boston to Lowell to appear in the great float parade of the Lowell, celebration on Oct. 1, 2, and 3, and attracted much attention. Mr. Jones informed the crowd that it was a real Warship built for the Burlington Navy Yard from an appropriation secured by Representative W—n from the last Mass. Legislature, and that it was taken up there just at this time to strengthen Rep. W—'s chances for a re-election.

— Mr. James R. Wood's barn out on Salem st. was the scene of merry goings on last evening, if all stories are true. The Ladies Aid Society of Trinity church, on Mrs. Wood's invitation, gave a Harvest Supper there, and although not quite up to the chalk of an old fashioned Down East husking in point of enjoyment and fun, the supper bore a striking resemblance to its ancient and honorable predecessor, especially in the article of pie. Our esteemed Episcopalian ladies know a good time when they see it, and likewise how to make one, and they did their best at Mr. Wood's barn last night, and they scored a notable success.

— The Woburn Workers, a juvenile organization connected with the Orthodox church, Miss Sarah W. Chamberlain President and General Manager, gave an "Old Fashioned Supper," with accompaniments and adjuncts, at the vestry of said church on Tuesday evening, Oct. 1, which went off with brilliancy and eclat. The supper was a fine culinary achievement, composed of edibles of ancient cognomen, at least, and was partaken of by a large number of people, estimated from 300 to 500. The officers of the association, and the servitors in the kitchen and at the tables, were robed in Continental attire; there were many ancient things displayed, spinning wheels, distaffs, blue edge crockery, cooking utensils, and others; and then there was a parade; and, all in all, it was a most pleasing affair. An interesting feature was the appearance in oriental garb of Miss Fowle, daughter of Rev. James Fowle (formerly of Woburn), a missionary in Caserea. It is needless to remark that Miss Chamberlain's whole heart and soul is centered in the career, advancement and success of the Woburn Workers, and her endeavors have been crowned with success.

— At 5 o'clock last Saturday evening a rock blast in the sewer works near Capt. John P. Crane's property on Main street, wrecked several feet of the new 8-inch gas main, and consternation overspread the town. Capt. John Gilcreast, Superintendent of the Gas Works, had been notified at 1 o'clock that there were to be blasts at 2, and did all he could to prevent mischief from them to his property. Five previous blasts left the main unharmed, but the sixth, a regular old booster, knocked the whole city out of gaslight in the twinkling of an eye. In the stores, offices and dwellings where electricity or oil was used there was no trouble, but darkness reigned wherever gas was depended on for illumination. Lamp and kerosene merchants reaped a rich harvest, for the scramble for those goods was a wild one. The streets looked as though they were in an eclipse, with the eclipse on top. Capt. Gilcreast and his men went to work vigorously to repair damages and give the city "more light." This they succeeded in doing by Monday evening by a temporary but quite efficient arrangement, and the people were happy again. It was a serious piece of business for the Gaslight Co. It was also an object lesson, in this wise: people learned from the temporary deprivation of gas for illumination and culinary purposes how much more dependent on it they are than they had an idea of.

— The Evening School will open on next Monday evening, Oct. 7. A competent corps of teachers has been engaged to conduct it, thanks to the good work of our school board. The Board, Supt. Emerson, the teachers, and all people who have the best interests of the rising generation at heart, hope the attendance will be larger than ever. At first the benefits of the Evening School were not appraised at their full value. It was considered a somewhat useless and quite expensive appendage to the day schools, something in the nature of a fad, well enough in its way, a non-essential, and not particularly deserving of extra nursing or patronage. Our School Board thought differently, and so did the friends of education, therefore the School was continued. It is different now. The Evening School is, and is generally considered to be, an important factor in Woburn's excellent school system, a department as valuable, as prolific in good results, as worthy of financial and moral support, as necessary, as any other. As a means of providing a practical education for young people who but for it would be deprived of all schooling, it is invaluable. In this its chief merit lies. It is for this reason that the School is appreciated by the people, why it grows in public favor, why its membership increases, why nothing short of the best educational work will do for it. The success of the School being established, its utility demonstrated, its permanency assured, and its support guarenteed, parents and guardians should send their children and wards who are deprived of the advantages of the day schools to it, and each year increase its size and add to its importance.

— Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., opthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Oct. 17, and 31.

(From the Boston Journal.)

Mechanics Fair.

Unless all signs fail, there will be more, larger, and better-painted "shingles" than ever before. Even now their multiplicity and variety are bewildering, and give a good idea of the way in which the hall will look when each and every exhibit will have received its large and plain sign, telling him who wanders by where it was made, what it is, and what it's good for. The hall is indeed splendidly decorated. At this early date it seems to be a mass of bunting,—red, white and blue on each and every hand,—while the paintings of celebrities, the pictures representing the months and seasons, and the coats of arms of the different States and Territories, add much to the general effect. Taken all in all, if everything be carried out upon the scale upon which it has been begun, the Mechanics' Fair of '95 will be the greatest and best ever held by the Association.

Boston Theatres.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

"In Sight of St. Paul's" was given at this popular playhouse last Monday evening (it being its first presentation on any stage) and scored a royal success. A large and fashionable audience from city and suburbs gave the piece and caste a warm and earnest greeting and exhibited evidence all the way through of high appreciation and enjoyment of the rare and brilliant performance. Of "In Sight of St. Paul's" the Boston *Herald's* dramatic critic said on Tuesday morning: "The play is a strong one, well acted; the situations, many of them are thrilling; the dialogue is far above the average; the costumes in the third scene of the fourth act are very handsome and the scenery and stage settings are elaborate." Mr. Sutton Vane, author of "In Sight of St. Paul's," was present during its initial presentation at the Bowdoin Square on Monday evening and in a brief speech complimented the actors warmly on their splendid rendition of the great play. "In Sight of St. Paul's" will be given every evening at 8, and Wednesday and Saturday matinees at 2, until further notice. Manager Atkinson is to be heartily congratulated on the unprecedented success of his last dramatic venture, and the public in having a Manager able and willing as he is to give them "the best." Bowdoin Square theatre is a favorite resort with Woburn people.

Ward Officers.

A special meeting of the Woburn Board of Aldermen was held Monday evening, Sept. 30, at which the following election officers were appointed by Mayor M. T Allen, and action on confirmation was deferred, under the rules, until the next meeting:

Ward 1—Warden, John Duncan Jr.; Deputy Warden, George S. Hudson; Clerk, Thomas F. Shea; Deputy Clerk, Patrick A. Kelley; Inspectors, William W. Wade, Marcus H. Cotton, Patrick Burke, Jeremiah Weafer; Deputy Inspectors, Charles H. Johnson, Harry G. Wyer, John J Beatty, John Lynch.

Ward 2—Daniel Sullivan; Deputy Warden, John Maguire; Clerk, Harry E Marion; Deputy Clerk, George R. Ferguson; Inspectors, Dennis F. Meehan, Michael Reddy, Edward C. Collamore, James M Kimball; Deputy Inspectors, Bernard McGowan, John J. Gately, Charles R. Rosenquist, George B. Woodside.

Ward 3—Warden, Eliphaz Prior; Deputy Warden, Henry E. Smith; Clerk, Henry F. Bulfinch; Deputy Clerk, Neal McColgan; Inspectors, George W. Duren, John C N Parker, Michael J. Mathews, J. F. Carey; Deputy Inspectors, Albert Keyes, Orlando M. Brooks, Edward F. Haggerty, Thomas Gravelle.

Ward 4—Warden, Edward J. Fitzgerald; Deputy Warden, Charles A. McDonald; Clerk, J. Fred Leslie; Deputy Clerk, David H. Eaton; Inspectors, George W. Merrill, Henry T. Smith, Asa G. Sheldon, John F. Burke; Deputy Inspectors, Alonzo L. Perham, George E Kendall, George E. Newhall, James J. Carroll.

Ward 5—Warden, James Cogan; Deputy Warden, Sewall D Samson; Clerk, Wm F. Greenough; Deputy Clerk, Charles A White; Inspectors, Richard Garrity, Joseph H. Coan, Albert D. Carter, John L. Fowle; Deputy Inspectors, Charles P. H. Kendall, G. Herbert Fowle, Charles E. Quinn, Patrick McDonough.

Ward 6—Warden, Joseph M. Eaton; Deputy Warden, Daniel O'Brien; Clerk, Arthur V. Dickson; Deputy Clerk, Joseph C. Duncan; Inspectors, Charles T. Dearborn, James E. Cutter, Andrew Dorrington, Thomas L. Carr; Deputy Inspectors, W H. Curtis, A. W. Green, P. M. Wailand, Philip O'Brien.

Ward 7—Warden, George Russell; Deputy Warden, George R Menchin; Clerk, Wm. A. Lynch; Deputy Clerk, Jeremiah Sullivan; Inspectors, Walter C. Flagg, Frank S. Ellard, Frank M. Doherty, John J. Sheehan; Deputy Inspectors, James Given, Thomas Caulfield, William Forbes, W. H. Winnins.

Teele Has the Ground Hog.

Warren Teele now possesses a ground hog of his own. The one at the Woolen Mills store was purchased from Manager Clapp and sent to him by some of his friends in recognition of the fact that he is Chairman of the Ground Hog Committee. Mr. Teele does not know whether to get mad about it or not. If it was sent by the other members of the Committee with the idea that Mr. Teel was getting too well along in years to go out to the wild haunts of the ground hog he is mad and wants it understood that because other people get old is no reason why he should, and he is right. He is one of "the boys" yet. He proposes to keep the ground hog however, and will take it home to his cellar, wine it, and dine it and otherwise treat it as its importance demands. But on Candlemas Day, Feb. 2, 1896, he is willing to gamble on the observation giving the people who have put up this job on him, the worst dose of weather they ever knew. And since he has had indolence thrust upon him he proposes to have that ground hog's hole right before his window where he can see the proceedings from a comfortable place.—*Davenport* (Iowa) *Democrat.*

We are glad Warren has got a groundhog at last.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only. A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you,

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,

Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta

Dress Goods.

A NICE LINE AT THE

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Carton—Horrigan.

On Sunday afternoon, Sept. 29, Mr. RICHARD CARTON and Mrs. MARY ANN HORRIGAN were united in marriage by Rev. John Quealy at the St. Charles parochial residence in the presence of a few relatives and friends. Mr. James H. Carton, brother of the groom, was best man, and Mrs. Doherty, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

At the close of the ceremony the bridal party returned to the home of the bride when a wedding reception was held and an elegant repast served. A large number of beautiful presents were shown.

Early in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Carton left for a bridal trip which was to include New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and other places of interest, and extend over two weeks time. Returning, the wedded pair will take up their permanent home at No. 21 Salem street, this city.

Mr. Carton has been 31 years in the railroad business on the old Boston & Lowell, and Boston & Maine, the last 25 of which he has been conductor of passenger trains, in which office he is one of the most faithful and popular, as well as one of the oldest, in Boston. He is also a War Veteran, and a member of G. A. R. Post 33.

Mr. and Mrs. Carton will please accept the JOURNAL's congratulations, and its best wishes for their future prosperity and happiness.

Tripp—Fountain.

Last Wednesday evening a very pretty wedding, semi-private, was solemnized at the residence of Mrs. Mary E. Fountain, mother of the bride, No. 3 Wade Place, by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., the high contracting parties being Mr. GEORGE E. TRIPP, son of Mr. Charles E. Tripp, and Miss LIZZIE M. FOUNTAIN.

The parlors were handsomely decorated for the occasion, and the ceremony was performed under an arch of green boughs profusely interspersed with choice flowers. Miss Angie Tripp, sister of the bridegroom, was Maid of Honor.

Following the tying of the nuptial knot there was an elegant wedding spread, which was enjoyed by the guests, members of the two families and a few intimate friends. The bridal pair received a large number of beautiful presents.

At 9.18 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Tripp took the train for Boston, thence for a short bridal tour to the western part of the State. On their return they will go to housekeeping at No. 3 Wade Place. Happiness and prosperity attend them.

Teachers' Annuity Guild.

The Teachers' Guild at its last meeting reported good progress made in raising the $900 which is its portion of the whole sum assessed.

The members of the Guild wish, through the columns of this paper, to express their gratitude to the following persons who, by subscribing ten dollars each, have become honorary members, and thus helped to raise the required amount: Hon. Montressor T. Allen, Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, Mrs. Frances S. Buck, Mr. Fred H. Burdett, Miss Susan Edgell, Mr. J. H. Hovey, Mrs. Frances K. Harlow, Mr. C. G. Lund, Mrs. J. K. Murdock, Mrs. Abbie W. Watson, Mr. Thomas Emerson, Mr. Charlie A. Jones, Mr. Gordon Parker, Mr. James Skinner, Mr. Edward A. Dow, Mr. Lawrence Reade, Mrs. Thos Moore, Miss Minnie M. Jameson, Mr. Edmond C. Cottle, Arthur W. Whitcher, Mrs. J. M. Ellis, Thomas Salmon, Frank P. Richardson.

Are there not others yet who will become honorary members and thus help a good cause?

The members of the Guild by a unanimous vote expressed their sincere regret at the loss of Mr. Geo. A. Smith from their number.

The first lecture of the course will be given in High School Hall on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8, at 7.45. Do not fail to be present.

AMANDA SEVRENS, Secretary.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Gain and Loss of a Hobby." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor followed by Lord's Supper and welcome to new members. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., "Old Peoples' Day" with special music. Sermon by Rev. Dr. March. Other exercises by Revs. Cyrus Hamlim, D. D., and Leonard Thompson. Everybody welcome. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Dr Cyrus Hamlin will speak on Turkey at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Subject: "Failure of Heathen Religions." Thursday at 4.30 P. M., Junior Endeavor Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.

Morning Prayer, Holy Communion and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.

Sunday School at 12 M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.

Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Piano-forte Instruction.

SEASON 1895-6.

Miss A. Josephine Lang

Will receive pupils beginning

September 21, 1895.

For terms address

413 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

Equality of Citizenship.

An important public meeting, arranged by the Woburn Equal Suffrage League, will be held in Lyceum Hall, Friday evening, Oct. 11th, at 7.45, to arouse a deeper interest in Equal rights of Citizenship.

Speakers: Hons. Alfred S. Roe of Worcester, and John S. Haron of So. Boston. President of the evening, Mayor Allen. Music by the Ronco sisters, violinists, with a Malden pianist to accompany.

The public are respectfully urged to attend this meeting.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Married.

In Wilmington, Mass., Sept. 26, by Rev. Elijah Harmon, James Henry Readio of Pawtucket, R. I., and Charlotte Susie Buck of Wilmington.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 26, Gleasie McConologue, aged 64 years.

In this city, Sept. 26, Benjamin Robertson, aged 5 years, 4 months.

In this city, Sept. 27, Bernard Nash, aged 75 years, 1 month, 6 days.

In this city, Sept. 27, Hiel J. Nelson, aged 83 years, 1 months, 9 days.

In this city, Sept. 29, Caroline Maxim, aged 76 years, 9 months.

In this city, Sept. 29, Maggie B. Russell, aged 27 years, 2 months, 18 days.

In this city, Oct. 3, Francis P., son of Martin and Ellen McCauley, aged 3 months, 4 days.

In Lynn, Oct. 1, Lydia J., widow of the late Timothy Andrews of Woburn, aged 80 years, 6 months, 11 days.

This line represents the size of our Laundry account two weeks ago, before our reduction to 1½c. for Collars and Cuffs.

This line represents the size of our first week's business after the reduction to 1½c. for Collars and Cuffs.

This line represents this, our second, week's business, at the popular 1½c. rate.

We do not expect to keep this increase up right along, but we are convinced that EXTRA FINE work at the popular price, 1½c. for Collars and Cuffs, is what the people have long been looking for.

Give our new Laundry account a trial.

J. W. Hammond & Son,

LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.

403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

FUR CAPES

And BOAS.

New Dress Goods.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with DR. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.

One of the best assortments of

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

Tin Roofing.

Mrs. Lydia J. Andrews.

The subject of this notice, Mrs. LYDIA J. ANDREWS, was a long resident of Woburn, nearly all of her married life having been passed here; she was the oldest member, in years at least, of the Woburn M. E. church, which she and her husband aided in organizing, and belonged to all their lives; a woman beloved by everyone who knew her; a good wife, kind mother, and true friend.

Mrs. Andrews's maiden name was Lydia Jane Taylor. She was born at Springfield, N. H., March 20, 1815, her parents being Gordon and Dolly (Roby) Taylor. On August 10, 1834, she was united in marriage to Timothy Andrews, the son of a neighboring farmer, and the two dwelt together in peace, comfort and happiness 55 years, to the death of the husband on Jan. 19, 1890. They celebrated their golden wedding in 1884, at their home in Woburn, where a large company were gathered, and the event was a notable one. The deceased and her husband came to Woburn to reside in 1835, and during their lives no couple were ever more highly esteemed, or could count more friends than they.

After the death of her husband, in 1890. Mrs. Andrews went to live with her daughter, Mrs. John L. Parker, at Lynn, and has made her home there, a pleasant one, ever since, and died there on Tuesday last from a paralytic shock. We take the following account of her death from the Lynn *Item*, of which her son-in-law, Mr. John L. Parker, is the Editor, of Oct. 1, 1895:

"Mrs. Lydia Jane Taylor, widow of Timothy Andrews, formerly of Woburn, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John L. Parker, 37 Phillips avenue, at 1 30 this afternoon, as a direct result of a paralytic shock received on Sunday. She was left alone in the house for about an hour on that day and when her grandson returned at 1 o'clock he found her lying prostrate upon the dining-room floor. Willing hands were ready at once to assist her and Drs. Kenney and Pinkham were immediately summoned, but Mrs. Andrews was beyond medical aid and passed rapidly into a state of unconsciousness from which she never rallied."

Mrs. Andrews left two children, Mr. Henry L. Andrews of the Woburn *News*, and Mrs. John L. Parker of Lynn, and a large circle of friends, to lament her death.

The funeral was held at the Methodist Episcopal church in this city, Thursday afternoon, Oct. 3. Rev. Dr. Crawford, the pastor, conducted the religious exercises, and Mrs. Ella Luce sang sweetly appropriate selections.

Mrs. KATE B. WENTWORTH, daughter of Mrs. Sarah B. and the late John S. Plummer of this city, died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Hale, at Lynn, September 16, after an illness of nearly two years, which was borne with Christian patience and resignation. The burial was in the family lot in Georgetown, Mass.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Plans are being made for a "social" near the latter part of October.

The members of our Finance Committee for this year are "hustlers."

Our amusement room is better supplied with games than ever before.

The Secretary has had several applications from young men who desire board in a private family. Persons who can accommodate should notify the Secretary.

General Secretary Whitford of the Rochester, N. Y., Y. M. C. A. has started a branch "Summer Garden" in the saloon district of that city. It is supported by three business men. Does Woburn want a "Winter Garden?"

New music books at last. Grand Union Song Service next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Concert Hall. Ladies cordially welcome. Short address by the Rev. Doremus Scudder. Solo singing from the new book by the well known Gospel singer Mr. Lawrence Greenwood. The orchestra will be present to lead the singing. Let everybody come and learn the new hymns.

The success which attended the presentation of the "Cantata of Esther" by the Young Men's Christian Association last season has led them to consider something of a similar nature for this fall. The Committee are negotiating with several parties. We hope to present in next weeks paper full particulars of one of the most beautiful productions ever offered to the general public.

Woburn people know what a "Summer Garden" is for we have had the largest one in this country during the past summer. But who has ever heard of a "Winter Garden." Well, we intend to make it a reality this winter. We expect to open on Saturday evening of this week in the old postoffice store in Dow's Block, where we shall present all the attractions of the "Summer Garden" with such additions as seem wise. The store will be put in first class condition and well heated. It will as in the past be free and for men only. More particulars will be given next week.

A Business Opportunity.

A business opportunity doesn't always mean a chance to get work. Its a business opportunity to be able to get and keep on hand a box of Taylor's Anti-headache Powders, to be used to clear the head of the excruciating pains of headache. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. Cure any headache in 5 minutes. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

H. S. B.

At the school meeting last week Mr. Thomas J. Feeney, in behalf of the Committee on Military Drill and Physical Training, recommended the following list of officers for the ensuing year for the H. S. B. and the same was adopted:

Major, George E. Russell.
Captain of A Co., Albert B. Seller.
Captain of B Co., James E. Feeney.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, Clifton G. Buchanan.
First Lieutenant of A, J. Henry Bates, Jr.
First Lieutenant of B, F. Percyval Lewis.
Second Lieutenant of A, Fred E. Leathe.
Second Lieutenant of B, Fred W. Fowle.
Sergeant Major, George A. Barrows.
Color Sergeant, George M. Parker.
Quartermaster Sergeant, William Doucette.
First Sergeant of A, Louis H. Dow.
Second Sergeant of A, Thomas E. Caulfield.
Third Sergeant of A, John E. Graham.
Fourth Sergeant of A, Albert C. Blaisdell.
Fifth Sergeant of A, Charles A. P. Bartlett.
First Sergeant of B, William L. Fraser.
Second Sergeant of B, Parker T. Poole.
Third Sergeant of B, John H. Lynch.
Fourth Sergeant of B, Benn T. Burbeck.
Fifth Sergeant of B, Edward H. Richardson.
Corporals, Robert J. Durward, C. Bertrand Strout, Julian E. Dow, John W. Hanson, W. Frederick Davis, Jr., Clifton M. Platts, Raymond W. Aldrich, Dennis Murphy.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, Sept. 30, with Mayor Allen in the Chair.

It was voted to place lights at South Bedford and Willow streets Willow and Burlington, Cambridge and Locust, on Winn street and at the corner of Conn and Main streets. Leave to withdraw was voted to other petitioners. Orders were adopted as follows: To find expense of ventilating the High School, to establish polling places, appropriating $3,500 for municipal purposes and for the purchase of fuel. On the latter there was some sharp remarks regarding the purchase of coal by the Overseers of the Poor for the Almshouse, it being claimed that it was done without authority. The order to establish the salary of the License Commissioners failed to pass, the necessary two-thirds vote not being secured.

Republican Ward and City Committee.

To correct an error in our report we republish a full list of the Republican Ward and City Committee elected last week:

Ward 1. E F. Wyer, G. W. Buchanan, W. W. Crosby, Charles H. Johnson, Fred J. Brown. Ward 2. Charles M. Strout, Herbert S. Riley, Charles E. Tripp, Charles R. Rosenquist, James M. Kimball. Ward 3. Elmore A. Pierce, Francis A. Partridge, Homer B. Grant, Clarence H. Leathe, Geo. W. West. Ward 4. J. F. Leslie, J. M. Portal, J. H. Sweetser, P. H. Leathe, Amos Langill. Ward 5. A. D. Carter, William T. Kendall, George F. Homer, A. J. Simonson, George H. Nason. Ward 6. Moses W. True, Oville T. Curtis, Leander W. Hall, Oliver Sevrens, Samuel A. Thompson. Ward 7. Adam Bustead, George W. Copp, Frank S. Ellard, Walter C. Flagg, Fred Given.

Towanda Cycle Club.

Capt. C. E. Leathe has kindly furnished the JOURNAL with the following Club runs for October:

6. 9 a. m. Natick.
7. 6 45 p. m. Evening run to Bijou Theatre, Boston.
13. 10 a. m. Ladies' run through Boston's beautiful Park system.
20. 6 a. m. 100-mile run to Attleboro and return.
27. 9 a. m. Acton, via Lowell and Chelmsford.
30. 7 p. m. Evening run, attending the Mechanics' Fair, Boston.

St. John's Baptist Church.

The services at the St. John's Baptist church will be marked with unusual interest next Sunday. Three services will be held during the day. At 10 a. m. preaching by Rev. Henri Gelan, of Boston. Subject: "What is man?" At 3 p. m. a baptismal service will be held at the First Baptist church, Rev. W. C. Barrows, pastor. Preaching by Rev. C. Jean-Jacques, pastor, Subject: "Baptism." At 7 o'clock p. m. preaching by Rev. Henri Gelan of Boston. Subject: "Life." At the close of this service the Lord's Supper will be administered by the Pastor assisted by Rev. Gelan.

To these services we give a most hearty and cordial invition to all.

North Woburn.

The material changes and enlargements of C. G. Lund & Co. leather factory are completed. The proprietors are doing a large business and making money.

We have an active and wideawake bicycle club here. Its officers are: President, George A. Taylor; Vice President, Joseph T. Davis, Jr.; Secretary, Thomas W. Creighton; Treas., Thomas S. Shannon; Captain, Rufus Davis; 1st. Lieut., Edwin Dickson; 2nd Lieut., George Graham; Color Bearer, Fred Connors.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Drugg'st, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

For Favors.

Representative Fowle will please accept our thanks for papers containing full accounts of the Louisville, G. A. R. Encampment. They were appreciated.

Men's League.

The Men's League of the Orthodox church will complete their organization at a meeting to be held next Sunday evening. Great good is expected to result from it.

Horn Pond.

The local reporter of the Boston *Globe* says the city contemplates the purchase of the land bordering on the west side of Horn Pond.

Sold.

The Whittemore estate at Montvale has been sold to a Society to be used as a Children's Home. At least such is the report.

Tax Notice.

Do not fail to read Collector Maguire's office hours notice.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Wilmington.

Fire last Sunday destroyed about 125 cords of hard wood in the westerly part of the town, owned by Sylvester Carter. It was valued at $350, and was not insured.

The construction of the street railroad has commenced, work being done in two places, one toward the Billerica, the other toward the Reading End. It is to be completed in this town by Nov. 1, and cars are expected to run by Jan 1.

The old engine house of the B. & M. Railroad in this village was burned last Tuesday. It was built 58 years ago on the completion of the Andover Branch. The fire was vigorously fought, and an old anvil and a pair of cart wheels, which stood at a distance, were saved.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

A Tremendous Majority.

The Republican Party is all right, and well able to take care of itself. There is no more difference of opinion as to who shall be the candidate for nomination for Governor than is common to any ascendant and wide awake body; but that Gov. Greenhalge will be renominated, and re-elected by a tremendous majority, no sane man doubts.—*Malden News.*

The Best After Dinner Pill.

Hood's Pills aid digestion, prevent that feeling of fullness or distress and gently yet effectively assist in the assimilation and digestion of food. They do not gripe or pain and they do not weaken the body. On the contrary they have a strengthening and stimulating effect. They rouse the liver, prevent sickness and cure sick headache. Hoods Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless and may be used safely by delicate women and children.

Malaria.

It is said there are no less than three hundred known cases of malaria in Woburn. The cause is said to be the opening up of the streets for the sewer. There are a number of cases in Winchester, but the trouble here can hardly be said to be because of the streets being opened, as but very little of that kind of work is being done. Like Woburn the disease seems to be confined to the vicinity of the ponds.—*Winchester Star.*

You cannot be well unless your blood is pure. Therefore purify your blood with the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale in a certain mortgage deed given by Mabel W. Pearson, wife of Fred S. Pearson, and Lucile F. Grant, wife of Joseph Grant, to Edward T. Harrington, dated September 28th, A. D., 1893, and recorded in the Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2226, Page 97, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same for breach of the condition therein, will be sold by public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1895**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land situate in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Easterly by land now or formerly of Greenwood, three hundred twenty-two and six-tenths (322.6) feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Weldon, forty and four-tenths (40.4) feet; easterly again by land now or formerly of said Weldon, thirty-two and six-tenths (32.6) feet; southerly again by land now or formerly of Woburn Electric Light Company, one hundred and seventeen and eighty-seven hundredths (117.87) feet; westerly by other land of Mabel W. Pearsons and Lucile F. Grant, sixty (60) feet; southerly again by other land of said Pearson and Grant, one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Prospect street; westerly again by the easterly line of said Prospect street, one hundred sixty-one and ninety-nine hundredths (161.99) feet to land of the City of Woburn; northerly by land of said City, eighty (80) feet; westerly again by land of said City, one hundred twenty-one and eighteen hundredths (121.18) feet to the southerly line of Montvale Avenue; and thence northerly again by the southerly line of said Avenue one hundred fifty-four and fifty-two hundredths (154.52) feet to the point of beginning, containing seventy thousand five hundred and twenty-three (70,523) square feet, more or less, and being a portion of the same premises conveyed to said Pearson and Grant by William Mayo, by deed dated April 8, 1893, recorded with Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2117, Page 283; except the following described property, which has been released from the lien of said mortgage deed, viz:—

Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the above described premises on Prospect street at land of City of Woburn, on which the Armory stands; thence the line runs easterly by said land of the City of Woburn, eighty (80) ft; thence turning and running southerly forty (40) feet; thence turning and running westerly eighty (80) feet to Prospect street; and thence turning and running northerly on Prospect street, forty (40) feet to the point of beginning, containing 3,200 square feet of land, more or less; also a certain other lot or parcel of land bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises first above described on Prospect street at a point forty feet southerly from the southerly line of land of the city of Woburn, on which the Armory stands; thence the line runs easterly and parallel with and forty feet distance from the southerly line of said land of the City of Woburn, eighty (80) feet; thence turning and running southerly, thirty-five (35) feet; thence turning and running westerly, eighty and one-tenth (80.1) feet to Prospect street; and thence turning and running northerly on Prospect street, thirty-five (35) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, containing 2,900 square feet of land, more or less; also subject to unpaid taxes.

Terms at time and place of sale.

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON, Mortgagee.

Lexington, Mass., Oct. 2d, A. D., 1895.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage's OPINION

—OF—

Dr. H. A. Tucker's No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.

A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:

TO THE PEOPLE:

I know by personal observation that DOCTOR H A. TUCKER's medicine, popularly known as " No "is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in car and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER's 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injurious ingredients. It is are recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.

M.C.M.A. Building, Huntington Ave.

Now Open and to continue till Nov. 30

With a record of *Eighteen* successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the *Nineteenth* to equal, and in some respects surpass, those of former years.

Fine Working Exhibits, Novelties in Manufactures, ART GALLERIES, AND POSTER EXHIBIT,

unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.

Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.

BEST MUSIC; Four Concerts Daily.

Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.

Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

WINCHESTER.

A new map of the town has been made.

This town has 36 Boston trains each way a day.

Rev. J. W. Suter and family have got back home again.

Congressman McCall has bought a home in the Highlands.

The High School football team will play with Arlington High at Arlington next Saturday.

Mr. F. V. Wooster will not be a candidate for the Legislature, and that leaves the whole field open to Mr. Manchester.

The gymnasium classes of the Y. M. C. A. opened Tuesday. Mr. J. B. Costin has been engaged as Physical Director.

Mr. Henry Whitten has a farm at Wolfboro, N. H., and Mrs. Whitten and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Sleeper, are up there.

Librarian Cutter of Woburn has a letter in the *Star* about the Baldwin Apple. Who, in thunder, cares about the Baldwin apple? There are lots of better ones.

Mystic Valley Park, in the Metropolitan Park System, must be completed by July 1, 1896. This announcement of the Commission pleases our people very much.

We all of us hope it is true that the B. & M. Co. are soon to remove the gravel banks along their line below Mystic. It will improve the view from the new boulevard very much.

The 82d birthday of Mrs. Harrison Bates was modestly celebrated last week at her home, 13 Winchester Park, by the family and friends. It was a pleasant affair, although the venerable lady is not in the enjoyment of good health. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Bates are among the oldest and most highly respected residents of this town. Long may they live.

If all vehicles except pleasure carriages are to be rigorously excluded from the new boulevard, as it is said they will be, a good many people on it will find themselves in an unenviable predicament, UNLESS the Highlands route is adopted by the Commissioners. This single consideration furnishes a strong, a conclusive, argument in favor of that route. Practical people say the Highlands route is, by all odds, the best and should be adopted.

To punish "common scolds" in olden times they were publicly ducked in the horsepond. Had not this custom long ago become obsolete Mr. Henry F. Johnson of this town would in the last few years have been one of its most frequent, and righteously served, victims, for as relates to municipal affairs he has long been a "common scold." But, in a gentlemanly way, the *Star* last week gave Johnson fits, and it may serve to shut him off for a spell. The rebuke, courteously couched, was richly deserved, and I think the great mass of the people in this town will warmly thank the *Star* for good offices.

The Selectmen have appointed the following employees of the Metropolitan Park Commission as Special Police without pay: Frank P. Howard of Watertown, Wm. J. Boyce of Stoneham, Owen A. Lynch of Melrose, Thomas Killion of Malden, Michael E. Lyons of Winchester, George N. Gilbert of Malden, Wilfred Rockenmann of Boston. They are employed by the Commission as Park Police, and it is necessary for the several towns to appoint them as Special Police within their limits.

We Are In a Hurry To have You See Our New Stock Of Goods.

Because we know you will hurry to buy them.

Pretty Plaid Dress Goods 29 cents.

Colored Cashmere 15c. yd. Fine Serge at 49c. yard.

Ladies' Broadcloths 50 in. wide, 75c. yard.

New Stock of Blankets. Good Stock of Carpets.

C. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,

399 & 401 Main Steet,

WOBURN.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

City Collector's NOTICE.

During October the office of COLLECTOR OF TAXES will be open daily from 8.30 to 11.30 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M.; and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30 o'clock.

J. G. MAGUIRE,
City Collector.

Woburn, Oct. 1, 1895.

To Let.

A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.

Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

For Sale.

One Piano Box Top and one Open Buggy, at a low price.

E. H. RICHARDS.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

CARPENTER.

Repairing and Jobbing.

Orders left at

419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Free Evening School

THE SCHOOL WILL OPEN ON

Monday, October 7, 1895

— IN THE —

High School Building, Main St.,

And will be in session on MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY of each week, from 7 15 to 9 15 P. M.

Instruction will be given in reading, writing, arithmetic, book-keeping, freehand and mechanical drawing, stenography, and typewriting.

All persons desiring to attend this school are requested to hand their names to the Superintendent of Schools on or before October 7.

The Superintendent will receive applications at his office each school day from 7 to 8 p. m.

Acts of 1887, Chapter 433.

An Act relating to the employment of Minors who cannot read or write in the English language.

Section 2. Every person who regularly employs or permits to be employed, a minor fourteen years of age or over, who cannot read and write in the English language, provided such minor has been, since reaching the age of fourteen, for one year continuously, a resident of the city or town of the Commonwealth, wherein public evening schools are maintained, and is not a regular attendant of a day or evening school, shall, for every such offence, forfeit not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars, for the use of the evening schools of such city or town.

Per order of the Committee.
THOMAS EMERSON, Secretary.

Woburn, September 24, 1895.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 4, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all **Male** citizens so qualified, will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Councillor, Secretary, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Senator, and Two Representatives to the General Court, County Commissioner, District Attorney, Sheriff.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Amanda M. Wardwell, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Edward H. Knight, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of September, in in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Charlie A. Jones, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Reception and Sale.

The Managers and Inmates of the

Home for Aged Women

Will give a Reception and Sale at the Home in

North Woburn, Oct. 8.

From 3 to 7 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Admission 15 Cents.

Refreshments Free.

C. Stanfield Bangs,

SOLOIST and Teacher of the Violin.

Music furnished by the Alpha Orchestra of Boston.

No. 28 Music Hall Building,
BOSTON.

Residence, Winchester.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Why Chase Rainbows?

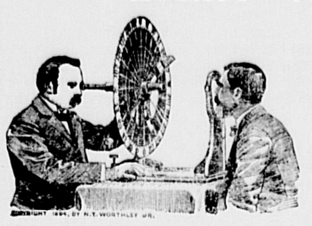
There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.

There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

EVERY THURSDAY.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

OPTICAL SPECIALIST,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,

409 Main St., Woburn,

Every Thursday from 8 A. M., to 9 P. M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO., FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

OFFICE OF

E. J. GREGORY,

420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firstclass coodition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Fine Residence FOR SALE.

Choice location, 10,500 square feet of land, house nearly new, 9 rooms all finished, hot and cold water, bathroom and tub, set washtubs, furnace heat, city water, cemented cellar, large and small fruit, and every way desirable.

Will be sold at a bargain.

Inquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. W. P. DEFRIEZ, No. 537 Washington St., Brookline, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 2, 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12, 14 and 15, at 7 o'clock,

Afternoons of Oct. 12, 14 and 15 from 2 to 5 o'clock.

And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 16.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 16.

MEN AND WOMEN

qualified to vote for School Committee may vote at the State Election on the expediency of municipal suffrage for women. Women will find ample opportunity to register in the above dates. Their attention is particularly requested to the afternoon session.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Acts 1895, Chap. 436, Sect. 1.—All persons qualified to vote for School Committee shall, at the next State election, have an opportunity to express their opinion by voting "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?—Sect. 2: Equal opportunity shall be given to men and women to register prior to said election.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 12, 1895.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

— AT —

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

WARWICK CYCLES

are still in demand. We also do first-class Repairing.

E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

WHEAT AND CLOVER.

On one side slept the clover,
On one side sprang the wheat,
And I, like a lazy lover,
Knew not which seemed more sweet—
The red caps of the clover
Or the green gowns of the wheat.

The red caps of the clover,
They nodded in the heat,
And as the wind went over
With nimble, flying feet
It tossed the caps of clover
And stirred the gowns of wheat.

O rare red caps of clover!
O dainty gowns of wheat!
You teach a lazy lover
How in his lady meet
The sweetness of the clover,
The promise of the wheat.
—London Spectator.

YE BOWERIE GHOST.

More than two centuries agone, when old Petrus Stuyvesant and his silver banded wooden leg ruled the destinies of New Amsterdam, there was a well known place of refreshment in that colonial town known by the worthy burghers as the Wursthaus. It stood upon the east side of the Old Post or Bowerie road, not far from the present point of junction with Division street.

The then suburban location of the Wursthaus made it and its jovial host—Hans von Schneist—well known and patronized by the townsmen and their families.

But a change came o'er the smiling features and jocund laugh of the host of the Wursthaus when his only son was proclaimed an outlaw. Some boyish indiscretion of speech had been magnified by the hearers, and coming to the ears of the suspicious old director general had resulted in the decree. Young Hans had received timely warning, however, and was supposed to have reached the Swedish colony in safety.

Several months passed away, and one evening young Jacob Twiller related the following weird adventure to the wondering crowd gathered around the central table in the Wursthaus garden:

"I was eel spearing in the Freshwater pond last evening, and by the time the moon was overhead had filled my creel. I started to walk home. I had but passed the Wursthaus when just ahead of me I spied a tall figure wrapped in a long gray cloak. Thinking that no one except the watch could be abroad at that hour of the night, except with some evil purpose in view, I suited my pace to his, meaning to let him precede me toward the city wall. But scarce had we progressed in this manner for a few hundred yards or so when the figure turned, and holding its arms aloft made menacing gestures as if forbidding me to approach.

"Overburdened with my fishing traps I felt powerless, and so knelt on the ground so as to more easily remove the strap of the creel from off my shoulders. But as I kneeled the ghost—for such it surely was—had vanished from sight, and though I hunted well about I could find no trace except mayhap a smoke, smelling strongly of sulphur, which I breathed in my nostrils as I came near to that part of the ground from which he had vanished."

Nothing could shake the valiant Jacob's circumstantial details of the encounter, and though the town cynic sneered, the group gathered closer together around the central table and made haste home in good season.

Within a week Roelof Jans, the popular butt and scapegrace, added still more to the mysterious tale of his predecessor. While agreeing with Jacob in the general appearance of the gray cloaked figure, he furnished additional details by which it would seem that a long barbed tail was a feature in the phantom and that it walked amid belching clouds of smoke.

And then came the climax. Adam Roelandsen stated to the captain of the watch that he had encountered the gray cloaked phantom; that it came out from the Wursthaus, but hastily turned and re-entered the door ere he could summon up courage to advance or retreat.

Here was a pretty condition of affairs! The habitues of old Hans Von Schneist's place quaked in their very shoes at the bare supposition that they had been drinking the brewings of one who was seemingly in league with the evil one.

And so it came to pass that the stout old captain of the watch, at the head of his little squad, came to investigate the Wursthaus. For some reason old Hans did not come to the door, and when the captain of the watch entered the big taproom he found mine host tightening the hoops of an enormous butt that stood in the darkest corner. The crowd of sightseers, at first fearful of forked tongues of flame and other chronicled attributes of the evil one, were timorous of entering the house. But gathering courage from the assembled military, and particularly impressed by the gallant bearing of the commandant, they gradually inched forward, until very soon almost every available space was occupied.

"Good morning, Herr Von Schneist!" spoke the captain.

"Good morning to you, herr captain, and to you, soldiers and fellow citizens!" answered the sturdy old tavern keeper. "What means this array? Am I accused of treason, or are you merely come to test the malt in my brewing?"

"It is neither of false brewing nor of treason you are accused, Herr Von Schneist, nor yet of anything coming within the civil or military law. Some there be who say that you are in league with the evil one. Step forward, Adam Roelandsen, and tell your tale again, so that this worthy man will know our business."

Then came shambling forward the pedagogue, who, with many pauses and apologetic utterances, spoke as follows:

"You have all heard, and some few have seen, the gray cloaked figure that walks the Bowerie road at night time. Some there are who say it hath a tail like unto the evil one, and divers others aver that it is surrounded by clouds of rolling brimstone smoke. I spent last evening with John Verlocht up at his gristmill the other side of Corlears Hook, teaching and explaining to him the new method of multiplication. We had scarce half a score mugs of ale and my head was clear as a bell when I saw a gray cloaked figure hastily enter the door of the Wursthaus."

"You will agree, Herr von Schneist, that it is my bounden duty to search your premises?" quoth the captain.

"Assuredly, herr captain," he replied, "but before you begin I will serve you and your men with some of my new ale." Without giving them time to answer he hustled toward the big butt in the dark corner and straightway dispensed a generous measure of the beverage to them. Not having such high opinions of the power of his satanic majesty as the citizens, they quaffed it down, but pronounced it stale and flat.

Then began a scene of turmoil and confusion, enough to make the vrouw's heart break with anguish. But though the iron bound linen chest was turned upside down and emptied of its contents in an unseemly manner, and though closets were upturned, beds overthrown and the whole house pulled out at corners, she never murmured or complained.

But nothing was found, and though the taproom was lightly passed over there was no place in it that a man could hide—except possibly the big butt in the dark corner. That, however, was full of ale—for had they not drank some of it?

And so the watch marched away empty handed, and left to the host and his vrouw the task of putting things to rights.

The gray cloaked demon was seen several times thereafter, but no concerted attempt was made to follow it up. About two months from the time of the fruitless search the few faithful adherents of the Wursthaus noted that both Hans and his wife wore very grave faces. In a few days they announced that a young traveler from Boston was dangerously ill in the darkened bedroom up stairs, and the Dutch physician—who had but just arrived from Holland—was sent for. He came again and again, and the faces of the worthy couple showed a deep sympathy for the youthful guest. Finally the doctor came in the middle of the night and staid till morning, but the soul of his patient fled before the dawn.

Heavy grief o'erhung the Schneist household, and the Wursthaus was closed till after the funeral. Even then old Hans showed a settled grief in his altered demeanor.

Observant neighbors noted that the big butt in the corner was never used after the soldiers drank from it, and when a few months had sped, and comparisons came to be made, it was found that the gray cloaked phantom had never been seen since the young stranger was taken sick. It was also commented upon that no one came from Boston to inquire about him. But there was a many who believed till their dying day that it was a genuine ghost that had been seen by Jacob Twiller et al., gliding along the old Bowerie road.—Pierce W. Hart in New York Advertiser.

IS THIS A NATION OF GRUMBLERS?

A Hotel Man Says That Guests Here Are Extremely Hard to Please.

"Americans are said to be the best natured people in the world, and it is also often said that they will put up with more inconvenience and discomfort without grumbling than the people of other countries." So spoke a prominent hotel proprietor one evening last week. He went on: "I do not wish to contradict these broad statements only so far as they relate to our people and our hotels. We have by far the best hotels in the world, and this is no idle, Fourth of July boast, and yet of all the people on earth our own are the greatest grumblers and the most exacting after they have placed their names on a hotel register.

"To say that they simply want the earth is sometimes putting it mildly. They want not only that, but want a roof garden on top of it which will permit them to grab the moon. They want the best of rooms, food and drink, baths in every room, electric bells, speaking tubes, stationery and an amount of waiting on that to satisfy some of them would necessitate providing a 'front' for about every guest.

"And, then, if this is all made satisfactory, and there is nothing else to kick about, they kick about the charges. Now, one often hears comparisons made between this country and Europe, to the decided detriment of the United States. If anything goes wrong, it is immediately said that such a state of affairs would not be tolerated in Europe. But one will notice that unfavorable comparisons made between our hotels and those abroad are generally made by Americans who have never visited Europe. Europeans know better. We have the best hotels in the world, and those of London, Paris or Berlin are not to be compared with them. Enlightened foreigners will generally readily admit this themselves. Just now every guest we have wants a private bathroom, and no matter how full the house is feels aggrieved if it cannot be had. There is a man staying in the house who recently returned from Paris. While there he staid at the best or at least the highest priced hotel in the city. But no matter what he was willing to pay he could not get a private bath. He could not even get a bath on the same floor with his suit of rooms, but had to go down stairs to the hotel's public baths.

"Then, again, much has been said about the cost of living in this country compared with that abroad. The truth is, good living costs more in London and Paris than it does in New York. Of course I speak of the comparative prices of the really first class hotels and restaurants. I like to see our people go abroad, as when they get home they are, as a rule, far better satisfied with their own country than they were before, and especially with our hotels and modes of traveling."—New York Tribune.

The Last of the Garrison.

In the course of the giant struggle before Metz, a handful of chasseurs flung themselves into a small red roofed farmhouse, determined to sell their lives dearly. They barricaded the ground floor as strongly as they were able, and from the upper story opened fire on their assailants. For nearly two hours the Prussians were kept at bay. The storm of rifle bullets riddled the roof and upper walls, and finally, one by one, the chassepots were silenced. Concluding that the ammunition of the little stronghold had at length been exhausted, and prepared for a savage hand to hand tussle with the garrison, the Prussians burst through the barricade and effected an entrance.

To their amazement the ground floor was unoccupied save for a little girl of 5, who looked up into their faces with a smile of happy unconcern. She had been playing with her doll, and evidently thought that the heavy firing had been an odd new game which the "grown ups" had been having especially for her amusement. As the big blue eyed sergeant caught her up in his arms and kissed her, she asked, with an air of disappointment, why they had stopped the pretty "boom boom." Through the terrible death wrestle of two mighty nations this happy little house mother had been pleasantly absorbed in family cares. The wrath of kings, the savagery of ancient race hatreds, were things she could not understand, even the hurricane of fire and lead had seemed to her but such strange elemental music as the wren in its nest hears when a thunder shower sweeps over the woodland.

A ladder led to the upper floor of the farmhouse, and when the conquerors ascended they found among the wreckage of shattered roof and crumbling walls the rest of the garrison—no more than nine in all—lying dead. Beside them lay the mother of the child, with a chassepot still clutched in her hand.—Good Words.

Mme. Mara.

Mme. Mara, the noted songstress, had dark, irregular features, but with such a play of expression when she sang that they seemed to glow. She did not at first appearance on the stage favorably impress an audience, on account of her lameness, but when she began to sing everything else was forgotten.

A COLORADO STORY.

WHY THE RIVER AT TRINIDAD BEARS THREE NAMES.

A Queer Kink In Nomenclature Explained by a Rocky Mountain Editor—The Romance of the Lost Mexican Soldiers Who Were Bound For St. Augustine.

"Some queer kinks in nomenclature are discoverable in this country of ours," said Colonel William Stapleton of Trinidad, Colo. "Running right through the town of Trinidad, in which I live, is a little river, which familiarly and indiscriminately does its muddy, flowing business under three names. It is called variously the Las Animas, the Purgatorio and the Picket Wire. The names came about in this way:

"Santa Fe claims to be and is about the same age as St. Augustine, Fla. Both towns are considerably over 300 years old, although I forget the exact date of their settlement.

"Back in the middle of the sixteenth century the Spaniards at Santa Fe made up a military detachment to go overland to St. Augustine. The old dons didn't know anything of the country which lay between. All they were posted on was the distance and the general direction, as they knew the latitude and longitude of both places. Rather late in the fall some 700 of them, steel clad soldiers, camp followers, baggage train and women, pushed in through the Raton pass over the trail now followed by the Santa Fe railroad, and at the beginning of winter made a camp at what is now the site of Trinidad, which sits fairly in the mouth of the Raton canyon, looking out on the plains.

"There they were on the very threshold of the Rockies. To the east of them, over which their course must trend, lay an utter waste of plains, apparently without limit. All that winter the Spaniards camped in the mouth of the Raton canyon. With wine, woman and song, they put in a hilarious time, and probably had as much fun as they ever had before or since. Winters are not rigorous and spring comes early in the vicinity of Trinidad.

"With the first coming of the early grass the adventurers banished their armor, fitted up their houses and got ready to move. The camp followers, the women and the extra baggage they sent back to Santa Fe. When last seen, the party bound for St. Augustine, numbering several hundreds, were marching down the valley of the little river by which they had camped.

"That was the last ever heard of them. Not a feather ever floated back to tell the story of their fate. With the last flap of the last banner and the latest sun glint on the rearmost steel cap they disappeared from the earth. To this day no one is able to make a suggestion even as to what became of them, except that it is supposed they were butchered by the Indians.

"Fifty years ago there was an old Comanche chief named Iron Shirt, because of a rusty old shirt of chain mail which he wore, but neither he nor any of the other Comanches knew anything of the origin of the garment nor where it came from. It had been in the tribe further back than the short Comanche memory could reach. Many have supposed that it was a relic of this Spanish expedition of three centuries ago, which had apparently marched off the earth that faraway spring day in the mouth of the Raton canyon.

"But now for the kink in nomenclature I was thinking of. The disappearance of these Spanish soldiers seemed so eerie and witchlike that it made a profound impression on the superstitious people they had left behind. They named the little river Rio de Las Animas, meaning the River of the Lost Souls, and it is supposed to hold the story of the expedition's dark fate and repeat it to itself in the river language, which the Mexicans do not pretend to understand.

"When the French fur traders under Sublette and St. Vrain came trapping in those waters from St. Louis, in a French effort at translation they made out that the River of the Lost Souls must mean the Purgatory river, and so gave the river its translated name of Purgatorio.

"Later, when the American bull whacker marched through on his way to Santa Fe, he accepted the French name, but called it the Picket Wire. To this day the river wears all three titles, as the reader would soon learn by turning to the Trinidad newspapers, where he would find cattle brands advertised as having their ranges variously on the Las Animas, the Purgatorio and the Picket Wire.

"Every man picks out his name for himself, but they all mean the same river. It isn't much of a river either, only about 20 feet wide at Trinidad. The Mexicans, however, loyally stick to the name of Rio de Las Animas, and Mexican mothers tell their children of the soldiers who, hundreds of years ago, marched from there and were never heard of again."—Washington Star.

PICTURES AND EYES.

How to Adjust the Latter to Properly Observe the Former.

The observer, in order to see a picture to the best advantage, must adjust his vision to that of the artist who produced it. Most of us do this instinctively. Not only do we select the best point of view from which to observe a picture, but we recede from the painting until the lights and colors blend in just the right degree. In addition to that many instinctively pinch the eyes together, producing thus a momentary astigmatism, such as the artist had produced in his own eye, and find the picture thus apparently improved.

A most useful appliance for viewing pictures is the so called stenopaic slit. This is merely a slit one or two millimeters in width in a card or thin plate of brass. Simple as this device is but few persons are aware of how much it adds to the effect in viewing paintings, as it allows the rays of light in only one meridian to pass through the cornea of the observer. If he wishes to look at a painting done by an artist whose vision is normal, or nearly so, the observer turns the slit around to correspond with the meridian of his own best vision. If, however, he looks at a picture in which it is desirable to have overlapping of the retinal images—at one where the colors must be mixed in the eye, for example—it is necessary to rotate the slit to another position, usually at right angles to the first, and with this a canvas which before showed too clearly the blotches of color now becomes blended into a much more perfect whole.

I would recommend this simple device to any one who has not already experimented with it. Thus, by adjusting our own personal equation of eyesight to that of the artist, we literally obtain his point of view. The colors are heightened, the daubs blend and new beauties appear. Instead of seeking, like our friend mentioned at first, for "the handiest way to get out of this 'ere place," we are glad to stay longer to study and to enjoy. Here, as everywhere, it is art and science together that yield the richest result. If science is allowed to be the interpreter, we may gain a heightened enjoyment of art and the artist a comforting increase of appreciation.—Lucien Howe, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

STAMBULOFF'S SPIRIT.

Called the Bismarck of the Balkans Because of His Courage.

The late M. Stambuloff, ex-premier of Bulgaria, used to be called "the Bismarck of the Balkans." One of his most dramatic passages with Russia occurred during the war with Servia. Prince Alexander had gone out to lead the Bulgarian army in person, leaving M. Stambuloff in charge at home. It was a clear day, with not a breath of air stirring, and the roar of the cannon was plainly heard in the city. M. Stambuloff thought the Servians were winning the day. In their anxiety the Bulgarian ministers applied to the Russian diplomatic agent for advice. That gentleman shrugged his shoulders and said it was no affair of his.

"But," urged the Bulgarian ministers, "the Servians are almost at our gates. You could stop them with a single word, if you would." "Yes, but that word will not be spoken. On one condition only will I stop them, and that is that your beggar of a prince shall abdicate at once." "And that," thundered M. Stambuloff, "he will not do. No, not for 20 Russias!"

With that M. Stambuloff sprang into the saddle and dashed away to the battlefield, while the Russian agent sent to his friends to come to his house to celebrate the defeat of the Bulgarian armies. A few hours passed, and then the Bulgarian foreign minister got a telegram from M. Stambuloff, dated on the field of battle, telling of Prince Alexander's magnificent victory and of the utter rout of the Servians. He hurried with it to the house of the Russian agent, arriving there in the midst of the festivities. And when he told the news the representative of the czar, it is said, ground his teeth in rage.—Westminster Budget.

Evading the Press Gang.

It was not an easy matter to get married in press gang times. Robert Miller, a Kirkwall man, found this to be the case. He returned from the whalefishing one autumn, fully resolved that he should take unto himself a wife. But the press gang got on his track, and he soon saw that if he was to get his heart's desire he would require to exert both pluck and perseverance. At length the fateful night arrived. The company had gathered, and the minister was in the house of the bride, prepared to proceed with the ceremony, when the dreaded press gang made its appearance.

Ladies are not unusually of a belligerent disposition, but when they saw, as in this instance, the likelihood of a marriage being spoiled by interlopers they rose up in wrath against them. They assailed the members of the press gang both with tongue and missiles, so that these gentlemen were glad to beat a hasty retreat. After this little episode a back window of the house was lifted, and the bridegroom, dressed in woman's clothes, bounded into the room. The doors having been barricaded to prevent a surprise, the clergyman proceeded to perform the ceremony, and surely no bridegroom was ever married in such a strange garb! Miller was never captured. He lived to a ripe old age and was the first beadle of the Kirkwall Free church.—Chambers' Journal.

Breathing.

Learn to breathe properly and systematically and rhythmically and you may overcome insomnia, weak lungs, indigestion and even seasickness. This at least is the theory, as well as the successful practice of the patients of the famous Dr. Oertel of Munich, who has elaborated a system of breathing that he has set forth in a large work on the subject. The breathing is done by count, or rather by steps—so many full deep breaths to a step, the number being regulated by the nature of the place where the walk is taken, whether it be level or an ascent or descent. The speed is regulated by the ailment and condition of the patient.

Leeches and the Weather.

If you follow the movements of a leech in a bottle containing about a pint of water covered with a piece of muslin, you can have a pretty good barometer. The leech lies rolled together at the bottom of the bottle—fair. It comes to the surface of the water—variable or rainy. It rushes pretty rapidly about the bottle—strong wind. It rolls over and over convulsively—storm.—Journal of Hygiene.

B. H. Freeman of Toombsboro, Ga., once kept a moccasin snake tightly sealed up in a bottle for two years without food or water, "yet it lived and grew fat."

The Ancient Purse.

For several centuries the purse was always worn fastened to the girdle. A cut purse got his name from the fact that rather than take the time to loose the purse from the belt, where it was secured by buckles, he cut the straps.

B·L
TOBACCO
When a man is well and wants a Good Chew, he takes B. L. Tobacco as he would a Square Meal. It is the Best, and Satisfies—that's why.

YOUNG LADIES' TROUBLE.

FACTS MADE KNOWN TO FRIENDS

Lady Stenographers, Typewriters, and all Working Girls Interested.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

This class of women are more or less afflicted with illness brought on by constant application in one position. Therefore all will be interested in the candid expression of this bright young lady of Denver, Col., who writes Mrs. Pinkham as follows:—

"This is the first opportunity I have found to write and thank you for the good your Compound has done me. I feel better than I have for years. It seems a seven days' wonder to my friends. Where I used to be pitied, everything is the opposite, and there is not a day but what some one wants to know what I have done to work such a wonder.

"Before taking the Compound I had constant headaches; was constipated; bloated; eyes weak, with watery whites; bearing down pains; pains in the small of my back and right side; took cold very easily, which always caused intense pain in ovaries. I did not want to go anywhere or see any one.

"I was called cross, but I could not help it, feeling as I did. I could not lift anything or do any hard work without suffering for days afterward. Menstruation lasted from eight to ten days, the first two or three days being in almost constant pain, day and night.

"*Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has made a new girl of me; am now well, happy, and strong." Yours truly, A STENOGRAPHER, Denver, Col.

WARMAN'S CAT STORY.

Pussy Liked the Poet Well Enough, but She Stuck to the Locomotive.

"You have heard of the railroad dog, of course," said Cy Warman. "Everybody has, but I'll venture to say that you never heard of a railway cat. Well, I used to have one. You know I used to fire on the Rio Grande Western. I got mixed up with one of those big mountain climbers in a wreck one time, and after that I quit the business cold and turned poet. Well, now for the tabby.

"You know the exploits of the railroad dog have been recounted in divers places—how he saved a train and the lives of the passengers from a fathomless pit or a dark yawning abyss and all that. Those are all stories of the railroader, of which the dog is the hero of the hour. My yarn is not like those old stories, for pussy was too well trained to do anything so rash as to save a train and thereby endanger her own life. In the first place, puss was a pet of the landlady where most of the railroad men boarded, and in consequence the cat took a liking to railroading.

"She was a remarkable traveler, and she preferred the tender of a freight locomotive to a Pullman palace car. When the train would have a long wait at a side track or station, Miss Puss would descend from her perch on the pile of coal, or if the weather was inclement from the seat of the engineer, where she would sit looking out on the track beyond and go in hunt of mice, and if it was lunch hour would hunt up the kitchen door of the depot eating house. She was a great favorite and always had the best the house afforded. She was a beautiful cat. Her fur was jet black, and when the engine was running down the steep grades of the mountains she would hold her place on the top of the tender with all the grace and dignity imaginable, and if the wind was blowing she would ruffle up her black coat of fur as though entering a protest. Puss never missed a trip all the time I was on the road after she took the railroad fever.

"When I left the Western, puss had to choose between her owner and the big black monster that had carried her so many miles. I remember the day I went out to bid the big inanimate object goodby. I was very much attached to it. Why not? We had gone through a wreck together, and it had received the brunt of a collision with a big rock. I looked at the engine, which was steamed up ready to start on its trip, and soon saw puss mount to her perch on the coal. I spoke tenderly to her, and she arched her back and purred knowingly. When I bid the boys goodby and called her, she came part way, looked up at me in an undecided manner and finally gave a pitiful meow and walked off toward the engine again. She kept up her habit for several years after that and finally was crushed to death in a wreck. She was found curled up on the box by the side of the inanimate form of the engineer. Both had died at the post of duty."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Questions of Health.

The popular notion that an athlete, because of his athleticism, is a healthy man is a delusive one. Muscular development is not an affair of the constitution. It is an accident. Strong limbs and a weak heart are not infrequently associates. Many a "strong man" dies prematurely of consumption. If health may be defined as a capacity for holding on to life, then, in many cases, the weaklings are the healthiest.

If such a definition is accurate, women are healthier than men. Their average length of days is greater than ours. But it is doubtful if centenarians, merely because they are centenarians, are the healthiest. I knew a case of a woman who recently died at the age of 105 who was slightly paralyzed, even as a child, and who was practically completely so for more than 70 years. Could such a one have ever been correctly described as healthy? It is as hard to say what life is as to say what health is, and the way in which unhealthy folks are tenacious of life is not the least of the marvels.—All the Year Round.

Divorce In Burma.

Divorce in Burma is free. It can be claimed by either party for any good reason, such as incompatibility of temper, and carries no slur with it. No lawsuit is required. They go to the village elders, in a town to the elders of the quarter, and a divorce paper is drawn up that defines all arrangements as to property and children.

The law as to property is this: Each retains his or her own property, and all property acquired jointly during married life, as by trading, is divided equally. But the claimant of the divorce must leave the house and all the household goods to the other. If it be the woman, she may remove her loom; if it be the man, he may take nothing. Thus there is a certain penalty on claiming a divorce, but it is not a large one.—Blackwood's Magazine.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 6.

Text of the Lesson, Judg. ii, 1-12, 16—Memory Verses, 11, 12, 16—Golden Text, Judg. ii, 16—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1, 2. "Ye have not obeyed My voice. Why have ye done this?" The summary of the Book of Judges is found in Acts xiii, 20, "And after that He gave them judges, about the space of 450 years, until Samuel the prophet." Also in Ps. cvi, 34, 35, 40, "They did not destroy the nations concerning whom the Lord commanded them, but were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works. Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against His people, insomuch that He abhorred His own inheritance." His commands were plain, but they were disobedient, and thus they hindered Him from shewing Himself strong on their behalf (II Chron. xvi, 9). At least six times in Judges I it is said that different tribes did not drive out the inhabitants; hence, the visit of this angel of the Lord to show them their sin, and if possible, turn them to the Lord. All the history of Israel is just a picture of the general character of believers at the present time and in all ages, and a contrast with the character of Him who is God's Only Begotten. He could say, "I delight to do Thy will, O my God." "I do always those things that please Him" (Ps. xl, 8; John viii, 29).

3. "They shall be as thorns in your sides, and their gods shall be a snare unto you." The only way for those who would follow Jesus is to "Deny self and take up the cross." "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world." Yet many who say they are trying to live a Christian life, ask if they cannot read a good novel occasionally, and once in awhile attend the theater and dance just a little, etc.? They say, "We must have relaxation and recreation, and where shall we find it?"

4. "The people lifted up their voice and wept." They were, as a people, much given to murmuring and rebelling and weeping. How much sorrow there is in their weeping because they cannot have their own way, or how much real sorrow for sin only God could tell. There is a way of fullness of joy which you will find in John xv, 11; I John i, 4; Rom. xv, 13, but it can only be found in complete separation to God and to Him who gave up all for us.

5. "And they called the name of that place Bochim, and they sacrificed there unto the Lord." Bochim signifies "the weepers" and is found only here and in verse 1. Israel's days of weeping are not yet over, but the time will come when in Jerusalem the voice of weeping and crying shall be heard no more (Isa. lxv, 19). Then shall they truly receive Him who is the only sacrifice for sin, even the Lord Jesus Christ, their Messiah (Zech. xii, 10; xiii, 1; Isa. lx, 20, 21).

6, 7. "And the people served the Lord all the days of Joshua." We now turn back to the last days of Joshua and are reminded of his heart searching and soul stirring farewell address, in which he showed the impossibility of serving the Lord unless they meant it with the whole heart. All service must be in sincerity and in truth; all worship must be in spirit and in truth; all must be "unto the Lord," with a single eye to His glory (Joshua xxiii, 14; John iv, 24; Col. iii, 23, 24). Some helpful words on service are also found in I Thess. ii, 4; Gal. i, 10, "Not as pleasing men, but God who trieth our hearts," "If I yet pleased men, I should not be the servant of Christ." The people in Joshua's day served in sincerity and possessed and enjoyed the land, and the Lord who gave them the land. So shall we enjoy the Lord and all the riches of His grace if we will serve in sincerity and truth.

8. "And Joshua, the son of Nun, the servant of the Lord, died, being an hundred and ten years old." This verse and the next are almost identical with Joshua xxiv, 29, 30, and the Holy Spirit does not repeat without a reason. He says, "Ye shall know that I have not done without cause all that I have done" (Ezek. xiv, 23). What better epitaph could any one have than, "A servant of the Lord." Consider the beginnings of the New Testament epistles and see how the writers delighted in this title.

9. "And they buried him in the border of his inheritance in Timnath-heres." He having gone out to be with God, where he has been well and happy ever since, they laid his body away till the resurrection. Death is an enemy which holds on to the bodies of the saints as long as possible, but he cannot harm the soul, for when he touches the body he only sets the soul free to be with God.

10. "Another generation which knew not the Lord, nor yet the works which He had done for Israel." This makes us think of "the new king that knew not Joseph," and of the one who said "I know not the Lord, neither will I let Israel go" (Ex. i, 8; v, 2). There is a difference between knowing about the Lord and knowing the Lord. These people certainly knew about Him and His wonderful works, but had they known Him they would have trusted and served Him (See John xvii, 3).

11. "And the children of Israel did evil in the sight of the Lord and served Baalim." Baal means lord or master and is often used in the plural as here. Baal and Ashtoreth were the chief male and female deities of the Phœnicians and Canaanites. Isa. xxvi, 13, might sum up all idolatry, "O Lord our God, other lords beside Thee have had dominion over us." Many of us must make the same confession, and it is well for us when we can add, "But by Thee only will we make mention of Thy name."

12. "And they forsook the Lord God." See also verse 13, and chapter vi, 10, 13. The prophets have much to say about Israel forsaking God. Jeremiah expresses it forcibly in chapter ii, 13, when the Lord by his mouth says, "My people have committed two evils; they have forsaken Me, the fountain of living waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water." The contrast to forsaking is to "cleave unto the Lord" (Deut. xxx, 19, 20; Joshua xxiii, 8; Acts xi, 23). A knowledge of the Lord and of His great love to us will lead us to cleave unto Him with purpose of heart. The only way is to "Be filled with the Spirit," then we will not forsake Him.

16. "Nevertheless the Lord raised up judges which delivered them out of the hand of those that spoiled them." Many times did He deliver them, but they provoked Him with their counsel and were brought low for their iniquity. Nevertheless He regarded their affliction when He heard their cry (Ps. cvi, 43, 44). The story of the book of Judges is that of disobedience followed by oppression, then weeping and penitence, then deliverance and rest until they disobeyed again. It makes us think of Rom. vii, and makes us long for the rest and victory of Rom. viii. Let us be "willing and obedient."

The Submarine Detector.

When the sinker trailed at the bottom of the sea approaches a mass of metal—a lost anchor, a parted iron chain, a broken telegraph cable; still more, a sunken ironclad—the electric indicator in the mahogany case on shipboard sounds more or less loudly, according to the nearness of the sinker to the submerged mass, and so the position of the latter can be pretty accurately ascertained before divers are sent down.

Much time wasted in painful gropings in the dark by the divers under the special difficulties of their condition may thus be avoided. The submarine detector was primarily designed to enable warships to discover anchored torpedoes, and the connection established by the sinker was intended also to serve as a means of firing in safety a torpedo discovered by the "detector."—Chambers' Journal.

Condemned.

"Here is a cigar," said the dealer, "that I would like you to give a trial."

"All right," said Watts. "Hand it over."

It was handed over.

"What do you think of it?" asked the dealer.

"It doesn't deserve a trial," said Watts. "It ought to be lynched."—Indianapolis Journal.

family, we have not had to buy a bit of toilet soap, because we find in every package a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Soap, which is delightful for the toilet and bath,

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

"Your **Ivorine Washing Powder** is a wonderful invention for saving labor, and a great blessing to housekeepers." MRS. H. L. GREEN, E. Berkshire, Vt.

"The cake of soap which we find in each package of **Ivorine** is alone worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."—W. R. BABINGTON, Daytona, Fla.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
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Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

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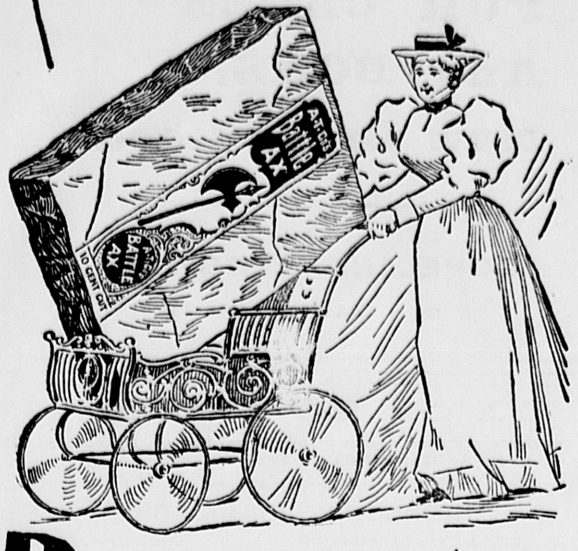

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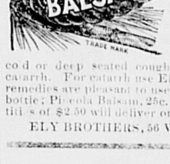
Plug Tobacco
A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents. 14

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM,

is excellent for all throat inflammation and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it *quickly* abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.



ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Catherine's Generals.

The soldiers to whom Catherine was indebted for the glory of the Russian arms included Rumiantsof, the conqueror of Kagoul; the savage Kamiensi, who would bite pieces of flesh out of his men at the maneuvers and who stripped his prisoners in 30 degrees of cold and dashed cold water over them until they were literally frozen; the Prince of Nassau-Siegen, who was beaten by Gustavus of Sweden at Svenskund; Joseph Ribas, upon whom was written the unusual epitaph that "by his own wits he became a good general, an excellent diplomat and even an honest man," and, most famous of all, Suvorof, or Suwarrow.

This celebrated general, who figures inaccurately in Byron's "Don Juan," was never defeated in the field. He was short of stature, being only 5 feet 4 inches in height. Suvorof was idolized by his soldiers. He had implicit faith in his star, his conceit was unbounded, and he behaved sometimes like a raving lunatic. He would come out of his tent stark naked and turn somersaults on the grass. His other eccentricities were equally amazing. At times apparently humane and averse to the shedding of blood, on other occasions he sanctioned the most awful massacres. It was his deliberate conviction that there were only three great generals in the history of modern warfare—Turenne, Laudon and Suvorof.—Saturday Review.

Take Care of Your Teeth.

All decay of the teeth begins from without.

Consequently if the teeth's surfaces be kept scrupulously clean they cannot decay.

When ought cleaning begin?

As soon as there are teeth.

Let the child early acquire the habit of using a small toothbrush dipped into chalk flavored with some aromatic drug and let it understand that the places most needing the brush are those between the teeth.

That is the place where decay almost invariably appears.

Mucous secretions and secretions of food are always found between the teeth after a meal. They may be removed with a toothpick.

It is almost an art to use a toothpick. One must beware of injuring the fleshy parts and leaving splinters, which in some cases may cause the loss of a tooth. Metal toothpicks should be altogether avoided. Those of dull and hard wood are best.—London Lancet.

Cure Versus Prevention.

One curiously irrational feature of the conduct of government and society is the lavish expenditure for cure compared with the pittance spent for prevention. We lavish thousands upon our asylums, which proper attention to medical education and sanitary precautions would render tenantless. We elect rogues to office and maintain at great expense of time, labor and money a voluntary system of espionage to prevent their robbing us. We build costly jails and prisons and support expensive courts of justice and allow uncared for waifs by thousands to throng our streets and abodes of evil. It is a truth which has become trite that prevention would be vastly more economical and beneficial than these only half effective cures, yet we go on day after day in utter disregard of its teachings.—Chicago Advance.

Spider Venom Not Deadly.

A recent article by an entomological authority contains the following: "The tarantula of the west and south, the red bellied spider of New Zealand, the hepata of Italy and several other species of the spider family have the reputation of being deadly venomous. The fact is all spiders are more or less poisonous, but none of them is deadly. I doubt if there is an authentic case on record of a healthy human being dying from a spider's bite."

Public Library 1Jan95

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1895. NO. 44.

What's Woburna?

It's a lotion for the skin and complexion. Softens the former and beautifies the latter. Try it once and you'll try it another time. It soothes and allays without causing that "Sticky feeling."

Prepared and for sale by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

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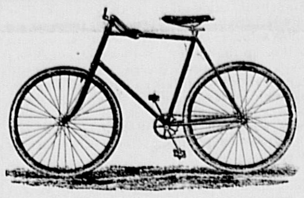

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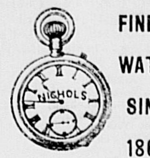

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Sexton and Funeral Director,

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IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

High priced toilet soaps cost more than the Ivory, not because the soap itself is any better, but by reason of the expensive wrappings, boxes and perfume. Then the profit on toilet soaps is much greater.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Alms-house.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

419 Main Street, WOBURN.

Mechanics Building.

Modern Bathroom

ON EXHIBITION.

CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,

Embalmers & Funeral Directors.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

Park Street, Woburn,

Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

Telephone No. 66-3.

C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

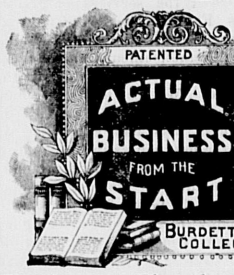
SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.

Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

GIFTS.

It was not for your heart I sought,
But you, dear, foolish maid, have brought
Only your heart to me.
Ah, that so rare a gift should be
The gift I wanted not!
I asked a momentary thing,
But 'tis eternity you bring,
And with ingenuous eyes
You offer, as the lesser prize,
This priceless offering.
Oh, what, in love's name, shall I do,
Who have both lost and captured you?
You will but love me; so
Since I, too, cannot let you go,
I can but love you too.

—Arthur Symons in Academy.

A TEMPTATION.

When Leander Clarke married Mabel Thorpe, he had no expectation of ever being a rich man, but as his affairs appear at the present time he is on the broad highway to future wealth. It all arose from the fact that he took time by the forelock, the only way poor mortals have of ever getting even with him of the scythe and hourglass.

Now, Mabel Thorpe did not expect her hero to swim the Hellespont of life with all his armor on, but she did demand from him, as she had a right to do, a high moral standard, for she had not married him until she had seen, as she believed, his whole past life laid open before her as a book. There is no time when a man is as weakly sentimental and as religious as when he is trying to live up to the standard of a pure young girl's ideal, and Leander became almost an angel.

There are very few of us capable of making human angels of ourselves. Good and evil are as persistently present in our moral nature as light and darkness are in our atmosphere, and one serves as the complement of the other. To banish night we use the light of science, to counteract wrong we invoke divine help, but so largely is our worldly nature in excess of our spiritual powers that we are constantly in danger of erring to be forgiven—in other words, sinning and repenting.

Mabel Thorpe believed in an inflexible uprightness. The command to do evil that good may come was to her a perverted text. She was not aware that there are sins of omission as well as of commission, and that her unrighteous condemnation of sinners and her severe judgments were in themselves of a sinful nature. The self righteous are often harder to live with than the sinner.

Leander Clarke had been a good son, and he intended to be a good husband. He was both proud and fond of his wife, but certainly regretted that he could not give her all the luxuries that she could appreciate, not even the grand piano that her musical talent deserved. But he went to work with a will to make her happy and hoped in a few years to be able to add all other needful things.

Among the wedding presents of the young couple was one that far outshone all the rest—a superb set of diamonds sent by an uncle of Leander's who was near to death and gave the residue of a large estate in this extravagant present. Leander himself was genuinely sorry that such an undesirable gift had been made, but he argued that his wife was a sensible woman and would turn them into something more suitable to their condition in life—a piano, for instance, which was a necessity rather than a luxury. What was his surprise when his bride said:

"I never was so pleased in my life. Diamonds represent to me the crystallization of everything beautiful in art and nature. I never dreamed that I should possess such magnificence."

"But these have no associations," said her husband. "They are not heirlooms."

"They will be. All diamonds were new at some time. And are they not associated with the dear old man who gave them?"

The dear old man had been a terror in the family and had only given the diamonds to Leander's wife because he hated that nephew a little less than the others, whom he hoped to make horribly jealous and angry and had succeeded.

When Leander asked his wife to keep her diamonds in the bank, she promptly declined.

"But you surely will not wear them, dear?" he suggested.

"Why not?" she asked.

"It would injure our prospects and not be consistent with our position."

"They were a gift to me. Surely I have the right to do as I please with my own."

"The right, yes. But I thought my wife had more discretion. I did not know you cared for gewgaws, Mabel."

So the first cloud came on the horizon of their love, but Leander was good tempered and Mabel satisfied, and it disappeared. The truth was that Leander had expected a handsome sum of money from this very uncle, who was a bachelor and very old. But age had not mellowed an ugly disposition to thwart his relatives, and after raising the young man's hopes he took a malicious pleasure in disappointing them.

The young couple began life in a pretty furnished cottage on the modern plan of a chafing dish and hand painted china, and it worked like a charm. Mabel presided over the dainty cuisine, the butler's pantry, the parlor, and really did wonders. Leander fell in love with her over and over again. But for the diamonds they would have been as happy as larks.

Did they hear a sound at night—it was a burglar after those precious gems. They were afraid to leave the house alone lest thieves break in and steal, and one or the other of the two was compelled to be the hiding place of the jewels when they went out together. Mabel did not care to adorn herself with diamonds when she went to market or to church, but she could not listen to a sermon in peace if the gems were not about her. And somehow it did annoy her to carry concealed wealth like a brigand or a smuggler.

But when Leander had a chance to buy shares in the Little Catawba Lumber company and to make as much in three months as he would in a year by his clerkship Mabel would not listen to the suggestion that the bank would advance enough on the diamonds to enable him to make the investment.

Then Leander discovered that his wife could be a very obstinate woman. It was in vain that he laid before her the benefit that would result from a transient disposal of the gems. She replied, not without logic on her side, that the Little Catawba might be a failure, and then her precious securities would be forfeited. Leander, man fashion, grew angry, and after some hot words reached the penultimate of passion.

"I wish," he said in tones of invective, "that burglars would get the hateful stones. They might at least be of some use to them!"

It is said that curses, like chickens, come home to roost. After Leander had asked forgiveness for his rudeness and Mabel had sweetly extended the olive branch of conciliation he suggested that she be doubly careful of her cherished possessions.

"The town is full of burglars, and they know the people who have fine diamonds, and if they once set out to get them they'll succeed."

Mabel did not sleep with the diamonds in the same room. Womanlike, she thought if she secreted them in some place where they would never be detected they would be safe. Neither the ash barrel nor the ragbag entered into her calculations, but places just as inconsistent did.

* * * * * * *

One night there was a crash in the room below. Mabel shook her sleeping husband and whispered in his ear:

"Burglars! Get your revolver and go down stairs. The diamonds are in the bottom of the clock."

Leander was startled and confused, but as the noise continued he hurried on his clothes, and taking his revolver ran softly down the stairs. Mabel remained where she was, shivering with fear.

There was a fearful commotion below, the noise of falling furniture, opening and closing of windows and the rapid firing of the revolver after some flying robber. Then regard for her husband's life compelled Mabel to hurry to his assistance. She found him lying on the floor, grasping his revolver.

She did not faint nor shriek, but, kneeling beside him, bathed his face and besought him to speak to her.

"Where am I?" he asked feebly as he tried to raise himself. "Are the diamonds safe?"

"Never mind the diamonds," said his wife. "Are you mortally wounded anywhere?"

"I don't know," answered Leander feebly, and, to her credit be it recorded, Mrs. Leander assisted her husband to a couch and sent off, or rather called for, assistance before she even thought of her diamonds.

Then the open door of the clock told the whole story. The diamonds were gone, root and branch! And they were the only things stolen.

If Leander had been surprised at the manner of his wife on receiving the jewels, he was astonished at the calm indifference with which she parted from them. She allowed the usual course to be taken to recover the thief or thieves to justice, but when no results followed she said she was glad of it; that the gems had been like an evil eye to them, and for her part she never wanted to hear of them again.

"I wonder," she said, "that I did not see it in that light before. I will never keep anything in my house again to tempt the cupidity of the wicked or unfortunate. To that extent am I my brother's keeper."

But the effect upon her husband was entirely different. Either he caught cold on that night of the burglary or his nervous system received a shock, for he was almost ill from the effects of his tussle with the burglar. And he could not endure to have the subject mentioned before him. Not even the success of the "Little Catawba," in which a friend had invested for him, gave him the peace and rest he craved.

A little incident that happened at that time did, however, help to restore him to his normal condition. His wife received a small package, accompanied by a soiled and dilapidated note, which, upon being opened, read:

HONORD MADEM—i gets no sleap sence i stoal yure dimons; no yure laidy an i am a retch if i giv them up pra fur me.

an unnone frend.

And in the package Mabel found her diamonds, exactly as she had last seen them.

She was pleased—where is the woman who would not have been?—and she at once showed her confidence in her husband by placing the gems in his hands for safe keeping in the bank.

"I wish I had taken your advice earlier," she said gracefully. "It would have saved us so much trouble."

Leander murmured something about all being well that ends well and at noon brought her a certificate of deposit.

There we leave them on the way to fortune and happiness if—if Leander's conscience does not upset the whole scheme. He would give a great deal to know, what no clairvoyant could tell him, how much or how little Mabel has discovered. My own opinion is that she saw through it from the first and holds herself equally guilty as accessory after the crime, and with that sweet fickleness which even an upright woman employs she will make herself a loving accomplice, for it is a foregone conclusion that Leander Clarke was his own burglar.—Detroit Free Press.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food,* palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where **H-O** begins.

Best Little Purgative

I ever used," writes one lady, in regard to Hood's Pills. "They are so mild and do their work without any griping. I recommend them to all suffering from costiveness. They will certainly bring your habits regular. We use no other cathartic." Hood's Pills are rapidly increasing in favor. 25c.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

Just Like a Woman.

A young and well dressed woman entered Charing Cross telegraph office the other day and wrote out a dispatch to be sent to Manchester. She read it over, reflected for a moment, and then dropped it on the floor and wrote a second. This she also threw away, but was satisfied with the third and sent it off. The three telegrams read:

First.—"Never let me hear from you again."

Second.—"No one expects you to return."

Third.—"Come home, dearest. All is forgiven." —Pearson's Weekly.

Realism.

"This picture belongs to the realistic school."

"Ah!"

"Yes. Notice that atmosphere? It is supplied by an air pump in the basement."—Detroit Tribune.

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

The Properties of Cocaine.

Travelers in Peru and countries where cocoa grows chew the leaves of this plant for the purpose of allaying the sense of hunger and the feeling of exhaustion that accompanies it. At first the leaves were thought to possess food elements, but now it is known that the cocaine they contain merely allays the irritability of the nerves that produce the sense of hunger.

Cocaine is an alkaloid made from the cocoa leaf, which has the effect of completely destroying the sensibility of nerves. The discovery of this active principle of the cocoa leaf explained fully and satisfactorily the effect produced by chewing the leaves. An infusion of the leaf might be used with good results in allaying the gnawing appetite that follows some forms of fever, or in cases where the sense of hunger is due to a diseased condition of the stomach.

Cocaine should never be used except on the prescription of a trustworthy physician, because it is dangerous. The cocaine habit is more readily formed than either the morphine or the liquor habit and is far more rapid in its work of destruction.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Vultures and a Dead Tiger.

The vulture is seen at its best when a dead tiger, brought into camp to be skinned, is exposed in the open. Overhead is a cloudless sky, and not a bird to be seen in that great void by the human eye. The tiger's body is thrown from the pad to the ground, and before the skin has been removed there above one and always nearing the earth are the vultures circling, poising like things of air, now a dozen of them, in a few minutes a score or two and then a hundred strong. Then, when the flayed carcass of the tiger is left by those who skinned it, the vultures descend. Down they come like feathered thunder out of the sky, and from east and west and north and south, the very embodiment of power while they whirled aloft and in their quick descent to earth, and now, as they waddle around that carrion beast, misshapen ghouls, whose only apparent strength is that of the ravening jaws which tear and gorge the tiger's flesh, until within the hour naught of that splendid brute remains but a clean picked skeleton.—Sir Edward Bradden's "Thirty Years of Shikar."

Derivation of Fad.

The derivation of this word is possibly traceable in the Welsh language. By the law of mutation of initial consonants peculiar to that tongue the root words ffedd and medd are convertible terms. Their essential meaning is possession; transitive or intransitive, possession of something, or the act of being possessed or engrossed by some occupation or vice. Welsh medd, and Irish, Sanskrit, and English mad, have similar meanings and are probably kindred words.

The word mad is not common in Teutonic idioms, so that the Anglo-Saxons probably borrowed it from the Welsh. Fad is therefore equally derivable from ffedd. Proximately, of course, it comes from the midland dialects and ultimately from some root word common to many members of the Aryan family of speech. It would be strange if the two words, mad and fad, having a similar meaning, should be traceable to the same root.—Notes and Queries.

Doctors' Bills.

The Chicago Tribune publishes an account of an interview with a member of a firm in that city whose business consists chiefly in the collection of doctors' bills. He was asked if the majority of patients paid their accounts and said that they did not. From this it would be inferred that in Chicago over one-half of the patients failed to pay their doctors' fees, a statement that is extraordinary and improbable. We believe that in most American cities from 70 to 80 per cent of the fees charged are paid and collected, and probably a larger percentage would be obtained if doctors rendered better service or managed the business side of their profession in a more rational manner.—Medical Record.

The Arnica Plant.

The plant from which arnica is produced appears to be indigenous to the mountain districts of Europe and Asia. It is found growing wild in the Pyrenees, Apennines, Swiss and German Alps, Carpathian mountains, in the mountains of Armenia, in the Urals and the Himalayan range. It is said that the plant has also been found in the mountain districts of the United States west of the Mississippi river, but whether a native or an importation cannot be ascertained. The medicine is chiefly prepared from plants artificially grown in the medicinal gardens of France and Germany.

A witty Frenchman said, "Only death is an excuse for not keeping a dinner engagement, and even then a polite man would send the undertaker to apologize for him."

BEYOND.

It seemeth such a little way to me
Across to that strange country, the Beyond,
And yet not strange, for it has grown to be
The home of those of whom I am so fond;
They make it seem familiar and most dear,
As journeying friends bring distant countries near.

So close it lies that when my sight is clear
I think I see the gleaming strand;
I know, I feel that those who've gone from here
Come near enough to touch my hand;
I often think, but for our veiled eyes,
We should find Heaven right 'round us lies.

I cannot make it seem a day to dread
When from this dear earth I shall journey out
To that still dearer country of the dead,
And join the lost ones so long dreamed about.
I love this world, yet shall I love to go
And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.

And so for me there is no sting to death,
And so the grave has lost its victory;
It is but crossing with a baited breath
And white, set face, a little strip of sea,
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore,
More beautiful, more precious than before.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

"Going into a decline." How often do we hear this expression. What does it mean? It means that people are losing flesh, growing thin, wasting.

The way to correct this condition is to improve the digestion. The condition arises from an inability to eat and digest food. In fact food does more harm than good because it ferments and putrefies in the stomach, developing poisonous substances which when absorbed cause various disorders.

What is required is that the stomach be made to perform its duties. The Shaker Digestive Cordial is food already digested and a digester of foods as well. It will make the stomach healthy. Get a book from the druggist and read about it.

A California chemist has robbed Castor Oil of its bad taste. **Laxol** is its name.

Your daily experiences, poor, weak, homely, commonplace as they may be, are preparing for you something far greater and more perfect than themselves.

Mrs. Joseph Layden, of Malden, W. Va., has just given birth to her twenty-eighth child. She is fifty-five years old and her husband is seventy.

You cannot grow too familiar with the books of all ages which have in them the truest humor, for the truest humor is the bloom of the highest life.

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

The value of the soul above the body, of the character above circumstances, and the eternal life, these are what men may cling to.

The ordinary man realizes by the time he is forty years old that he is a fool. Most of the conceit in the world is confined to people under forty.

Age is all head, youth is all heart; age reasons, youth feels; age acts under the influence of disappointment, youth under the dominion of hope.

Intended to Catch Your Eye.

Don't skip this paragraph because it is small. It is worth reading for it tells about The Pineola Balsam, a certain remedy for cough, tickling in the throat and the stopped up feeling in the upper part of the chest. A simple cough may turn into something serious if let alone. It ceases to vex you and to keep you awake o'nights when you have allayed the inflammation in your throat with Ely's Pineola Balsam. The druggists sell it for twenty-five cents.

Man is fully satisfied only with what satisfies his soul, only with character and an endless chance for that character to grow.

All the doors that lead inward to the secret place of the most high are doors outward of self—out of smallness—out of wrong.

Treatment of Eczema and Salt Rheum.

These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of the JOURNAL should know of the success obtained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

Perhaps no more horrible case of Salt Rheum was ever reported than that of Wilbur L. Hale, quartermaster, Pratt Post, G. A. R. Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians utterly failed to render him any relief; finally one of the physicians suggested that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy be tried and steady improvement followed its use, and a permanent cure resulted.

It is used with similar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and in all diseases brought about by bad blood and shattered nerves.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1895.

Republican Ticket.

For Governor,	F. T. Greenhalge, Lowell
For Lt. Governor,	Roger Wolcott, Boston
For Secretary of State,	William Olin, Boston
For Treasurer,	E. P. Shaw, Newburyport
For Auditor,	J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg
For Att'y-General,	H. M. Knowlton, New Bedford

Platform.

1.—For protection, national and equalizing.
2.—Revenue enough to run the government.
3.—Sound money.
4.—The Munroe doctrine.
5.—Civil service reform.
6.—Restriction of immigration.
7.—No religious or race partisanship.
8.—Progressive temperance legislation.
9.—Endorses the State administration.
10.—Develop Boston harbor.
11.—Fair treatment for corporations.
12.—No prize fighting.
13.—Good roads.
13.—Good national credit.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The Republicans of this State held their convention at Music Hall, Boston, last Saturday, and renominated the present official incumbents without exception. It was large and enthusiastic and notably harmonious. In the transaction of the business not so many as usual of the old Party wheelhorses were at the fore, the reins being held by a younger and less experienced crop of men, but there was no hitch in the running of the machinery, and the result was eminently satisfactory. For Governor, Greenhalge had 1363; Elijah Morse (A. P. A.) 391; Scattring 8. About 200 delagates did not vote. The insignificance of the opposition to Gov. Greenhalge was a sore surprise to the A. P. As. On motion of Congressman Morse the nomination of Gov. Creenhalge was made unanimous.

Mr. Curtis Guild, Jr., Chairman of the convention, delivered the ablest speech of the day. It was a fine production, and, as it deserved to be, was applauded to the echo. Gov. Greenhalge's speech was a sound and able one. Likewise that of Ex-Gov. Long.

The platform was a business one from the ground up. It straddled nothing. It embodied the cardinal principles of the Republican Party of the State, and everywhere; and it was a good slogan to go into battle on. It is to be noted that the Republican party have principles and are not afraid to avow them.

The character of the convention and the spirit that pervaded it means a majority for Gov. Greenhalge of 100,000.

At the head of this column we publish the full Republican State ticket, also a snyopsis of the Republican platform.

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

The 14th Republican Middlesex Representative District Committee have voted to hold the nominating convention in Woburn on Wednesday next, Oct. 16, to place in the field two candidates for the next Legislature. If it is true that Representative Fowle will, under no circumstances, consent to take a third nomination, it is probable that both candidates will be taken from Woburn, as, without him, Mr. Bancroft of Reading would no doubt decline to run again, and if otherwise minded, the convention would hardly dare to violate precedent and fair play to the extent of placing him in the field without the company of his present colleague. He was chosen for a third term by his friends in Reading with the understanding that Mr. Fowle was to be returned and had Mr. Fowle's decision been known at the time a different choice would have been made.

We do not know whether Mr. Fowle has positively declined to take another nomination or not. If the reports are untrue and he is willing to go back again of course he would be nominated with little or no opposition, and then Mr. Bancroft's selection by the Reading Republicans would count. But if the reports are well founded and Mr. Fowle will not allow his name to be used, then the Reading gentleman's chances for a renomination are poor indeed.

HARLOW AGAIN.

At the 6th Councillor District convention held in Lowell last Wednesday Hon. John M. Harlow was renominated without opposition. He will be elected by a larger majority than last year, no doubt.

☞ Ordinarily our inclination would be to place this item in the local columns of the JOURNAL, but as it relates to a Public Functionary, that is to say, to a Representative to the General Court, we advance it to the dignity of a ☞ article. At an early hour last Saturday morning this Representative, whose age is dangerously near the 70 mark, was seen rushing along the principal street in this city on a BICYCLE! A large number of urchins and some adults indulged in expressions of admiration as the venerable gentleman flew swiftly along the road. A few criticised his carriage and tread, but a majority of the sidewalk spectators had only words of praise for the agility displayed by him and the handsome figure he cut. The general supposition among the crowd was, that the esteemed Representative was out on an election tour, and after "the bicycle vote," for which Ex-President Harrison is accused of fishing. But, anyway, it was a pretty and exhilerating spectacle.

☞ Mr. Talbot, who has been nominated for member of the Republican State Committee for this Senatorial District, is said to be a nice young man, all the same Mr. Conn's renomination would have pleased us better. Mr. Conn has filled the position very acceptably for two terms and became so familiar with its duties that his services in the future, especially during the Presidential year, would have been still more valuable. His associates on the Committee hoped he would be returned for next year, and we think the convention missed it by not heeding their wishes.

☞ It is said that Mr. George H. Newhall stands more than an even chance of being one of the Democratic candidates for the Legislature in this District. He is an intelligent man, and during his service in the City Council proved that he is honest and upright.

☞ There has heretofore been some doubt whether Mr. William Beggs would take a nomination as one of the Republican candidates for the Legislature, but grounds for it no longer exist. While Mr. Beggs will enter into no contest for the nomination, he will except one if tendered by the convention and the Republicans of the District. The choice now seems to lie between City Solicitor Lounsbury and Mr. Beggs.

☞ Mr. John W. Shaw of this city is the Democratic nominee for Councillor from the 6th District, with no prospect of being elected. He is a bright young man, and all that, but he will have to wait a great many years before he can be elected a member of the Governor's Council in this or any other Massachusetts District on the Democratic ticket. The vote in November for Hon. John M. Harlow will come pretty near being unanimous.

☞ A movement of considerable strength to secure the nomination of Mr. Charlie A. Jones for the Mayoralty of this city has been launched and is said to be making headway. His friends urge his nomination on the grounds of ability and his knowledge of our financial condition and needs. A strong effort will be made in his behalf, if his consent can be obtained to the movement.

☞ The Republican Ward and City Committee have opened headquarters in Room 8, Mechanics Building. Doors will stand ajar every evening from now on until after election. Frequent visits from Republicans and friends of the cause are earnestly desired by the Committee, who will try to make things pleasant for everyone who calls.

☞ Common sense played a leading part in the selection of Edward H. Lounsbury, Esq., for Principal of the Evening School. The credit was due to Chairman Charlie A. Jones of the Committee, so we have been informed, and Supt. Emerson cordially endorsed the choice. Mr. Lounsbury at the head of the School means firstclass work and a good deal of it.

☞ One of the wisest acts of the Republican State convention was to nominate Governor Greenhalge by ballot rather than by acclamation, as some delegates, whose wisdom was not equal to their zeal, insisted should be done. It satisfied nearly all of those whose first choice was not the Governor, and when election day comes they will cheerfully vote for him.

☞ The A. P. A. organ in Boston has fallen into the Republican line beautifully. It and the A. P. A leaders express themselves as well satisfied with the Republican platform, and it is more than likely that they will all fall in and vote the Republican ticket.

☞ In view of the vote he got in the State convention last Saturday, does Congressman Morse still think he could knock Gov. Greenhalge "higher than a burnt boot?"

☞ The Republican Club of Massachuetts will have their fifth annual dinner at Music Hall on Wednesday evening, Oct. 23. Eminent Republican orators will deliver addresses.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Ordinance.
Deans—Ophthalmic.
City—S. R. Hearing.
C. W. Smith—Wall Paper.
C. H. Guild & Co.—Cigars.
Richardson Bro.—Clothing.
Mass. T. Ins. Co.—Mort. Sale.
Mass. T. Ins. Co.—Mort. Sale.

Representative Convention.

The Republican Committee of the 14th Middlesex Representative District have called a convention to be held at 8 o'clock, p. m., Wednesday, Oct. 16, 1895, in Concert Hall, Woburn, to nominate two candidates for the Legislature. A full attendance is requested.

The general expectation is that the convention will be a lively one.

— Yesterday was a perfect October day.

— Mrs. Emma T. Dow has been quite ill lately.

— Whicther's new invoice of peanut taffy takes the rag.

— A little rain on Tuesday laid the dust and freshened up things nicely.

— In using Ayer's Hygienic Coffee, don't make it too strong. Grocers sell it.

— The "latest" is the Ladies' Sweater, with puff sleeves, at Richardson's.

— Major A. Bancroft, who has been somewhat under the weather of late, is feeling finely again.

— Relief Corps 84 will give a minstrel entertainment in November. It will be a good one.

— City Treasurer J. C. Buck has been sick abed with ague. He is on the improve however.

— The fifth Mass. Regt. held their annual Field Day at Newton yesterday. Co. G went over in force.

— The vendue sale of the Woburn Electric Light Plant was adjourned to 2 o'clock Wednesday p. m. Oct. 30.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 17 and 18.

— Miss M. Reeves, who returned from London, England, last May, has opened dressmaking rooms in Mechanics Building.

— Mrs. Jacob M. Ellis went to Maine, near Bath, last Tuesday to visit a friend and try to shake off a touch of the ague.

— Post 33, G. A. R., are getting ready to celebrate their 28th anniversary next month. They expect to make quite an affair of it.

— Our correspondent "X," hits the nail on the head in his communication in another column. We heartily indorse what he says.

— About 11.30 p. m., last Sunday, someone smashed a window in Capt. E. C. Leathe's cycle store on Main st., and cabbaged a wheel worth $75. A woman saw the thief lugging it off, but thought nothing of the matter. Neither wheel nor man has been found.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 17 and 18.

— The first "killing" frost of the season came last Tuesday night and on Wednesday morning the atmosphere was quite winterish.

— Mr. and Mrs. Nathan W. Frye have had as guests for the past two weeks Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fielding of Bozeman, Montana.

— Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ruggles, Mrs. Robert Turnbull and her daughter Carrie, are taking an autumn outing at Pine Point, Maine.

— Mr. H. E. Lord, the coal dealer, and Mr. Stevens, and their families, are about to move into the Abijah Thompson house on Court st.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Next Sunday is to be "Harvest Sunday" at the Unitarian church, and at 7 o'clock in the evening the Sunday School will give a Harvest concert.

— Mr. and Mrs. C. Willard Smith went over to New York day before yesterday and expect to return tomorrow. Mr. Smith went to buy goods.

— Mrs. Turner and Miss Maggie Guion of Frederickton, N. B., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Asa Turner at their home on Auburn st. in this city.

— When you have photos taken be sure that the name of A. J. Nowell is stamped on the card and you will be sure to have beautifully finished ones.

— The infant children of H. N. Conn, Will R. Prior, and Francis A. Buckman were baptised at the Orthodox church last Sunday morning by Pastor Scudder.

— Mr. George S. Hudson, journalist, has moved to Winchester where he will remain for some time, if not longer. His leavetaking was regretted by a large circle of friends.

— The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will give a grand ball at the Armory on Wednesday evening, Oct. 23. Calnan's Orchestra will furnish the music. Great preparations for it are in progress.

— Registrar Barratt has got his water bills out in good season. He is faithful and prompt in the discharge of official duties, and ought to be kept in the office, at a good salary, as long as he can wield a pen.

— The Opening Social of the Friday Night Club will be given on Thursday evening, Oct. 17, in the parlors of the Unitarian Church. "A box of Monkeys" will be played by request, and light refreshments served.

— Several successful liquor raids were made by the police last Sunday. "And yet there's more to follow." Illegal rum-selling must be put an end to, and licensed places must be kept within the purview of the law.

— The Evening School opened last Monday evening with 75 pupils. This speaks well for its standing in public estimation. Taking everything into account it is one of the most useful and important departments of our schools.

— Where do you buy your wall papers? Why not at Smith's Dry Goods Store? They have a wall paper department as good if not better than any in the city. They are offering some very pretty wall papers this Fall at very reasonable prices.

— Charles E. Bland, son of Mr. James Bland of this city, lately died in Missouri where he had resided for many years, and his remains were brought here for interment. The funeral was held at his father's residence on Wednesday afternoon.

— Co. G, 5th Regt. (W. M. P.) and Co. B, 1st Corps Cadets, will shoot at Brookside Range tomorrow afternoon. It will be the finish of three matches, two of which the Woburn boys (Co. G) have won. We have no doubt but they will carry off the honors tomorrow.

— Brother Brooks, druggist, brought down a fine lot of genuine Concord grapes from his home at Ashby the other day. Nobody ever saw handsomer ones. By the way, the originator of of the Concord grape died at his home in Concord last week or the week before.

— Hon. E. E. Thompson came within an ace of being laid low with pneumonia last week. He was at the Savings Bank on Saturday for the first time after the attack. Prompt medical treatment alone saved him from the disease with which he has had to battle before.

— The A. O. U. W. of this city will give a dramatic entertainment at Music Hall on the evening of Nov. 23, for which extensive preparations are under way. Particulars will be given later. The Order is rapidly increasing in numbers here and is a solid, prosperous organization.

— Mr. William H. Russell, of the Russell Counter Company, this city, Commodore of the Lynn Yacht Club, took a party of friends out on his yacht Vanita last Sunday and had a fine trip. The season for yachting has closed, and on next Sunday Mr. Russell will haul the Vanita out for the winter.

— We suspect a large crowd will attend the Referendum Rally at Lyceum Hall this, Friday, evening, to be held under the auspices of the Woburn Equal Suffrage League. Able speakers will address the meeting, and there will be good music, including renditions on violins by the Ronco Sisters, with piano accompaniment.

— One of the jolliest pictures in the last *Sunday Journal*, Boston, was "A Modern Summer Young Man," a Woburn scene, by Miss Josephine Buck. The "Young Man" occupied a hammock with four girls on somebody's lawn, with shrubbery on one side, and a pretty house in the background, and a happy time they seemed to be having of it.

— The pears raised by Mrs. Choate on her fine place on Academy Hill, which, in default of its true name, we will call the "The Charles Choate Pear," is superior to the Sheldon, which for years has stood at the head of the list. It is a delicious fruit, sugary, juicy, and melts in the mouth, facts which may be verified by calling at Cuneo & Crowe's popular fruit store and sampling the same.

— At the Chauncy Hall School, Boston, the "public hour" on last week Wednesday was devoted to a memorial to the late Senior Principal, William H. Ladd. Several appropriate addresses were made, among them one by Mr. O. F. Bryant of this city who, up to about two years ago, had been a teacher in the School more than 25 years, and was a warm friend of Principal Ladd.

— Mr. Herbert C. Hartwell, at odd times, and as necessity demands, is Assistant Dentist at Dr. Sanborn's dental rooms, and is very much liked by the public. He is, and has been for a year past, a student at the Boston Dental College, where, being of a mechanical turn of mind, careful and intelligent, he is making good progress in mastering the profession. In due time he will have his "shingle" out.

— Richardson's opening was a great success. Their new store was filled day and evening with admiring friends. The extensive display of "Richardson's" goods was an interesting feature, many being surprised to find that such a full and complete line of high grade goods were being made here in Woburn. But for a misunderstanding the above facts would have been stated in the JOURNAL last week. Better late than never.

— Mr. N. T. Worthly, Jr., the widely known and highly successful Optical Specialist, has about completed at Bath, for his own use, the finest business office in Maine, on which he will put the finishing touches next week, and for that reason will not be able to meet his patrons here Thursday Oct. 17. But he will be at Mr. Hanson's jeweley store as usual on Thursday, Oct. 24, a fact which all should bear in mind.

— The first lecture in the Burbeen Free Lecture Course will be given on Saturday evening, Nov. 16. Much instruction and pleasure is anticipated from the series. The Trustees of the Fund, generously provided by Leonard Thompson, Esq., are: Dr. Frank W. Graves, John W. Johnson, Esq., Mrs. George F. Bean, Mr. S. Frank Trull, Mrs. M. E. Carter, Mrs. Charles D. Adams, Mr. William R. Cutter, John G. Maguire, Esq.

— The Hand Fire-engine Muster of the N. E. F. U. is to be held on Congress street Baseball Grounds, Boston, on Wednesday, Oct. 16. It promises to be one of the most interesting affairs of the season, and thousands of veteran firemen and citizens will doubtless be on hand to witness the fun, and see the old "tubs" work again. Over 25 of the most famous of these in the State will take part in the Muster. It will be worth going to.

— About 5.30 last Saturday evening, Mr. James Kaney, an employee at the leather factory of J. P. Crane & Co., when returning home from work, was struck by an ingoing train a few rods from Conn st. and instantly killed. Just as he stepped over onto the other track to escape an outcoming train the fatal accident occured. He left a wife and several children. The funeral took place at St. Charles Church on Monday morning and was largely attended.

— The execution of the order, carried through the Board by Ald. Hayden, for the widening of Main street (on paper at least) ought to be attended to at once. As soon as the sewers are out of the way the N. W. St. R'y Co. will begin preparations for changing their motor, which will necessitate the relaying of the tracks, and this they do not wish to do until the boundaries of the street are legally defined. Delay by the city will cause delay in making the change by the Company.

— Last Friday night was a night to be remembered for a long time by the young men and maidens who took part in the straw ride around the "Horn." They were Edward D. Hart, Herbert Holland, Chas. W. Hill, Geo. W. Stetson, Fred Hill, Wallace Conn, Bert Strout, Grace Dickinson, Annie Wyer, Helen Cook, Bertha L. Cutler, Gertrude Woods, Mabel Leathe, Ada Cook. Mr. C. R. Smith and Miss Ada Carter were the dampers for the young people. It was a fine night and a fine time and a fine crowd.

— Mr. Linwood E. Hanson and Mr. Charles H. Taylor left here last Saturday evening for a trip to Montreal and Quebec and intended to be gone about a week. They will return by the way of the White Mts. and take in a few of the big hotels there, with some mountain trout, and perhaps a piece of venison, or a grouse on toast, etc. But what these gentlemen are certain to bring home with them is a large portefolio of photographic reproductions of Canadian scenes, river and landscape, to obtain which was the principal object of the trip.

— Mr. Amos Cummings, easily the leading milinery merchant in all this region of country, will give his fall milinery opening on Thursday and Friday of next week, Oct. 17, and 18. From all accounts it is entirely safe to say that the display of goods on that occasion will be the largest, handsomest, most stylish, and of greater variety, than has ever been seen at any similar opening in this city or neighborhood, and that it will be worth everybody's while to attend on one or both of the days. We will not attempt a mention of the leading wares even, but can assure our readers that the affair will be a notable one.

— Mayor Allen is on the right track as regards the highways in this city. In the first place he has bought an 18-ton steam road roller which will be here and ready for use in less than a fortnight. With this, properly manned, he proposes to put Pleasant and some other streets into firstclass condition. Then he intends to pave Main street from Salem to Everett street, and when the completion of the sewers allow him to do it, he purposes to inaugurate a modern system of street building, reorganize the Department, and put our highways on as good footing as any city in the State. Mayor Allen has a correct understanding of the city's needs in respect to her streets and an intelligent idea as to what is necessary to be done to improve their condition. Not only so, but it is his determination to put his plans into active operation. The purchase of a steam roller is the first step towards it, and a long one.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only. A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,

Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— G. R. Gage & Co. (F. A. Flint) have secured the services of Mr. J. Nicholas Fowler, Jr., as Cutter at their large and fashionable Merchant Talloring establishment, and believe they have got the right man for the right place. Mr. Fowler is a young gentleman, thoroughly up to date in the business, has had experience in some of the best houses in the country, and will no doubt meet the demands of this community in the best of shape. He comes to the Gage & Co. establishment highly recommended, has good manners, is courteous and obliging, and there can be no question but that he will fill the bill.

— Jack McConnell, the genial and popular Mine Host of the Central House, was in ecstacies last Friday afternoon and for some time his hat was cocked at an angle much more acute than is his custom to wear it. This unusual flow of spirits was caused by the receipt of the undressed carcass of a splendid young doe as a present from Mr. Eloi Goddu of Winchester, which was one of the numerous trophies which that gentleman won with his trusty rifle and steady aim in the forests of Maine last week. The deer was a beautiful creature, smooth haired and delicately limbed, and no wonder Landlord Jack was a little beside himself as he looked it over. It was placed on exhibition by Mr. James Durward, Jr., at the Metropolitan Market, and on Sunday it made a fine dinner for several of Jack's good friends.

— The leak in the water main at the Salem st. cemetery, if leak there be, has not been discovered and the metre continues to pile up the bill against the Cemetery Board, which on Oct. 1, when the metre was taken, amounted to over $2000 in place of about $35, the regular amount. There is considerable diversity of opinion concerning the matter. Supt. Crilly has no doubt of the existence of a big leak, while Commissioner Charlie A. Jones entertains some doubts about it. These gentlemen met in front of the postoffice at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and, in the rain, talked the matter over. The reporter was not greatly enlightened by the conversation. They did not decide the question of the leak, but the metre showed that there was $2000 and better due the city from the Cemetery Board, on Oct. 1, and Supt. Crilly thought it ought to be paid. Commissioner Jones couldn't see it.

— This item is not a paid for "puff." That, to begin with. It is printed for the benefit of suffering humanity, for the good of the public, and the facts stated are based on actual knowledge, on personal observation, of the writer. The item is about "Gilbert's Magic Insect Killer," an article that no household should be without, because for cockroaches, waterbugs, bedbegs, red ants, etc., it is instant death in every case. It is prepared in this city by The Gilbert Chemical Co. and only needs to be seen in operation to be appreciated. It is the only sure exterminator ever invented. Last Saturday, in company with several persons, we saw hundreds and hundreds of waterbugs killed in less than a minute by Messrs. Walter Gilbert and W. H. Roulo, the proprietors and manufacturers, in a house on Everett street, and it was truly a wonderful sight. There is no humbug about it. It not only kills the vermin in sight but draws them from their hiding places and the moment the spray of liquid strikes them they are dead. The people at large ought to know about this quick, sure, harmless to hardle, engine of death to the bug pest, with which almost everybody is more or less troubled, and that is our reason for writing this brief note concerning it. We have no hesitation in saying that it is a sure bug destroyer, a dead open and shut every time, and that is what other destroyers are not.

— The Jolly Three will hold a social dance at A. O. H. Hall, Monday evening, Oct. 21. Dancing from 8 to 1.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 17 and 18.

— The Woman's Club will meet on Friday, Oct. 18, in Music Hall at 3 P. M. This will be a "Home Talent" meeting and tea will be served.

Hot weather proves depressing to those whose blood is poor. Such people should enrich their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Congregational church will hold a special service Sunday evening, Oct. 13, at which Dr. H. A. Gibbs of Roxbury will give an address on "Christian Citizenship." All are invited to attend. Meeting at 7 o'clock.

A Business Opportunity.

A business opportunity doesn't always mean a chance to get work. Its a business opportnnity to be able to get and keep on hand a box of Taylor's Anti-headache Powders, to be used to clear the head of the exeruciating pains of headache. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. Cure any headache in 5 minutes. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Representative.

I understand that Representative Fowle will not be a candidate for a third term. If this is correct Mr. Fowle is certainly to be congratulated upon his good judgment. I do not say this because I think he could not be reelected, but because his nomination might arouse some opposition which the Republican party in Woburn can not afford to arouse, and because, if elected, Mr. Fowle can add nothing to his own political honors.

If he steps aside now after two successful terms there is no reason why, at this proper time, he should not stand in line for promotion.

With Mr. Fowle out of the contest the delegates to the Representative convention have a responsibility on their hands that will require careful investigation by every delegate in order that no mistake may be made in selecting a nominee.

The Republican party must look forward, not backward. The past should rest where it is. Every delegate should ask of himself this question: What man can we nominate who is honest and active, who can give his time and attention to the Legislature from January until June, and at the same time be reasonably sure of an election?

To nominate an ideal candidate who can not be elected is of no benefit to either city or party, and to elect a candidate who can not or will not attend to the duties of his office is still worse.

The details of State legislation require careful watching and demand time. Prospective candidates should consider this. Delegates in whose hands the gift of the honor lies should investigate carefully before making their selection.

No coterie of local officeholders should control the convention and will not if the delegates have courage enough to act for themselves. It may cost them something to do this, but sooner or later our local judicio-politico combination must separate itself and each wing keep within its proper bounds.—X.

Dyspepsia Cured

"My wife has been a great sufferer with dyspepsia for over four years. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have perfectly cured her. At times the lightest food would distress her terribly. **She could not sleep** well nights and she said no one could tell how badly she felt. She was also troubled with sick headaches. She had tried different kinds of medicine, but none did her any good. At last Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and one bottle did her so so much good that she took two more and **now she is perfectly well.** She is not now troubled

Mrs. Otis Merritt

with any sick headaches nor bad feelings, can eat heartily and sleep well. To Hood's Sarsaparilla belongs all the credit." OTIS MERRITT, Addison, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta

Dress Goods.

A NICE LINE AT THE

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Bicycle Race.

The final race in a series of three between the wheelmen of Woburn, Wakefield and Stoneham came off in grand style in this city last Saturday afternoon. It was a 10-mile spin, from Canal street around to Winn, up the latter to Pleasant, thence to start, four times. There were some 40 contestants, and although wind and weather were not so favorable as they might have been, some excellent work was done. The race was won by a Wakefield man, but there were a plenty of them close at his heels.

There were no serious accidents. Frank Buchanan was thrown by Lenoir of Wakefield, but got there the 4th in order, nevertheless. Fitzgerald of Woburn and McGovern of Stoneham were also unhorsed. The prizes were the best of the series. A great crowd of people witnessed the race.

The first time prize, a silver service, was won by C. F. Gilman of Wakefield, in 31m 15s; second, silver cup, Charles Smith of Woburn, 31m 16½s; third, foot pump, George L. Doucette of Wakefield, 31m 18s.

The finish was in the following order:

	m	s
John Wood, Wakefield,	32	11
F. J. Lenoir, Wakefield,	31	57
James McGovern, Stoneham,	31	58
Frank Buchanan, Woburn,	32	20
G. M. Taylor, Woburn,	31	21
W. D. Baker, Stoneham,	31	22
W. H. Porter, Wakefield,	32	14
C. F. Gilman, Wakefield,	31	15
John Brophy, Woburn,	32	39
L. Anderson, Woburn,	33	12
James Welch, Woburn,	33	01
E. B. Fitzgerald, Woburn,	33	32
Peter C. Lawsen, Woburn,	33	34
Charles Smith, Woburn,	31	16½
F. O. Anthoine, Stoneham,	33	02
G. L. Doucette, Wakefield,	31	18
W. H. Deloriea, Woburn,	33	39
Clarence Wiley, Wakefield,	33	57
George P. Clark, Woburn,	34	02

A comparison of the work done by any laundry in New England with that of Richardson's will convince you that you will be better pleased in patronizing home industry. Collars and Cuffs 1½c.

Conn—Hatch.

A pretty wedding occurred on Wednesday evening, October 9, 1895, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Hatch, No. 57 Avon Hill street, Cambridge, the contracting parties being Mr. CHAUNCY BLANCHARD CONN of Woburn, and Miss ANNIE FLORENCE HATCH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Hatch of Cambridge.

The Maid of Honor was Miss Jessie Maud Durrell of Cambridge, and the Groomsman was Mr. I. Warren Ingerson of Woburn. The Ushers were Mr. Wm. G. Hawley of Cambridge and Mr. Wallace T. Conn of Woburn.

The elegant parlors of the Hatch residence were beautifully decorated with palms and roses, brilliantly illuminated, and presented a charming appearance.

Promptly at six o'clock in the evening the rich strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March by the Orchestra ushered the bridal party into the spacious parlors where Rev. Frank Hyatt Smith tied the hymenial knot in the presence of the immediate families of the bride and groom.

The fair bride looked lovely in a dress of white silk trimmed with duchess lace. She wore among her jewels the diamond sunburst which graced her grandmother's person at her wedding long years ago, and also the bridal veil which her great-graddmother wore when she was married. Few brides of today have the pleasure of such an uncommon privilege.

A wedding supper was served, and from 8 to 9 o'clock a reception was held. The happy pair received many warm congratulations and a great variety of beautiful and costly presents. The caterer for the bridal feast was Martha R. Jones of Cambridge.

The Orchestra, whose sweet music contributed so largely to the pleasures of the evening, were The Arian Ladies' Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club of Somerville.

At the close of the wedding and its delightful accompaniments, Mr. and Mrs. Conn left for a fortnight's bridal tour in Maine and New Hampshire. On their return they will reside at No. 9 Johnson street, this city, and their "At Home" is announced for November 19.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00

Bicycle riders should not fail to see the large line of Sweaters at Richardson's.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

Personal.

(From the Boston Traveler, Oct. 7, 1895.)

Mr. I. W. Chick of the firm of John H. Pray, Sons & Co., sailed from Southampton for home Saturday on the Furst Bismarck.

During the last four months Mr. Chick has been ransacking the European and Eastern markets for novelties in Oriental rugs and for special designs and ideas in high-grade carpets.

Messrs. Pray & Co. have received many shipments from Mr. Chick during the summer, and all of these goods are now offered for sale at reasonable prices. They combine utility, beauty and inexpensiveness to a most unusual degree.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Harvest Sunday. Subject: "A Real Conversion." Sunday School at 12 M. Harvest Concert by the Sunday School at 7 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "An O. T. Vision in the light of the present day." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Mission Concert at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Dr. March. Subject: "A Leader and Commander to the People." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Special Service by the Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 P. M. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Married.

In Woburn, Oct. 9, by Rev. Daniel March, George A. Crawford and Martha E. Carpenter, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 3, Mary A. Brown, aged 39 years, 4 months, 23 days.

In this city, Oct. 5, Jotham D. Patterson, aged 91 years, 26 days.

In this city, Oct. 5, James Kenney, aged 50 years, 6 months.

In this city, Oct. 9, Sarah McLaughlin, aged 66 years, 2 months.

In De Soto, Mo., Charles E. Bland, formerly of Woburn, aged 41 years.

This line represents the size of our Laundry account two weeks ago, before our reduction to 1½c. for Collars and Cuffs.

This line represents the size of our first week's business after the reduction to 1½c. for Collars and Cuffs.

This line represents this, our second, week's business, at the popular 1½c. rate.

We do not expect to keep this increase up right along, but we are convinced that EXTRA FINE work at the popular price, 1½c. for Collars and Cuffs, is what the people have long been looking for.

Give our new Laundry account a trial.

J. W. Hammond & Son,

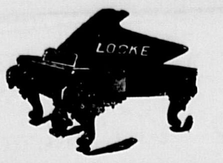
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.

403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

FUR CAPES And BOAS. New Dress Goods.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents
We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.
— FOR SALE AT —
HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience.
Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments.
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

"Old People's Day."

For a long time it has been the habit of Rev. Dr. March, pastor of the First Congregational church of Woburn, to preach an occasional sermon specially prepared for the young people, and another on a different date for the old folks. It has been a popular practice, and a bare announcement of either has hardly ever failed to attract a large and interested audience. Its appropriateness has always been recognized, and its good effects admitted.

This year it was thought best to elaborate the services for the "Old People" and to that end the prop r measures were inaugurated. It was proposed to make it a religious festival for the benefit of men and women of 70 years of age and upward, of all creeds and denominations, no lines to be drawn, all welcomed. Cards of invitation were sent out and everyone who was known or suspected of having fallen into "the sere and yellow leaf" of life was urged to be present at the Congregational church last Sunday morning, Oct. 6. The responses were numerous and hearty, and the gathering of aged people was unexpectedly large. A portion of the auditorium was set apart for them, but all did not choose to avail themselves of the preparation, but occupied seats among the congregation not included in the call, and enjoyed the exercises from them.

From almost any point of view it was an interesting assemblage, not a minor feature of which, by any means, was the sight of so many septuagenarians gathered together, intently listening to prayers, sermon, and music specially prepared for their pleasure and edification. The affair, in its more comprehensive form, was in the nature of a new departure in our midst, and unique.

Preparations for the religious exercises had been attended to along with the material part of the programme and they could not have been better fitted to the occasion. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus of the church, preached an excellent sermon. Evidently it had been thought out with care and an eye single to the character of his audience; it was feelingly delivered; it produced a profound impression. There may be ministers who can meet special occasions, like the one under consideration, better equipped than Rev. Dr. March, but if so, we do not know who or where they are.

The music, specially selected, as will be seen by the programme below, was all that could be asked for, and more. Besides the organ, which was splendidly played, and a large chorus choir of the best voices in the city, there was a fine Orchestra composed of Misses Maud and Dora Ronco, Judge P. L. Converse, Dr. Cyrus Lang, James W. Kimball, Leonard Buchanan, Orrin W. Stevens, William W. Crosby, John A. Brauer, George F. Hartshorn, which proved to be one of the most enjoyable features of the "Day."

The assignment of leading parts to Rev. Dr. March, Rev. Leander Thompson, and Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, the great Missionary, was thoughtful and appropriate. It is needless to say the parts were well performed.

The church was nicely prepared and arranged for the occasion. It presented a cheerful and inviting aspect.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Pastor Emeritus, Rev. Daniel March, D. D.
Pastor, Rev. Doremus Scudder.
Organist and Musical Director, Frederic H. Lewis.
Assisting Organist, John C. Buck.
Chorus Choir and Orchestra.

Prelude. "Ein, Feste Burg." Martin Luther
Organ, Orchestra, and Choir.
Doxology.
Invocation and Lord's Prayer.
Rev. Leander Thompson.
Choir Anthem. "Far down the ages." Coldham Hall
Call to Worship.
Hymn. "Auld Lang Syne."
Scripture Reading.
Pastoral Prayer.
Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.
Choir Response. "My Heavenly Home." C. A. Havens
Offertory. "Home Sweet Home." Organ. Dudley Buck
Original Hymn. Zech. 14:7. "Light at Evening Time." Dr. March
Sermon.
By Dr. March.
Prayer.
Hymn. Tune. "Portuguese Hymn."
Benediction.
Choir. "Amen."
Organ Postlude. "March in D Major." Edouard Batiste

A few words by way of close: "Old People's Day" was happily conceived and successfully carried out. It drew a large number of people, besides those immediately connected with it, to the house of worship. A deep interest was felt in it. Better than these, the old people were pleased with it. They felt honored, as some have since expressed themselves, that such kindly interest should be felt in them, and because so much was done for their pleasure and happiness. They had good reason thus to feel.

In Stoneham "Old People's Day" is an institution of considerable standing as to years; the idea has taken root at Winchester and been acted on; Woburn has reason to feel proud of the auspicious inauguration of the ceremony here.

May it be continued.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Call and look over that line of Hats at Richardson's.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Plan to attend State convention at Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 24 to 27, inclusive.

There will be a Gospel service for boys next Sunday at 3 o'clock. Come and help in the singing.

Mr. John G. Woolley, the great temperance orator, will address the Sunday afternoon meeting on Nov. 10.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors will be held next Tuesday evening, Oct. 15, at 8 o'clock in the rooms.

If you have a book at your house which you have read and can spare, you would benefit others by sending it to be added to our library. Some fifty persons have already done this.

Woburn "Summer Garden" stands at the head as the most successful affair of the kind in America, and is considered by many to have been the most practical kind of work which we have thus far undertaken.

Below will be found a list of the best records made in the shooting gallery last Saturday evening: W. H. Smith, 42; E. R. Libby, 40; Fred Chapman, 40; W. H. Brown, 39; J. A. Hunnewell, 38; H. Conn, 38; John Moore, 37; A. E. Edwards, 36; John Watt, 35; A. B. Dimick, 35; O. M. Wade, 35; J. McGan, 35.

The "Winter Garden" opened most auspiciously last Saturday night, and judging by the attendance, the young men appreciate our effort in their behalf. The old postoffice store looked bright and attractive. Calnan's Orchestra furnished good music. New tables and chairs have been purchased. Most of the evening papers were on file, and the shooting gallery was in constant use. Come in and hear the Italian Orchestra next Saturday evening.

Every seat in Concert Hall was taken last Sunday afternoon, and our new hymn book was endorsed in a manner which must surely have been pleasing to the committee having the matter in charge. An excellent address was delivered by Dr. Scudder on "Christian Music," and Mr. Greenwood was so eloquent in his appeals that many people were persuaded to sing who heretofore have said that they could not. This meeting will be duplicated the first Sunday in November.

For over ten years Richardson's Laundry has had the reputation of doing the highest grade work done in New England.

Men's League.

The Men's League of the First Congregational church of Woburn was organized Sunday evening, October 6, 1895, by the choice of the following officers: President, George F. Bean; Vice-President, Joseph F. DeLoriea; Secretary, Edward H. Lounsbury; Treasurer, George W. Norris; Executive Committee, the above named officers, the pastors, Rev. Daniel March, D. D., and Rev. Doremus Scudder, and Joseph G. Pollard, Albert B. Dimick and Horace N. Conn.

Meetings will be held on the fourth Thursday of each month from October to May inclusive, consisting of supper, followed by a business and social meeting. Literary and musical features will have a prominent place in the social meeting. The first meeting will be held Thursday, Oct. 24, 1895. All men not regularly connected with a church of another denomination are eligible to membership.

The aims and workings of the League have been outlined by Rev. D. Scudder, pastor, as follows:

The fraternal feature will find expression in the inauguration of a careful scheme of visitation of the sick not only among the membership of the League but also among strangers and new comers in our city.

The social life of the new organization will centre about a monthly supper in the rooms of the church to be followed by an evening of good fellowship enlivened by music, discussions of themes of interest, addresses upon vital topics and the like. The League will also foster a short informal prayer meeting to be held just before the Sunday morning service. There will be no compulsory duties for members; dues will be merely nominal, say 10 cents per month, and the supper fees 25 cents from each one attending. Membership will be open to all who are not regular attendants at other churches.

Founded upon such a basis the League will serve to bind the membership of the church and congregation to those who have no church home and will form an excellent centre for exercising good influence and doing needed work along the line of the best interests of Woburn.

"Longfellow's Dream."

Preparations are being made by the Y. M. C. A. of this city for the production of Mr. Henry Reddington Brown's elaborate peagant entitled "Longfellow's Dream." It was presented by the New England Press Association in Boston last April and attracted wide attention. Unstinted praise was accorded it by the press and public, and the local Association has been fortunate not only in securing the right to give the affair here but in securing the personal services of the author, Mr. Brown, who will be present in all the preparatory work. It will probably be produced in Lyceum Hall, Nov. 7-8.

Burlington.

The annual meeting of the Burlington Agricultural Society will be held in Town Hall at 8 o'clock, Friday evening, Oct. 18. A full attendance is requested.

It is common talk that Representative John Winn will be re-elected to the Legislature from this District. He has done well so far.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

On Monday evening, 14th inst., Robert Hilliard will begin a week's engagement at the Park Theatre, presenting for the first time in Boston a one-act comedietta, entitled "The Littlest Girl" and a comedy in three acts called "Lost—24 Hours." The former is a dramatization by Mr. Hilliard of Richard Harding Davis' touching story, "Her First Appearance;" the comedy is the work of W. A. Tremaine and Logan Paul; and the contrast between the pathos of the one and the rollicking merriment of the other gives the popular actor better opportunities for the display of his versatility than any play in which he has hitherto appeared. The New York critics, in reviewing his performances at the opening of the season, were unanimous in declaring Mr. Hilliard to be the ideal Van Bibber of Mr. Davis' widely read tale. Mr. Hilliard is supported by a company of well-known players, among them being Grant Stewart, Madeleine Bouton, Cecil Butler, Maude White, Harry Rogers and Sydney Cowell.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

The high estimation in which the Castle Square productions of opera are held may be judged by the commendations of Tuesday's Boston papers on "The Bohemian Girl." The attendance during the past week has been at high water mark, and the first class character of the audiences was more evident that at any time since the beginning of the regular season at this perfectly appointed playhouse. The most critical music patrons of Boston find there an opportunity to hear light opera presented in a most attractive manner. "The Bohemian Girl" goes on record as a magnificent advertisement of the stock company's versatility and capability.

Richardson's line of Hats is worthy of your inspection. No old styles to work off, but all fresh, new goods at popular prices.

Teachers' Guild Course.

Last Tuesday evening Miss Waterman of the High School lectured in High School Hall on her last summer's travels in Europe in the Teachers' Guild Course, which is given to raise money in aid of the Guild. It was the first in a series of five, and, in common parlance, might properly be denominated a handsome sendoff.

Her theme is hackneyed to an extreme. Hundreds of intelligent, cultivated people, from N. P. Willis to Miss Waterman, have written and lectured on what they saw, heard and felt when "doing" the other side, therefore it takes a writer or lecturer of genius, well endowed with descriptive powers, and somewhat of an enthusiast, to arouse an interest in the popular breast in regard to the subject.

It is only fair to say that Miss Waterman succeeded in doing this, and therefore falls within the catagory above laid down. The lecture was really an excellent production, and if its delivery had been practiced a little more thoroughly beforehand, the large number of people who failed to catch some of its most interesting passages, would have been better satisfied.

Miss Waterman diverged considerably from the beaten path of writers generally; her ideas were her own—not gathered from guide books; they were couched in choice language, and on the whole the lecture gave great satisfaction.

The Sewers.

Satisfactory progress is being made on the construction of Woburn's sewerage system. Chairman Johnson told a reporter yesterday that, with the appropriation made for the work by the city Finance Committee on Wednesday, operations would not be suspended so long as the elements were sufficiently favorable for their continuance, which may mean that there will be no cessation during the coming winter.

The streets now ready to connect with the Metropolitan System are: Main, Fowle, John, Conn, Cross, east end of Hudson, Porter, all of Canal, and south end of Warren. Others will soon be in a condition for the connections.

The main line of the Metropolitan System has been finished and in working order since June 1, last, and several municipalities—Medford, Charlestown, etc., have been using it since that date.

On the Woburn streets named above connections are now in order, and will doubtless soon be made.

Why not have Richardson's delivery team call for and deliver your laundry bundle. No extra charge and saves you the bother of carrying your bundle down town. Collars and Cuffs only 1½c.

Mechanic's Fair.

The Fair of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association is now under full headway at their great building on Huntington Avenue, Boston, and is being visited by thousands of people daily. It is the Association's Centennial celebration and the Fair is worthy of the organization and the occasion.

Every department of the great exhibition is filled and in successful running order. All floor space is appropriated, the exhibits are almost endless in variety, representing every conceivable branch of industry, the whole constituting an industrial and business show worth going many miles to see.

Musical and other entertainments are provided in generous measure by the Managers, and with these, and the splendid exhibition of art, mechanism, commerce, and the great crowds of people, no place in Boston offers so fine an opportunity for a day's pleasure as the M. C. M. A. Fair.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Woburn Boulevard.

A party of citizens of this city, headed by Mayor Allen and accompanied by Congressman McCall of Winchester, on Monday last, met the Metropolitan Park Commissioners on the project of a circuit boulevard through this city. The plan originated with Mr. Elmore A. Pierce, President of the Aberjona Valley Association. It is contemplated that the boulevard shall take in the easterly and westerly portions of the city.

The Mayor and those who attended the conference were much pleased with the treatment accorded them by the Commissioners, and the outcome of the conference, as it has given an introduction to the Commissioners of the plan and they are to consider it carefully.

Worthy Your Confidence.

The success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in conquering scrofula in whatever way it may manifest itself is vouched for by thousands who were severely afflicted with that prevalent disease, but who now rejoice over a permanent cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Scrofula may appear as a humor, or it may attack the glands of the neck, or break out in dreadful running sores on the body or limbs. Attacking the mucous membrane, it may develop into catarrh or lodging in the lungs lead to consumption. Come as it may a faithful course of treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome it, for working upon the foundation of all diseases' impure blood, the system is clarified, and vitalized, and vigor, strength and health restored to the body.

The largest stock of Sweaters carried by any retail store in New England at Richardson's.

A man isn't always a fool because he permits himself to be deceived.

Rev. T. De Witt
Talmage's OPINION

—OF—
Dr. H. A. Tucker's No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.
A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.
Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:
TO THE PEOPLE:
I know by personal observation that Doctor H A. Tucker's medicine, popularly known as "No " is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in ca and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of Doctor Tucker's 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoo down physical disorders.
T. DE WITT TALMAGE.
This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injuric ingredients. It is are recommended and indorse by eminent physicians and public men.
Sold by druggists everywhere.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WAKEFIELD, Sept. 23, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with suitable turnouts and switches, in the City of Woburn, as follows:—Commencing at the junction of Main street and Montvale Avenue, through Montvale Avenue to Bow street; thence through Bow street, to, through and across Salem street to Beach street; thence through Beach street to New Boston street; thence through New Boston street to Valley street; thence through Valley street to the Reading town line, together with the right to set poles and run wires for the purpose of operating its railway with electricity.

CHAS. F. WOODWARD,
WALTER S. PARKER,
GEO. E. HEATH,
EDWARD B. DRAKE,
EZRA M. SOUTHWORTH,

A majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company.

CITY OF WOBURN.
In Board of Aldermen, October 10, 1895.
Upon the foregoing petition:

Be it Ordered, That due notice be given to all persons interested that this Board will consider the location prayed for in said petition on **Saturday, the 26th day of October, 1895**, at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, at Council Chambers, Municipal Building, at which time and place any person or corporation interested therein may appear and be heard, said notice to be given by the publication of a copy of said petition with this order of notice thereon, three times each in the WOBURN JOURNAL and the Woburn *News*, the first publication to be at least fourteen days before said hearing.

Adopted:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.
A true copy.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 11, 1895.

An Ordinance relative to itemizing bills against the City of Woburn.

Be it Ordained by the City Council of the City of Woburn, as follows:—

No bill for services rendered, or property sold or let to the City shall be approved or paid unless the same be itemized with respect to the time, duration and nature of the services rendered, or the kind, nature and quantity expressed in weight, measure, or number of articles of property sold or let to the City; and the like particulars, together with the price, shall in the case of all sales of City property, be entered on the books of the official or department making such sales.

In Board of Aldermen, Aug. 31, 1895.
Passed to be ordained:
EDWARD D. HAYDEN, President.
In Common Council, Sept. 9, 1895.
Passed to be ordained:
ALBERT F. CONVERSE, President.
Approved, Sept. 16, 1895.
MONTRESSOR T. ALLEN, Mayor.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.
M.C.M.A. Building, Huntington Ave.
Now Open and to continue till Nov. 30
With a record of *Eighteen* successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the *Nineteenth* to equal, and in some respects surpass, those of former years.
Fine Working Exhibits, Novelties in Manufactures, ART GALLERIES, AND POSTER EXHIBIT,
unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.
Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.
BEST MUSIC; Four Concerts Daily.
Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.
Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

"Uncle Dudley" 5c. CIGAR.
Long Havana Filler. Union or Non-Union.
Whitney Cigar Mfg. Co., 16 Central Wf., Boston.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

North Woburn.

Tuesday was a field day at the W. H. A. W. There was a reception and sale both of which were eminently successful, and greatly enjoyed. The attendance was unusually large, which indicates that interest in the institution is growing. The sale yielded quite a pretty purse of money, for which the Managers exhibited signs of gratitude.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

A Sure Thing
THAT OUR
Silk Waists
Will please you. They are pretty and very stylish. The prices are very reasonable.
A beauty only $3.49.
A very handsome Waist only $4.67.
Very pretty Plaid Waists $4.98 each.

The Collarette!
A New and Pretty Stock of Ladies' Collarettes received this week direct from the manufacturers. They are beauties.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Tuesday, November 5, 1895**, at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely:—

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Micdlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Persuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, and assigned by Charlie A. Jones, Administrator of the estate of said Charles Nichols, to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, by deed dated April 15, 1895, recorded as aforesaid, Book 2356, Page 587, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Tuesday, November 5, 1895**, at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty-three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

FOR RENT.
A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD, 5 Fairmount street.

For Sale.
One Piano Box Top and one Open Buggy, at a low price.
E. H. RICHARDS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, CARPENTER.
Repairing and Jobbing.
Orders left at
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 4, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—
Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all **Male** citizens so qualified, will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Councillor, Secretary, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Senator, and Two Representatives to the General Court, County Commissioner, District Attorney, Sheriff, Two Special Commissioners.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale in a certain mortgage deed given by Mabel W. Pearson, wife of Fred S. Pearson, and Lucile F. Grant, wife of Joseph Grant, to Edward T. Harrington, dated September 28th, A. D., 1893, and recorded in the Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2226, Page 97, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same for breach of the condition therein, will be sold by public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1895**, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land situate in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Easterly by land now or formerly of Greenwood, three hundred twenty-two and six-tenths (322.6) feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Weldon, forty and four-tenths (40.4) feet; easterly again by land now or formerly of said Weldon, thirty-two and six-tenths (32.6) feet; southerly again by land now or formerly of Woburn Electric Light Company, one hundred and seventeen and eighty-seven hundredths (117.87) feet; westerly by other land of Mabel W. Pearsouns and Lucile F. Grant, sixty (60) feet; southerly again by other land of said Pearson and Grant, one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Prospect street; westerly again by the easterly line of said Prospect street, one hundred sixty-one and ninety-nine hundredths (161.99) feet to land of the City of Woburn; northerly by land of said City, eighty (80) feet; westerly again by land of said City, one hundred twenty-one and eighteen hundredths (121.18) feet to the southerly line of Montvele Avenue; and thence northerly again by the southerly line of said Avenue one hundred fifty-four and fifty-two hundredths (154.52) feet to the point of beginning, containing seventy thousand five hundred and twenty-three (70,523) square feet, more or less, and being a portion of the same premises conveyed to said Pearson and Grant by William Mayo, by deed dated April 8, 1893, recorded with Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2117, Page 283; except the following described property, which has been released from the lien of said mortgage deed, viz:—

Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the above described premises on Prospect street at land of City of Woburn, on which the Armory stands; thence the line runs easterly by said land of the City of Woburn, eighty (80) ft; thence turning and running southerly forty (40) feet; thence turning and running westerly eighty (80) feet to Prospect street; and thence turning and running northerly on Prospect street, forty (40) feet to the point of beginning, containing 3,200 square feet of land, more or less; also a certain other lot or parcel of land bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises first above described on Prospect street at a point forty feet southerly from the southerly line of land of the city of Woburn, on which the Armory stands; thence the line runs easterly and parallel with and forty feet distance from the southerly line of said land of the City of Woburn, eighty (80) feet; thence turning and running southerly, thirty-five (35) feet; thence turning and running westerly, eighty and one-tenth (80.1) feet to Prospect street; and thence turning and running northerly on Prospect street, thirty-five (35) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, containing 2,900 square feet of land, more or less; also subject to unpaid taxes.

Terms at time and place of sale.

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON, Mortgagee.
Lexington, Mass., Oct. 2d, A. D., 1895.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Amanda M. Wardwell, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Edward H. Knight, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Charlie A. Jones, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D, 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

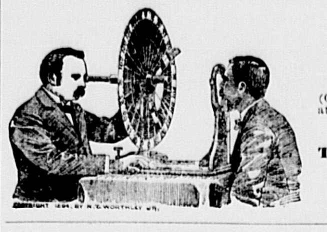
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.
Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

Why Chase Rainbows?
There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.
There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.
L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

EVERY THURSDAY.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Oct. 24, from 8 A.M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO., FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.
Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.
No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance
Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.
Lowest Rate,
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.
Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.
E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Farm To Rent.
A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firsclass condition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.
FOR SALE OR RENT.
FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

For Sale or To Let.
House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. W. P. DEFRIEZ, No. 537 Washington St., Brookline, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE
Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 2, 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12, 14 and 15, at 7 o'clock,
Afternoons of Oct. 12, 14 and 15 from 2 to 5 o'clock.
And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 16.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 16.

MEN AND WOMEN

qualified to vote for School Committee may vote at the State Election on the expediency of municipal suffrage for women. Women will find ample opportunity to register in the above dates. Their attention is particularly requested to the afternoon session.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Acts 1895, Chap. 436, Sect. 1.—All persons qualified to vote for School Committee shall, at the next State election, have an opportunity to express their opinion by voting "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?—Sect. 2: Equal opportunity shall be given to men and women to register prior to said election.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.
Woburn, Sept. 12, 1895.

The New Tariff
Has gone into effect at this establishment.
Suits Made to Order
— AT —
Greatly Reduced Prices!
Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.
Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.
The place at which these bargains are to be had is at
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.
A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

WARWICK CYCLES
are still in demand. We also do first-class Repairing.
E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

THE STRAYED REVELER.

As she flees up the mountain side
  The valley is astir
With gay companions racing wide
  In vain pursuit of her.

In every tangled copse they seem
  To see her streaming hair,
And where the wild white lilies gleam
  Her face a lily there.

But, laughing, hand to side to still
  The beating of her heart,
Tiptoe upon the lonely hill
  She stands, with lips apart.

The gay rout passes, and there falls
  A silence in the place.
Again the cuckoo softly calls,
  The watchful squirrels race.

Then, like a sigh among the trees,
  A wind is softly heard,
And, like a leaf blown down the breeze,
  There darts a songless bird.

For one swift moment then she slips
  Into a world apart.
She thinks of mold upon her lips
  And dust about her heart.

—Frank Tooker in Century.

THAT INTERVIEW.

We were in a parlor car on the Canadian Pacific, 40 miles out of Moosejaw, and westward bound. I met three civil engineers, in the employ of the company, at Winnipeg, and we were chumming it to Vancouver.

"Not half bad looking," said Parkin under his breath.

"Deuced fine looking girl," said Graham, with an admiring glance in the direction of the star passenger.

"Clean built and well groomed," muttered Clarke critically. "I wonder how she talks."

I had been regarding the young woman carefully. She was very pretty, but that was not alone what caused me to transgress the rules of good breeding by staring hard at our charming vis-a-vis. Was it fancy? At any rate I could have sworn that, as her eyes met mine over the top of the book, there was an expression in them which said as plainly as words could have conveyed the idea, "I desire to communicate."

It was like a flash, this gesture of the girl across the way, and possibly I might have been mistaken. Could she have been simply tossing back a stray lock of the golden sheen that enveloped her handsome head? Perhaps—but then, that glance.

"Let's go and smoke," said Parkin rising and making for the smoking compartment.

"I'll join you in a moment," I said, and my companions filed out. As they disappeared down the aisle I cast a guarded glance in the direction of the young woman. She had dropped the book to her knees and was leaning forward slightly. One white hand lay on the plush covered arm of the seat, the other still separated the leaves of the magazine. Her lustrous eyes were gazing straight at me. Her lips, parted slightly, seemed about to address me. Surely there could be no mistaking the situation, but still, I reflected, it was well to be guarded in such matters. Having filled my cigar case from a box in my grip, preserving meanwhile what I have always flattered myself was an air of indifference, I made a move to rejoin my companions. Then, with a quick motion of the body, a nervous gesture of the hand, she spoke.

"I beg your pardon," she said. "I—er—that is—will you grant me a moment's conversation?"

Ah, the voice was not disappointing—quite the reverse I thought—well modulated, subdued, ladylike, in a word, but unmistakably American.

"I shall be profoundly honored," I answered, approaching the plush throne of my fascinating neighbor.

"Pray sit down—er—that is—if I am not detaining you," she went on, with the sweetest smile in the world, indicating at the same time a seat opposite her own.

"Coolest cheek I ever encountered," was my silent reflection, but I sat down and awaited developments.

"It is so—er—such a difficult matter to approach," she began in a queer sort of way. "I wish we knew each other a little better, you know."

"Heaven send the opportunity," I spoke with all the gallantry at my command. "Lost her purse—wants to borrow money—father a minister in Montreal, and all that sort of thing," I thought, and then kicked myself for harboring such an idea. "If I can be of any possible service," I said, "I shall be charmed."

"Sir,' she replied, with an appealing gesture, "you are able to render me an immense service—if you will. But stay—of course you consider my addressing you in this manner an unpardonable impertinence. I am an American, you know," she continued, with a quaint little pride in the saying of it, "and (with a touch of heroics) a business woman."

"Pardon me," I ventured. "A lady can address a gentleman under almost any conceivable circumstances."

"Will you, then, accept my card," she proceeded, offering a tiny slip of cardboard. I took it and read the inscription. "Margaret Stanford, Special Correspondent." In the lower left hand corner was printed in larger type the name of a well known San Francisco paper.

"Ah, I have heard of you," I remarked. I never had, but then it is the proper thing to say to a newspaper woman. She likes you all the better for it, although satisfied that you have lied.

Miss Stanford smiled graciously. "That was nice of you," she said quietly, and then, without more ado, went at the heart of her dilemma.

"Do you know the crown prince of Austria?" she began.

"No—I left Vienna when only 4 and"—

"Oh, please don't frivol," cried my little friend from Frisco. "It's too serious a matter."

"What? Knowing the prince or not knowing him?"

"Both," she replied, with an air of exasperation. "But listen. The Crown Prince Ferdinand of Austria is on this train. His car is a special in the rear of ours, and he is touring the Rockies. I have been sent to obtain an interview with him, but my card has been returned twice by Count Somebody-or-other, who is one of the suite. To all intents and purposes the prince has refused to see me."

"The idiot," I ejaculated—"er—I—mean—the man must be insane."

"No," said Miss Stanford, ignoring my remark, "he's been talked to death, that's all. I overheard your conversation and discovered your profession. You are a newspaper man."

"True," I said, "but if the prince will not receive you he certainly will not listen to my request."

"Here is a plan," went on my journalistic friend. "I must see the prince. It's absolutely necessary to my future. I am determined to talk to him. There is no one else in this part of the car but ourselves. Suppose you forced an unwelcome attention on me—what should I be most likely to do?"

"You'd run away, wouldn't you?" I hazarded.

"Run where?" she gasped. "Where should I run to?"

"Into the next car, by Jove," I answered, catching the daring idea.

"That's it." And the girl from Frisco literally danced in her seat with delight. "Don't you understand—the prince is young, he is chivalrous—even hot headed, they say. If you will pursue me into the next car I will be your friend for life. Will you do it?"

She sat there with both hands extended toward me in an attitude of supplication. I saw Parkin coming down the aisle from the smoker in the rear end, and witnessed the astonishment on his face. He ducked out again as silently as a ghost.

It was risky business this chasing women into prince's caravans, but still it was business. Lord, if I could only get that royal Austrian to punch my head, that and the story leading up to it would sell like a new Yankee toy in the Strand. It was a good enough thing to take a chance on.

"All right," I said. "Go on."

Like lightning she was off down the aisle, past the smoking compartment, where my Winnipeg friends were awaiting my arrival, and into the rear coach. Three piercing shrieks uttered as she disappeared brought a crowd of foreign notables to her rescue, and I was unceremoniously hustled off the platform by one of the biggest of the lot. The next instant I was struggling desperately in the arms of those three engineers from Winnipeg, who swore I had suddenly gone insane and wanted to telegraph my friends. It took me half an hour to explain matters to them and to the conductor, whose indignation passed all understanding. Then Miss Stanford emerged, leaning on the arm of a stiff backed dignitary of the Austrian court, who bowed her into our car with profound ceremony.

"Shake hands," she cried, her face flushed with excitement and satisfaction, "shake both hands, kiss me if you want to. I've got it—the best story that ever was printed."

Somehow I always thought that Miss Stanford forgot to print the best part of the story. And this is the whole truth about that interview with Ferdinand.—Arthur James Peglar in St. Louis Republic.

Early Use of Gunpowder.

War destroys, and at the same time is the incentive for the creation of new things. War and iron are inseparably linked together. The discovery of gunpowder caused a complete revolution in the manufacture of iron. The mixing of sulphur, saltpeter and coal as a toy had been known for a long time. Hence, to speak of the discovery of gunpowder in the fourteenth century only refers to the application of powder during that century for the purposes of war. To credit the Monk Bertold Schwarz, or Black, with the discovery of gunpowder is incorrect. However, his investigations into the nature of powder and its constituents for use as an applicable force in guns produced a radical change in the then customary warfare, and from that standpoint Bertold Schwarz deserves to be recognized as the promoter of modern warfare.

Hundreds of years before Schwarz's time the Chinese used gunpowder. The invention of field guns is credited to the Chinese Emperor Vitey, or Wut-i, who lived 140 years before Christ. During the eleventh century the Tartars learned the use of gunpowder from the Chinese. The Arabs acquired the knowledge of gunpowder from the Tartars and are said to have used cannon at the siege of Lisbon in 1147. The Greek fire was invented in 668 A. D., and besides setting fire to the enemies' ships and cities was used to shoot leaden balls out of metal cannon. Marcus Graccus, who lived A. D. 1204-1261, describes gunpowder as a mixture of two pounds of coal, a pound of sulphur and six pounds of saltpeter.—Iron Age.

Razors of Ancient Days.

If man at the very beginning was hirsute, when did he afterward yearn to get rid of at least a portion of his hair? That brings us down at once to shaving. At first the hairs on the jaws and chin must have been plucked out singly. Could a process of this kind, carried out during immeasurable periods, have produced a comparatively beardless race, as are our Indians? If man shaved first with a shell or a bit of flint, his sufferings must have been intense. Prehistoric men in Great Britain, Ireland, France and Italy used bronze razors, for we find them today. Generally these razors had a tang, with a hole in the tang, so that they could be suspended. The razors are rounded on the edge and resemble in shape those of the Chinese.—New York Times.

Self Bitten.

About a quarter of a century ago Beranger's "Grisette" was performed at one of the theaters. The part of Lisette was allotted to Virginie Dejazet. This popular actress, then advanced in years, had lost all her teeth, and to do justice to her new role she had ordered a fresh set. As the teeth felt uncomfortable she took them out when the play was over and put them in her pocket. When in the greenroom, she incautiously sat down and immediately jumped up with a scream.

"What is the matter?" inquired our jolly old friend, Adolph Dennery.

"Nothing," said Mlle. Dejazet. "I have only bitten myself."—Revue Theatrale.

Big Plantations In Slavery Days.

Agriculture on a great scale in the new west has made people forget the great business undertakings of some planters in the days of slavery. An English traveler describes a plantation in Louisiana where a single field of 6,000 acres in sugar cane and 1,600 in corn bordered the Mississippi. The plantation was sold not long before for near $1,500,000, and it yielded that year more than $300,000 worth of products. The same planter had another plantation of 8,000 acres, worth about $750,000. One of his neighbors had saved $1,000,000 in 25 years. The crop of sugar on the first plantation was estimated to be worth nearly $500,000 in the year of the Englishman's visit.

Evil Enough.

There is evil enough in man, God knows. But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—Dr. John Hall.

Rossini's Memory.

Rossini's memory was lacking in retentiveness, especially in respect to the names of persons who had been introduced to him. This forgetfulness was frequently a cause of amusement whenever Rossini was among company. One day he met Bishop, the English composer. Rossini knew the face well enough, and at once greeted him. "Ah, my dear Mr."— but the name escaped his memory, and to convince him that he had not forgotten him Rossini began whistling Bishop's glee, "When the Wind Blows," a compliment which "the English Mozart," as Bishop had been dubbed, recognized quite as readily as if his ecclesiastical surname had been mentioned.

A REVOLTING SIGHT.

SO SAYS PROFESSOR ANTHONY OF DEATH BY ELECTRICAL EXECUTION.

He Says That the Chief Claim For This Method of Capital Punishment Has Been Disproved—Other Means That Are by Far Superior to the Chair.

It is difficult to conceive of a much more revolting spectacle under the old regime than is presented at electrical executions. A number of eminent physicians are gathered in the death chamber not only to witness, but to take official part in the execution. The condemned man is brought in, strapped securely by strong leather straps into the death chair and the electrodes fitted to the head and legs. At a given signal the current is turned on, there is a most violent muscular contraction that would, except for the secure bindings, have thrown the man from the chair. Then follow a smoke and smell of burning flesh. The current is turned off, the body becomes limp, one of the physicians tears open the shirt and listens for the heart beats. He exclaims that the heart is still beating. The wires are again hastily connected, and the current turned on a second time. There is more muscular contraction, more burning flesh. This time the several physicians in turn listen for the heart beats and pronounce the man dead. The body is taken from the chair, laid upon a rough table and cut up, according to law.

These are the details as given in the daily papers, in one of which the reporter writes over his own signature. They may be exaggerated, but there can be no doubt that death by electricity is anything but the calm and peaceful death that the authors of the law were seeking to provide for the condemned murderer.

Why was electricity chosen as the agent? Why not any one of several other means of causing death? I can conceive of no reason except that the effects of electricity were least understood and there was the least actual knowledge of how best to set about it to kill a man by this means. No one even now knows exactly how electricity kills. Recent experiments by Dr. Bleile of Columbus, O., remarkable for the ingenious and thoroughly scientific methods by which all the effects have been studied, have thrown new light upon the subject, but even today we are very far from knowing, with the precision with which other causes of death are known, just how death is caused by the electric shock. Neither do we know how to apply the current. Certainly if there is no less cumbersome apparatus and no less clumsy method available than that in use at Sing Sing this of itself is sufficient reason for abandoning this mode of executing criminals.

It is often claimed in behalf of electrical executions that death is instantaneous and painless. In no report that I have ever seen is there any evidence of instantaneous death. All the evidence that can be gathered from reports of accidental shocks goes to show that resuscitation is possible if the exposure to the current is of short duration.

Painless no doubt it is, but so would be the effect of a pistol shot through the brain. And why not use a pistol shot for executing a criminal? He might be strapped to a mattress, a semicircle of pistols arranged around his head terminating at the temples, and, if desirable, another group could be placed over the region of the heart. If electricity must be used, arrange to fire the pistols simultaneously by pressing a button. Why not? Would it be more uncertain? Would it be less humane? Would it be more blood curdling? Would it be less "instantaneous?" But perhaps there would be too little mystery about it and too little complicated apparatus required. There would be no need of cutting a man up to see what killed him or whether he was really dead.

If we must inflict the death penalty and wish to be really humane about it, there are surely many ways by which death can be brought swiftly and certainly without inducing muscular contortions, or burning the flesh, or mutilating the body. The criminal could be given a sleeping draft and then laid out in a glass case, which could then be filled with the fumes of burning charcoal.

I see no reason why we should seek to make death particularly easy to the criminal. I look upon the whole scheme of capital punishment as a hideous blot upon our civilization, but if a man must be punished with death it is certainly not upon the theory that he must be put out of the way in the easiest possible manner for him. It is assumed that the dread of the death penalty will prevent crimes that otherwise might be committed. The penalty, if it is to be inflicted, should come in a form to be dreaded, yet there is no excuse for torture or for the semblance of torture. The criminal should come to his fate with a full knowledge of what awaits him. The execution of the sentence should be by a method that is swift and sure, without mystery, and about the effect of which there is no uncertainty. There should be no opportunity for doubt as to the result, and no reason for excuse for a repetition of an operation. Electricity does not fulfill these requirements and never can until we know far more than we do at present of its effects in the human organism. If we knew all we ought to know to warrant its use, I believe an instrument that could be carried in the pocket would accomplish the results as surely as the hundred horse power engine and dynamo now employed.—Professor W. A. Anthony in Chicago Electrical Journal.

Austrian Crown Treasures.

Among the treasures of the Austrian crown are some religious relics that would make the fortune of a church. They include a nail from the cross, a fragment of the cross itself, a piece of wood from the manger at Bethlehem, fragments of the apron worn by the Virgin and a tooth of John the Baptist.

To Save One's Bacon.

"To save one's bacon"—that is, to make a narrow escape—is supposed to refer to the Dunmow flitch. For many centuries it was the custom at Dunmow, in England, to present a flitch of bacon to a married couple of 20 years' standing who would make oath on the Scriptures that they had never had a quarrel. To come close to a quarrel without an actual rupture was, in the popular dialect, "to save one's bacon."

Mme. de Pompadour.

Mme. de Pompadour was not, according to the testimony of her contemporaries, a beauty, nor anything more than a fairly good looking woman. She gained her influence by her pleasing manners and her wonderful tact and address. Her chief beauty was her hair, which, to increase her apparent height, she wore in the fashion that has since borne her name.

The word sunny borrowed its original significance from astrology. It described a person born under the influence of the sun, this luminary being supposed to exercise a beneficial influence on the character of the individual.

EPHRAIM AND THE BEAR.

How He Killed a Yearling In a Fair Fight Without Weapons.

Old Ephraim Hatfield, father of Anse and Elias Hatfield, of McCoy-Hatfield feud notoriety, was a born fighter. He was also a mighty hunter, and had one ambition. It was to kill a yearling bear in a fair fight without any weapons other than those nature provided him with. Every day that he felt especially strong he would go out with his dogs and his boys, and, treeing a bear, would get him down and fight him. When bruin would begin to get the best of the encounter, he would call his boys to let loose the dogs. Year after year passed and Ephraim had not yet whipped a bear.

One day a fine yearling bear was treed, and as Cuffy was climbing to a place of safety old man Hatfield cut off a piece of the animal's tail with a quick blow of his knife, and the bear came down. Ephraim threw his gun and knives to the boys and cried out:

"He's a likely varmint. Stan aside, boys, an watch yo' dad. I'm comin, bar!" And he clutched the bear by the throat.

The animal got its paws around Ephraim, and they fought, rolling in every direction, until it was almost impossible to distinguish man from beast in the cloud. The boys held the dogs and encouraged the old man by shouting to him:

"Go it, pap! You've got 'em! Give it to 'im, dad!"

Down the hill the two rolled until they could roll no farther.

"Let loose the dogs!" shouted the old man. "Let 'em loose! The critter's got me!"

But the boys thought the old man would never have a better opportunity to realize his ambition and whip a yearling bear and kept the dogs away. Finally Ephraim, seeing that he was not to have assistance, began to use his feet and hands with an energy born of despair, and in half an hour he succeeded in choking the animal to death, but not until his clothes were torn to shreds and his face and body were covered with gaping wounds, from which the blood flowed so freely that it left a crimson trail wherever the man went. Dragging the carcass out of the pit Ephraim started after the boys, and it would have fared roughly with them, but they fled. The old man reached his home and was almost dead from loss of blood, but his ambition had been realized—he had whipped a yearling bear in a fair fight. The boys hid out in the woods for several days, and would not return until their father, whose joy at his success had got the better of his pain and anger, sent them word that he would not whip them if they returned. Hatfield never wearied telling how he whipped a yearling bear, and his sons are equally proud of their father's achievement.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A GAME OF NINEPINS.

A Munchausenlike Story of a Beheaded German Criminal.

In an imperial city lately a criminal was condemned to be beheaded who had a singular itching to play at ninepins. While his sentence was pronouncing he had the temerity to offer a request to be permitted to play once more at his favorite game at the place of execution, and then he said he would submit without a murmur.

As the last prayer of a dying man his request was granted. When arrived at the solemn spot he found everything prepared, the pins being set up and the bowl ready. He played with no little earnestness, but the sheriff at length, seeing that he showed no inclination to desist, privately ordered the executioner to strike the fatal blow as he stooped for the bowl.

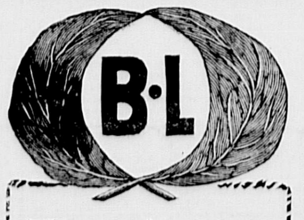
The executioner did so, and the head dropped into the culprit's hand as he raised himself to see what had occurred. He immediately aimed at the nine, conceiving that it was the bowl which he grasped. All nine falling, the head loudly exclaimed, "I have won the game!"—From the German.

His Account With His Dentist.

Brown has the reputation of being one of the most miserly of men, but he plumes himself on his inexorable sense of justice. For 15 years he owed a dentist $22 for filling a front tooth with gold, refusing to pay it because he said the bill was exorbitant. The other day the filling came out. He took the gold to a jewelry store and had it valued. Then he wrote to the dentist and inclosed a check for his account, based on the following computation: "Actual value of the gold, $3.50; amount of labor (which I deem liberal), $5; for use of the tooth 15 years, $5; total, $13.50. I return gold on account and inclose check for the balance, $10."—Washington Post.

At the storm of Madgeburg by Tilly in 1631 this noted authority on the art of war laid down the general maxim that after a successful assault the soldiers ought to have three hours of pillage.

Go in for athletics and physical culture everybody, but go in sensibly, wisely and decently.—Courtland Standard.



There is more of the natural flavor of Tobacco in B. L. than in any other brand because B. L. is made only from carefully selected High-grade Leaf.

"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs.

"I used *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles."

MRS. LIZZIE DECLINE, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.

TOWNS OF SETTLED HABITS.

London and Philadelphia Alike In This Respect.

In her article on "The Myth of the 400," in Cosmopolitan, Mrs. Burton Harrison tells of an American calling upon a lady in London and finding her seated in a big chair by the window engaged in some sort of needlework. A young man came in and paid his respects, as it was her day at home, and then bowed himself out. Three years later the American was again in London, and again he called upon the lady. It was her day at home, and there she sat in the same chair by the same window with the same needlework, or some very like it, in her hand, and, more remarkable still, the same young man called and made the same remarks he had made three years before. Mrs. Harrison tells this anecdote to show how unchanged things are in England and how you are pretty sure to find people just about as you left them. The illustration is a good one, but I can match it with a better one over here.

I have the pleasure of knowing a family in Philadelphia who have lived in the same house for 40 years. As the children of this family grew up they developed a musical talent from four or five generations of men learned in the law as well as skilled with the bow. Every Sunday between 12 and 1 o'clock it was the custom of the father and the sons to play classic music, the father being first violin, one son viola, one second violin, the other violoncello. They played well, and as I lived nearer Philadelphia in those days than I do today I often dropped in at these rehearsals, as they called them.

Five years ago I was in Philadelphia on a Sunday. I had not seen my old friends in 15 years, but I was sure they were living at the old place. I walked around to the house, and as I mounted the marble steps I heard sounds of music. Could it be possible that a "rehearsal" was going on? Yes, sure enough. There sat the father, his hair snow white, with his violin tucked under his chin, and the three "boys"—fathers themselves—all playing away as they had been doing since they were children. To be sure, they were married men and did not live at home, but they met every Sunday morning at their father's for the usual music. I expect to run on to Philadelphia again before long, and, though it has been at least five years since I was at my old friend's house, I expect to hear the music on Sunday morning, for I shall time my visit so as to include a Sunday.—Critic.

INDIANS ARE GAME BETTORS.

Will Venture Their All on a Horse Race Their Chief Diversion.

"An Indian horse race is the greatest and most important event of the year to the tribes who participate in it," said Ramon Thornton of Cheyenne to a reporter. "It is totally unlike our equine contests, for, to begin with, there is only one race, for which it takes months and weeks to arrange the details, and I must tell you that the average Indian is a remarkably good matchmaker. I do not think I ever saw a race that was not productive of a close, exciting finish.

"As soon as the day is set for the great contest every man, woman and papoose of both tribes assemble at the appointed place, bringing all their worldly wealth to support their champion. When the day of the race arrives, several large particolored blankets are spread upon the ground, at either side of which the warriors and chiefs of the opposing tribes range themselves, while behind are the chattering squaws, each bearing the treasures of her liege lord. The head chief of one side generally makes the first bet. Silently and with stolid countenance he steps forward and deposits his furs and other valuables on the blanket, often even going so far as to add his much prized rifle to the whole. The leader of the other side then places articles of a similar value beside the first heap. A grunt or a nod, and it is a bet. So it goes down the line, wagering being conducted with a gravity that befits the occasion, for each tribe knows that its opponents will bet all they have got. Even little groups of ponies are led off to one side and bunched together, and that means that the loser will walk many a weary mile through blinding alkali dust before he sees the tepees of his people. But there is no haggling, no disputes, no exclamations of surprise or chagrin at the result. It is impossible, as far as any outward demonstration is concerned, to distinguish the victor from the vanquished, and in that respect I think the American Indian stands alone among the nations of the world."—Atlanta Journal.

Color and Emotion.

It was not by accident that violet was chosen by many nations as the exclusive color for mourning, and by us also for half mourning. Painters suffering from hysteria and neurasthenia will be inclined to cover their pictures uniformly with the color most in accordance with their condition of lassitude and exhaustion. Thus originate the violet pictures of Manet and his school, which spring from no actually observable aspect of nature, but from a subjective view due to conditions of the nerves. When the entire surface of walls in salons and art exhibitions of the day appears veiled in uniform half mourning, this predilection for violet is simply an expression of the nervous debility of the painter.—Condensed From Nordau's "Degeneration."

Reasonable Expectation.

Mrs. Dix—I wonder what present my husband will bring me tonight.

Mrs. Hicks—What makes you expect one? Is it your birthday?

Mrs. Dix—No-o. We quarreled this morning.—London Answers.

His Treasure.

The Count (who has had a little tiff with his fiancee, the heiress)—But, my treasure—

The Heiress—Your treasure? Your investment, you mean.—London Tit-Bits.

Dress Made of Cigar Ribbons.

Mme. Ida Lane Ney of Vienna has discovered a new use for cigar ribbons. For the past five years she has collected the narrow, yellow bits of silk used in tying cigars together, and to each of these she has "joined" a strip of black dress silk of equal length and width. Lately she found that the piece of goods was large enough to make a dress, and acted accordingly. There are 8,000 cigar ribbons in the dress.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 13.

Text of the Lesson, Judg. vii, 13-23—Memory Verses, 19, 20—Golden Text, Ps. xxvii, 3—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

13. "And when Gideon was come, behold there was a man that told a dream unto his fellow." Gideon had been called and encouraged by the Lord to deliver Israel from the Midianites, their oppressors, his principal strength being the Lord's assurance: "Have not I sent thee? Surely I will be with thee" (chapter vi, 14, 16). The Lord, however, gave him three signs to strengthen him yet further—the meat offering accepted by fire, the fleece wet and the fleece dry. After sifting the army of 32,000 down to 300 by sending home all the fearful ones (22,000), and out of the remainder all that loved their own ease (9,700), He still further strengthens him by sending him down to the Midianite host by night to hear what they talked about in the camp. Just as Gideon came to the camp one soldier was telling another this dream. The dream was evidently from the Lord, and also the telling of it at this time.

14. "This is nothing else save the sword of Gideon, the son of Joash, a man of Israel, for into his hand hath God delivered Midian, and all the host." The interpretation of this dream by the soldier was also of the Lord as surely as were the interpretations by Joseph and Daniel. This does not prove, however, that the Midianite soldier was a man of God, for the Lord used the mouth of Balaam, and also the mouth of the ass on which he rode, to utter His messages.

15. "Arise, for the Lord hath delivered into your hand the host of Midian." Gideon was so strengthened by this dream and its interpretation that he hastened at once back to the camp of Israel with these words. Whatever God commands us to do He is ready to do also, and when He asks us to do what seems impossible it is that we may see our weakness and trust Him to perfect His strength in our weakness, for He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might He increaseth strength.

16. "He put a trumpet in every man's hand, with empty pitchers, and torches (margin) within the pitchers." Thus he did with the three companies of 100 each. Three is a mighty number and makes us think of the Holy Trinity and also of resurrection. The trumpet is suggestive of testimony in connection with atonement, for both rams' horns and silver speak of atonement, and we overcome by the blood of the Lamb and the word of our testimony ready to lay down our lives for Him (Rev. xii, 11). The torch is suggestive of a consistent life, for "the life is the light." To be a good soldier of Christ there must be a good testimony and a consistent life.

17. "Look on me and do likewise. As I do, so shall ye do." The secret of victory is to see Jesus only (Math. xvii, 8; Heb. xii, 1, 2), and follow Him fully, walking as He walked (I Pet. ii, 21; I John ii, 6). "Do as I have done unto you" was part of His advice to His disciples (John xiii, 15), and there is no perfect example but Himself. We may well say, "Who is sufficient for such a life?" But He answers, "My grace is sufficient for thee." "Our sufficiency is of God" (II Cor. ii, 16; iii, 5; xii, 9).

18. "Blow ye the trumpet and say, The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." The sound from the mouth suggests the two edged sword which proceeds from the mouth (Rev. i, 16), the word of God which is sharper than any two edged sword (Heb. iv, 12), the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God (Eph. vi, 17). This victory was accomplished by the Lord through Gideon, Gideon's part being simply that of a visible and obedient partner. It was so with all the prophets, the word was the Lord's, but the mouth was the prophet's, as in II Sam. xxiii, 2; Jer. i, 9. Even our Lord Jesus gives His Father credit for all His words and works (John xii, 49; xiv, 10).

19, 20. "And the three companies blew the trumpets and brake the pitchers and held the lamps in their left hands and the trumpets in their right hands to blow, and they cried, The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." I do not know just how they managed with two hands to accomplish these three things all at once, but some day Gideon will tell us how they did it if we ask him. The principal item in the story is their cry and its results. The strength of my life and its joy and peace is the partnership with Him who does all the work, suggested by the phrase, "The Lord and Gideon." It is God who worketh in us both to will and to do (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21). The Lord could as easily have delivered Israel without Gideon, but He saw fit to use Gideon. So with us. We are none of us essential to Him, but He is willing to use us if we are willing to be used by Him as He shall please.

21. "And they stood every man in his place." I believe from Eph. ii, 10, that God has a place and a work for each of His redeemed (see also Mark xiii, 34; Math. xxv, 15), and that, as one has said, a Godly man is God's man in God's place doing God's work in God's way for God's glory. As in the tabernacle and temple, neither Moses nor David nor Solomon had any say in the plans, but received all from God and had only to be obedient, so I believe it should be in all the work of the church and in the individual life of every believer. We have the promise of thoughts, words, steps and actions, all controlled by Him who says, "Behold, I make all things new." Let our motto, then, be "Not I, but Christ, who liveth in me, the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me" (Gal. ii, 20).

22. "The Lord set every man's sword against his fellow." So it was in I Sam. xiv, 20, and in II Chron. xx, 23. In the later case the people went out praising the Lord as they went to the battle for the victory that the Lord was going to give them, for they believed God. In the storm at sea Paul was of good cheer because of the deliverance promised, though there seemed, humanly speaking, no possibility of deliverance, but he believed God (Acts xxvii, 25). It is safe to keep right on as God directs and trust Him to manage all our enemies, our reputation and all else. "Be not afraid. Only believe."

23. "And the men of Israel gathered themselves together * * * and pursued after the Midianites." Those mentioned in this verse were such as responded to Gideon's first call for helpers (vi, 35). Then in the next verse we read that Ephraim came also. See in chapter vii, 1-3, how wisely Gideon appeased their anger at not being called earlier, and remember that "a soft answer turneth away wrath" (Prov. xv, 1). May the fact that God sends us and is with us be our constant strength (chapter vi, 14-16).

The lottery of honest labor, drawn by time, is the only one whose prizes are worth taking up and carrying home.—Theodore Parker.

SAY! MISTER! YOU'VE DROPPED YOUR
Battle Ax
PLUG
A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS.

Bees That Make Bad Honey.

"Lovers of the product of the busy bee will find it a wise precaution to have their honey tested as to its purity before they eat it or use it in a culinary way." Professor Remington gave a warning something like this at a recent meeting of pharmacists, and at the same time told of a German who was extensively engaged in bee culture, and who had his apiary close to a sugar refinery. A lot of rank molasses was accessible to the bees, and they gorged themselves on it. The result was their honey was equally rank, and unfit for use. On another occasion the bees fed on blooming digitalis, and their honey proved to be poisonous. Natural honey therefore is liable to vary very much, and occasionally, when it looks best and is sweetest, it may be loaded with poison. Unscrupulous bee farmers are accustomed to forcing their bees to increase their outputs by feeding them sweetened water. The honey of course is scarcely fit for use.—Philadelphia Record.

Dore's Memory.

Dore educated his memory by observing things as he walked with the intention of remembering all he could of them. He dissected subjects by division and subdivision, on a system of his own, so as to lay them by in good order, to be found when he wanted them in their right places. Hamerton (quoted by Jerrold) related that "by long practice" of this kind he could carry away a wonderful quantity of facts and had even tested his memory in a contest with a photographic apparatus, a friend of his protographing a cathedral, Dore looking at it and drawing it afterward at his home, while his friend developed his photograph. On comparing the two, drawing and photograph, it appeared, much to the astonishment of the photographer, that Dore had omitted no detail of importance, a few minor inaccuracies being alone discoverable.—Joseph Hatton in Idler.

A Mighty Desert Wind.

The samiel is a hot, noxious, electrical wind, which passes over the sandy deserts of Arabia and Africa. It moves with the quickness of lightning and passes in narrow currents for a few minutes at a time. It deals instant death to every man or beast happening to face it, and it is said that it so decomposes them that their limbs fall asunder. The approach of it is indicated by thick haze in the horizon, and travelers, if they have time, throw themselves on their faces, with their feet toward it, till it has passed. The sirocco is another blighting wind, which prevails in Italy and adjoining districts, about April. The West Indian hurricanes are of a totally different description, being simply vortexes of great force, and they have been know to blow heavy cannon out of a battery and carry a man over a ten foot wall.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Evolution of a Name.

An amusing account is given of the evolution of a name. A man named Halfpenny lived in Dublin at the end of the last century. Having been very successful in business, his children persuaded him to change his name to a more dignified one, which he did by dropping the last letter.

In the course of time the orthography was also changed, and when the man died he was buried as Mr. Halpen. The fortunes of the family increased still further, and the son soon dropped the H.

The next transition was an equally easy one, and he who had run the streets as little Kenny Halfpenny came out as Kenneth MacAlpin, the descendant of a hundred kings.—Boston Traveller.

Beautifully White Clothes.

You will have them if you use

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

"My mother has used IVORINE WASHING POWDER for a long time, and thinks it unequalled. She has tried a number of other powders recommended as just as good, but has found them all failures. Ivorine is prime. We use it for everything. MARY E. KIERNAN, Portsmouth, R. I.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn. Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞ List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING Cream Balm.

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Mexican Street Car Customs.

The street cars are an institution that will cost you many a real pang before you master all of their peculiarities. You can hire one for your personal use and go anywhere for a day for about $3.50, with the privilege of stopping at any one place for not over two hours at a time, and the fun you would have would be like taking a car in Chicago and going all over the North, South and West sides, pulling the car off the track and getting the policeman to put it on again if you wanted to visit at any one place for some time. These cars are driven at a gallop, and the driver holds a continuous conversation with his little mules that is always fervid and forcible and occasionally picturesque. The conductors are very accommodating, if there is a small coin in sight, and will sell you a ticket for the lottery or a ticket for the baths, or hurry off and buy you a cigar, and then run the mules to make up for lost time. There is a sign in the cars requesting the passengers not to detain the car by their everlasting goodbys, but it is a dead letter. The dear women will hug and kiss and ask about the baby and all the relatives and exchange the latest fashions on the street car steps just the same as they try to do in more civilized lands, and the men are just as bad in their way, for they hug, ask questions, swear eternal friendship and relight the obstinate cigarette in a way to drive one mad, especially if you are in a hurry to catch a train.—New York Post's City of Mexico Letter.

Duplicate Names In Congress.

The fifty-fourth congress will contain a considerable number of members of duplicate names. There are two members by the name of Arnold, one from Pennsylvania and one from Rhode Island; three Bakers, from Kansas, Maryland and New Hampshire; two Bartletts, from Georgia and Texas; two Blacks, from Georgia and New York; two Burtons, from Maryland and Ohio; three Clarks, from Alabama, Iowa and Missouri; two Cannons, from Illinois and Utah; two Cooks, from Illinois and Wisconsin; three Coopers, from Florida, Texas and Wisconsin; three Curtises, from Iowa, Kansas and New York; two Cobbs, from Alabama and Missouri; Gillett from Massachusetts and Gillet from New York; two Henrys, from Connecticut and Indiana; two Johnsons, from Indiana and North Dakota; two Millers, from Kansas and West Virginia; two Murphys, from Illinois and Arizona; two McCalls, from Massachusetts and Tennessee; Miner from New York and Minor from Wisconsin bear the same name, with the distinction of one letter; two members bear the name of Russell, one from Connecticut and the other from Georgia. There are two Smiths, one from Illinois and one from Michigan; two Stones, both from Pennsylvania; two Turners, from Georgia and Virginia, and two Walkers, from Massachusetts and Virginia. Then we have more men bearing the name of Wilson than any other—four in all—from Idaho, New York, Ohio and South Carolina.—Washington Post.

Her Choice.

A woman who has traveled largely in Japan mentioned in the course of a lecture the fact that the Japanese language does not contain an impolite word; hence there is no swearing in that happy land. She also stated that osculation was an unknown pleasure. As the audience dispersed, commenting favorably upon different points, an old woman remarked in a voice loud enough to be heard by all, "Well, for my part, I prefer a country where they kiss and cuss!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Diamond.

None can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. Burn it, and it leaves no ash, the flame is exterior like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains not even so much as would dust the antennæ of a butterfly.

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What's Woburna?

It's a lotion for the skin and complexion. Softens the former and beautifies the latter. Try it once and you'll try it another time. It soothes and allays without causing that "Sticky feeling."

Prepared and for sale by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.52, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.49, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.58, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

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C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

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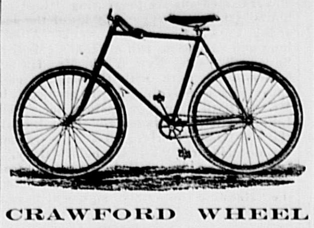
—AGENT FOR—



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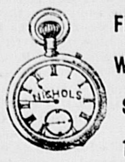
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD —AND— REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



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Cummings, Chute & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

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For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

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TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

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☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

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Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

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Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST.. - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.46, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

419 Main Street, WOBURN.

Mechanics Building.

Modern Bathroom

ON EXHIBITION.

CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,

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OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

Park Street, Woburn,

Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

Telephone No. 66-3.

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INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
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SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

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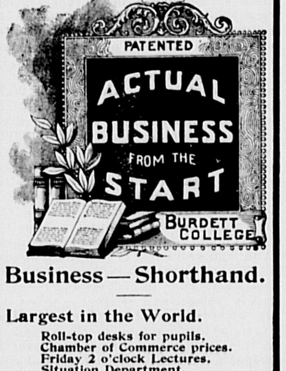


Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.

Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

THE COMING MAN.

He only wants some trousers white,
A silken shirt or two,
A pretty girl, a tennis net,
Green fields and skies of blue.

He only wants an evening suit,
Crush hat, topcoat of gray,
A partner fair, whose dainty feet
Can dance till peep of day.

He only wants a suit of tweed
For mountain or the shore,
A hat of straw, some shoes of tan,
A "stick" like those of yore.

He only wants a "cutaway,"
And trousers smooth and fine,
That he may call on that sweet girl
Before he goes to dine.

Ah, me! He needs a yachting suit,
Cadet or navy blue,
And then a costume for the bath
To cleave the waters through.

All these my blithe young graduate,
With "furnishings" galore,
Can pack into a steamer trunk
When college days are o'er.

Once more, before the lid shuts down
And clasps those locks of steel,
His cycling suit, that he may ride
Upon the scorching wheel.

And thus, you see, the truth is told
In this poor halting song:
"Youth wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

—Annie Hungerford in Chicago Times-Herald.

TRIAL BY WATER.

As Tredennack church clock struck noon Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy laid down their brushes and their buckets of pitch, and making their way up the narrow path to the Three Pilchards sat there in the sun on the bench at the edge of the cliff garden and ate their pasties and drank from their mugs of beer in wide eyed silence, looking away across the water with brains inactive and mastication slow. And in such manner, indeed, might they have sat until the dinner hour was over had not a movement on the beach below caught Noah Capel's eye and enticed his mind toward mundane matters. This having occurred, he stared for many moments at the cause of his awakening, then he chuckled heavily once or twice, and arranging the corner of his pasty in the side of his cheek made way for speech.

"That's Peter Tod's maid down paddling about them boats," he volunteered in food muffled tones.

"Aw," drawled Thomas Bullasy. "Is 'er 'ome agen?"

"Iss, an a fine handful too. Peter won't get 'er to chapel more'n 'er's a mind to, I'm thinkin."

"There was always a sight of devilment in that there gurl," quoth Thomas Bullasy slowly, "but 'er's got a purty face."

Together the youths looked down upon the girl in question, and truly Ann Tod was good to look upon, either because or in spite of the devilment which lay in her. Her face was short and round; her eyes were golden brown, and but lazily opened; her cheeks were warmed by the sun, and her nose freckled by that same power; her head was a mop of short brown curls, and her blue frock well became her very shapely form.

As she passed slowly inland, under the shadow of the cliff and out of their sight, the youths shifted a trifle on their bench and looked at one another.

"'Tis a brave lookin maid, sure enough," decided Thomas Bullasy again. "I've a mind to do a bit of courtin in that quarter."

"Aw," grinned Noah Capel, "you'm too late, my dear soul. I'm a-goin to do a bit that way myself."

Then Thomas Bullasy opened his big ox eyes in wonderment. "Why, law me, how long's the maid been 'ome?"

"Comed last night."

"You began yer courtin pretty slippy, then."

"Well, I 'aven' begun yet, as you might say, but I'd a-made up my mind."

"Aw, well, then," declared Thomas Bullasy, "I'm so good a chap as you. Let best man win."

But Noah Capel seemed not wholly pleased with the arrangement. "You'd never a-seen her if I 'adn' a-pointed of her out," he grumbled.

It was Thomas Bullasy who chuckled now. "But I'ave a-seen her, 'aven't I? Eff you con cut me out, do it."

"I don't see no 'cashun to grizzle like a great bufflhead, even if you are goint keepin company with a giglet like Ann Tod," declared Noah Capel, with some warmth.

Thomas Bullasy's grin died slowly from the corners of his mouth as he absentmindedly placed his mug bottom side up upon the bench.

"Well," he said at last, "I don't want no ballywragging 'bout the matter. Us'll toss for the maid an settle it fair."

Noah Capel still looked glum, but after some slow thought he decided that his chance was worth the taking, so he took it, and Thomas Bullasy, drawing a penny from the far corner of his fustian pocket, heaved it in the air.

There were full five minutes spent in a vain seeking for the coin. Then the gamblers slowly rose again, their face toward the sea. Then they sat down suddenly, with fallen jaws, and then they strove to smile. Just below them, on a ledge of the cliff, sat Ann Tod, her elbows on her knees and her chin in her hands, and how long she had been sitting there was a question uncomfortably uncertain in the minds of Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy.

For moments they sat there staring at the girl and the girl at them. Then she, being more clear of conscience and therefore self possessed, spoke first.

"An which of 'ee won me?" she asked calmly.

There was silence again for a full minute, and then Thomas Bullasy giggled, and then he trusted to the humor of the situation and answered boldly: "Nuther of us. Us'll try agen, though."

"I wouldn't try agen," said Ann Tod soberly. "A penny's a penny, an there's no use wastin money 'bout the matter."

Then she ceased being sober and smiled up at them with allurement in her half closed eyes.

"I'll settle it," she declared. "You come 'long with me." And her smile was indeed so alluring and her mood so convincing that they rose without protest and followed her down the cliff.

When they had reached the water's edge, they began to wonder as to their future, but there was no manner of hesitation about Ann Tod.

"Get in the little boat," she murmured coaxingly, and they did so.

"'Tis nigh 1 o'clock," chuckled Thomas Bullasy aside to Noah Capel. "Not much time to spare."

But Noah Capel was smiling in broad contentment as he watched Ann Tod, and she, smiling also guilelessly, made fast the little boat to the stern of the ferryboat, and, springing into the latter, grasped the oars.

"Now, I tell 'ee," she said as she pulled away from shore with her two swains well in tow, "whichever of 'ee wants me most by the time us gets 'ome agen shall have me. An that's plain enuff, isn't it?"

"Us won't agree 'pon the matter," they protested chivalrously. But Ann Tod laughed softly and shook her curly head.

It was Tredennack dinner hour when they left Tredennack beach, so there were no witnesses of their departure, and they were well out upon the face of the river before the clock in Tredennack church tower sent its clanging note across the water to tell of 1 o'clock.

A half nervous smile lay on the faces of Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy as they heard it, and they grew uncomfortable upon their plank.

"That's work time," ventured Noah Capel, with a giggle.

"Law, now, is it?" remarked Ann Tod calmly as she looked away at the tower meditatively.

"Us ought'er be back," ventured Thomas Bullasy.

"This is better'n work, don't 'ee consider?" queried Ann Tod, turning her sleepy, smiling eyes full on him.

"Better'n work," Thomas affirmed, with half dazed appreciation. "But—us—ought'er be back."

They were nearing the other side by this time, and as Ann Tod looked up at the sloping gardens there was more in her eyes than the sleepy smile with which she had looked on Thomas Bullasy. Mayhap it was the devilment he had remembered earlier in the day.

And in these garden sloping to the river, where the water lapped the thick stone walls and left them green and slimy to the measure of the tide, stood matrons with their babies in their arms, old grandfathers smoking after dinner pipes, youths netting, maids coquetting, children playing in the sun. And as the boats came alongside Ann Tod's arms slackened stroke, and jerking her head toward the lovers in her wake she called upward to the groups:

"What do 'ee think of my sweethearts? They'm come for a bit of a boat ride for to see which loves me best. There's no time for the considerin of such things on dry land."

And then she threw back her head and showed her broad white teeth and laughed and laughed, a most infectious laugh. Then the idlers in the gardens leaned upon their walls, and gazing upon the boats as they drifted slowly by sent back words of rare appreciation. And Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy sat and chafed upon the seat, and regretted the inartistic prominence of empty hands and the overbrilliance of blushing cheeks, as they endeavored to swallow back the mortification which rose in their throats, and grinned sheepishly under the blaze of ruthlessly critical eyes.

All along by the houses they drifted with the stream, and when at last the treble voiced children also realized that there was humor in the scene shrill shouts of derision added to their elders' broad guffaws.

All this Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy bore awhile with feeble smiles about their lips, but the weight of the part they were called upon to play grew irksome to them and they fretted under the burden of the comedy.

"Us'll go back now, eff you please," remarked Noah Capel severely.

But Ann Tod only smiled upon him.

"Eff you'll let me take them oars," suggested Thomas Bullasy, "I'll be gettin back to work."

"Law, now, I wouldn't fer worlds," declared Ann Tod. "I do love a good long ride upon the water."

"Then I'm blessed eff I don't cut this 'ere 'tarnal rope!" cried Noah Capel, roused into aggression by the sight of the nearing quay, with its knots of idlers.

"Where'd you be then, my dear?" queried Ann Tod.

And truly Noah could not have answered her with any definiteness, for the ways of the waters are uncertain.

The sulky faces of the lovers, towed all helpless and protesting, their fingers idle and their cheeks aflame, were yet more droll than their sheepish smiles had been, and Ann Tod seemed to find them so, for, as they neared the quay, her whole lunged laugh rang out upon the air, until the idlers ceased their gossip, the chafferers left their bargaining and looked upon the boats as they drifted slowly by.

"We'm out for a holiday," called Ann Tod. "My sweethearts are decidin which wants to 'ave me most."

"Aw, you little devil," burst forth Thomas Bullasy, "will 'ee let me land, or won't 'ee?"

"'Won't 'ee,'" gibed Ann Tod. "'Ee's a bit shy, is that one at the left," she called up again to her audience on the quay. "'Ee don't like bein looked at. Will 'ee be so good as to turn yer 'eads while we'm passin?"

And the audience on the quay opened its mouth without reserve and shouted at the entertainment.

"I'll get 'ome some'ow," declared Thomas Bullasy, goaded to fury by the prominence thus thrust upon him.

"Won't 'ee get out an walk?" suggested Ann Tod sweetly.

"I'd like to have the handlin of yer ears," fumed Noah Capel.

"An to think I put 'ee in another boat!" deplored Ann Tod.

"Will 'ee take me back?" roared Noah Noah Capel.

"Bless yer 'eart, I'm a-doin of it all the time," cooed Ann Tod, "but 'tis a brave way round."

"Aw, you little devil!" cried Thomas Bullasy again, variety of expression failing him in his wrath, "I'd like to have my foot on land. I'd let 'ee know."

"Iss, my dear. I thought you'd 'ave made up yer mind by time us got 'ome," agreed Ann Tod. And then she grasped her oars again and rowed out toward the sea, and the lovers sat inactive in the little boat as it bobbed over the waves and sickened of the sight of water.

It had been scarce 1 o'clock when Ann Tod left Tredennack beach. It was nearing 7 when she pulled toward the shore once more, and the sun was growing ruddy and the waters touched with fire. On their voyage they had passed by many habitations, and great was the wealth of badinage which had floated out to greet them. Now, as they drew near land at last, it was borne in upon the fuming youths that here also lounged another audience, and the wrath within their hearts grew fiercer.

Then from the shore there came a fire of fierce upbraidings, and Ann Tod recognized the voice of Peter, her father. At first the words were indistinguishable, but Peter Tod being wont to "make prayer" at chapel, could hurl a word as far as most men.

"Gurl, gurl," he thundered as he shook his fist at Ann Tod's straining shoulders, "must a second Titus come upon this earth to teach young wimmen to be sober and homekeeping? Such like transgressions should be set to rights by the rod, an such brazen faced iniquity with stripes. There's that lumberin great hoss ferry bin across that there bit of water 14 times fer 15 blessed humans, mostly infants, in less than half a dozen hours."

But Ann Tod only laughed again quite softly.

"All this blessed afternoon have I been a-wastin space with that great floatin cattle shed, till my back's nigh broken, while you, child of unreasonableness"—

"Law, father, I'm a bit weary in well doin myself," confessed Ann Tod as her boat grounded on the beach, "fer I've a-bin pullin round this old ark of yours for nigh 'pon six hours on a erran of mercy."

Then she tittered in the very teeth of her father's wrath, while Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy sat glaring in the little boat as it gently rose and fell upon the water. Then the novelty of the scene diverted the onlookers, and they "hawhawed" in sympathy.

"What've 'ee bin up to, Ann Tod?" queried a stout fishwife as she held her sides and grinned.

"We've bin decidin of matters," quoth Ann Tod.

"Decidin, 'ave 'ee? You've took yer time 'bout it, I mus say. An what've 'ee bin a-decidin of?"

"They two young chaps was powerful disturbed in their minds 'bout which was most set on courtin me, so us went out on the water to think it over quiet like. 'Ave 'ee made up yer minds, do 'ee think?" she called to the lovers as they bobbed upon the stream.

"Dumn you, you young vixen!" answered Thomas Bullasy, goaded into strong language.

"I pity the chap what goes a-courtin you," volunteered Noah Capel, stung to incivility.

"You can tell 'en that yerself, Mister Capel," laughed Ann Tod, "fer ees a-comin all the way from Yarmouth town to take me out some Sunday." And blowing a resounding kiss from her trembling fingers she turned from the water's edge and abandoned herself to the reasonable wrath of her sire.

"Mister Luckey was'n aware as you was a needin of a sea voyage fer yer 'ealth," called a grinning youth from the shore to the frowning youths in the boat. "'Ee was wisht to think as you was forced to leave a-caulkin of 'is vessel, an 'ee said as ow 'ee was afeared you was too fraygile fer such as 'ee.'

But when the chuckling crowd had chuckled sufficiently they pulled the chafing cavaliers to land and offered sympathy which mortified. Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy, however, were in no mood to appreciate the excellent virtue of consolation. They preferred to go home to tea.

"Ole Peter's got is 'ands full with that there maid," grinned the idlers as they watched the couples up the hill. "'Ee won't find overmuch time now fer the singin of 'is psa'ms."

Which went to show that public opinion was with Thomas Bullasy when he spoke of "devilment" in connection with Ann Tod.—Speaker.

IS IT A SUSTAINER?

How much manual labor do you think you do in a day? A post-man averages about 353 foot-tons. An ordinary laborer 350 tons. A very hard day's work would be 400 tons. A clerk or bookkeeper may fall as low as from 15 to 20 tons. In Weston's recent walk to Albany, 150 miles, in 60 hours, we calculate his work was no less than 1005 foot-tons, and his food consisted entirely of

H-O

Oatmeal. As an ideal sustainer, H-O meets every demand.

That Distress

In the stomach or feeling of fulness after eating is effectually prevented by Hood's Pills. They aid digestion and assimilation of food, move the bowels easily and thus prevent and cure Biliousness, Torpid Liver, and Constipation. They are tasteless and do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Insist upon HOOD'S.

HOOD'S the Best After Dinner PILLS

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Mistress of Style.

An article in a periodical calls attention to the degree of M. S.—Mistress of Style—as that most coveted by all women, outranking, at least so far as admiration is concerned, all the A. M.'s. and Ph. D.'s. in existence. The statement leads back to the old query, Do college girls and other women given to intellectual exercise care for such mundane matters as looks and clothing? It may safely be asserted that they do. There may be no definite, outspoken "views" upon the matter, but the principle that a woman, to make the most of her opportunities, be they intellectual or otherwise, must both look and dress just as well as possible. Mrs. May Wright Sewall herself wouldn't dream of facing her national council in a last year's bonnet. The day of the blue stockings and thick unbrellaed reformer is past. Both philanthropical and college women are nowadays as conspicuous for grace as for breadth of mind.—Chicago Post.

It will not cure everything. It is not claimed that it will cure but one complaint, that is, dyspepsia. We cannot say that it will cure every case of dyspepsia, but it will cure a large majority of them. Such cases as are adapted to its use will derive immediate benefit. One small bottle will be sufficient to test it.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is especially adapted for emaciated or elderly people whose food does them but little or no good because it is not digested. The Cordial contains an artificially-digested food and is a digester of food happily combined. Read one of the little books which your druggist is now giving away and learn of this wonderful remedy.

A really palatable Castor Oil can now be had under the name of **Laxol.**

The old New England name for a flagstaff was "liberty-tree." Liberty and trees have foregathered in many famous instances. An oak in Hartford was known as the Charter Oak. Washington took command under a Cambridge elm.

Oakland, Ill., has just had one of the biggest barbecues on record. Two whole steers, ten hogs, twenty sheep, with innumerable chickens, 700 loaves of bread and bushels of pickles, cakes and other things, were provided, and 50,000 persons were fed.

"The Common People,"

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

In the Franco-Prussian war, between August 4 and August 18, 100,000 men were killed outright, besides the many thousands more who were wounded and afterward died in the hospital.

M. Louis Colton, a lawyer living at Montlacon, France, had to begin shaving at the age of twelve. At fourteen he had a beard a foot long, and now it is eight feet long.

The largest woodenware works in the world are located in Bay City, Mich. The present output every ten hours is 1,800 tubes and 8,500 pails.

A loud ring of your doorbell in the dead hours of night is alarming. So is the first hollow sound of a cough from one's husband, wife, son or daughter. It is disease knocking, with perhaps a certain silent visitor waiting not far away. Arrest that cough. Stop it. Stop it at the start. A few days use of Ely's Pineola Balsam and the danger is past. Relief is immediate; a cure certain. This remedy is rich in the curative principles of the balsams and also contains certain ingredients that are new.

Prince Hohenlohe, the German Chancellor, does not believe in official luxury, and his offices are furnished very simply.

Of mineral waters, used to medicate the American interior, this country bottled and barreled in 1891, 18,392,-732 gallons, valued at $2,836,259.

The best watchmakers' oil comes from the jaw of the shark. About half a pint is found in each shark.

Munich (Bavaria) policemen are forbidden to talk to reporters or legislators under pain of imprisonment.

Omaha, Neb., is talking about laying a pipe line to the oil fields of Wyoming.

A Spanish proverb says: "Sly knavery is too hard for honest wisdom."

There is a wonderful power in sympathy to open and display the hidden richness of a man's life.

Treatment of Eczema and Salt Rheum.

These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of the JOURNAL should know of the success obtained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

Perhaps no more horrible case of Salt Rheum was ever reported than that of Wilbur L. Hale, quartermaster, Pratt Post, G. A. R. Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians tried to cure him, but failed; finally one of the physicians gave up the case and advised him to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. He tried it and steady improvement followed its use until he was cured. It is also having a similar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and troubles caused by bad blood and shattered nerves.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1895.

Republican Ticket.

For Governor,	F. T. Greenhalge, Lowell
For Lt. Governor,	Roger Wolcott, Boston
For Secretary of State,	William Olin, Boston
For Treasurer,	E. P. Shaw, Newburyport
For Auditor,	J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg
For Att'y-General,	H. M. Knowlton, New Bedford

Platform.

1.—For protection, national and equalizing.
2.—Revenue enough to run the government.
3.—Sound money.
4.—The Munroe doctrine.
5.—Civil service reform.
6.—Restriction of immigration.
7.—No religious or race partisanship.
8.—Progressive temperance legislation.
9.—Endorses the State administration.
10.—Develop Boston harbor.
11.—Fair treatment for corporations.
12.—No prize fighting.
13.—Good roads.
13.—Good national credit.

BEGGS AND BANCROFT.

These gentlemen are the Republican candidates for Representatives to the Legislature from the 14th Middlesex District, having been duly chosen at a convention held in this city last Wednesday evening. They are worthy men and will make popular candidates.

Messrs. Beggs and Bancroft will meet with but a feeble show of opposition from the Democrats, whose nominees are not seriously regarded as such by their party, being put up as sort of makeshifts, good enough to be knocked down, and having no backing to speak of.

Mr. Solon Bancroft of Reading was not the JOURNAL's first choice, but he is the regular nominee of the Republican party, made so in a straight forward, honest way, and therefore the JOURNAL will accord him its hearty support.

Mr. William Beggs is one of the most personally popular men in Woburn, and will poll an exceptionally heavy vote. He is an excellent gentleman every way, honest and intelligent, and will reflect credit on the District in the General Court.

HIS WOBURN VOTE.

There are good reasons for the belief that Governor Greenhalge will poll a vote on Nov. 5, in this city, much larger than will be thrown for the rest of the Republican ticket. Evidence is not wanting that a large number of thinking Democrats will vote for him on the ground that, in his administration of two years, he has proved himself to be a friend of the people and a supporter of popular rights. The Democrats are not saying these things for publication, but realizing that the defeat of their own candidate is a foregone conclusion, and feeling that Governor Greenhalge is worthy of their support, that he has ruled for all the people instead of a party, it is safe to say that many members of the organization here will cast their votes for him.

Doubtless a few men in this city, calling themselves Republicans, but not generally recognized as such, will oppose the Governor at the polls; but that will not, we think, prevent him from leading his ticket by a handsome plurality.

ELMORE A. PIERCE IN IT.

This estimable gentleman and sound Republican has at last yielded to the earnest entreaties of his numerous friends, leading party men, and new boulevard promoters, to make an independent canvas for Representative to the Legislature, and is now fairly in the field. His supporters claim that he will draw heavily from the Bancroft vote, and take a large slice from that of the Democrats.

☞ It is confidently expected that the 5th annual dinner of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, to be given at Music Hall, Boston, on Wednesday evening next, Oct. 23, will be the most notable political event of the present campaign. Distinguished speakers will address the assembled multitude.

☞ Hon. Solon Bancroft made a neat speech of acceptance at the Representative convention Wednesday evening. His friendly and complimentary allusions to the Editor of the JOURNAL and the paper were highly gratifying to this establishment.

☞ Robert J. W. Phinney, Esq., received the Quigley vote, a very handsome one, for Representative candidate in the Democratic convention last Monday evening. His nomination would have been much more creditable to the party than the one made.

☞ The Quincy *Advertiser*, always a live paper, has changed from a weekly to a tri-weekly, and from a Democratic organ to a purely local one. Fred Green and Mrs. Green are its enterprising proprietors and editors.

☞ The Democratic nomination for Senator and Representatives in the 5th and 14th Districts are far from being the best that could be made. The Democracy appear to be demoralized all along the line this year.

☞ Ald. John W. Clark has been nominated by the Prohibition Party of this city for the Legislature.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Deans—Eyes.
G. L. Peer—Lost.
A. Grant—Tailor.
Theatre Co.—Drama.
C. A. Jones—Citation.
C. A. Jones—Citation.
Hammond & Co.—Suits.
J. G. Maguire—Tax List.
King & Co.—Upholsterers.
C. H. Guild & Co.—Embroidery.

— "Longfellow's Dream."

— Read the ad "Lost" in this paper.

— The "Richardson" Shirts are sold at 431 Main St.

— Mrs. S. F. Chase is in Brockton visiting friends.

— Registration for the November election closed last Wednesday evening.

— Fitzgerald & Fresh are doing a fine business in stoves and kindred goods.

— We pass along our thanks to Mr. F. L. Blake for late Atlanta, Ga., newspapers.

— The Woburn Encampment, I. O. O. F., have a dance this evening at Music Hall.

— The "Richardson" Pants are sold at 431 Main St.

— The Y. M. C. A. will give "Longfellow's Dream" in due season.

— Everything that Richardson makes looks well, wears well and sells at a moderate price.

— Mrs. C. A. Reed of Newcastle, Me., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Partridge.

— Collector Maguire has his semi-annual story about delinquent taxes in the JOURNAL this week.

— Mr. Charles Haber has been awarded a large U. S. pension, on which we congratulate him.

— The fall session of the Woburn Conference will be held with the First Church, Malden, Oct. 22, 1895.

— Mr. James Young, a well known citizen of this city, died suddenly at his home on Salem st. last Tuesday.

— The Woburn Brass Band, T. J. Marrinan, Leader and Business Manager, cleared $1300 this last summer.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 17 and 18.

— The Priors, father and son, have got a good thing in their "Handy Shoe Tyer," and are pushing its sales.

— Remember the elegant art display, 159 Tremont St., Boston, Oct. 15 to 30.—2.

— An interesting communication entitled "Physicans' Charges in 1827-28," will appear in the JOURNAL next week.

— Mr. John W. Shaw declines the Democratic nomination for Councillor. His letter appears in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— By calling at 25 Fairmount st. parties may learn of one of the best houses in the city to let. All modern conveniences.

— Rev. and Mrs. George Gerrish have been visiting the parents of the former, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gerrish, in this city this week.

— Burbank Corps, 84, will give a Minstrel entertainment in this city on the evening of Nov. 13, for which preparations are under way.

— On the outside of this paper will be found a solid article on Female Suffrage and the Referendum spicily prepared for the JOURNAL.

— Real estate men, Stevens & Foster, have bought 38 acres of land at Montvale as a speculation. East Woburn is crawling uphill rapidly.

— Mr. Herbert M. Seaver has bought two fine lots from the Monroe estate on Salem st., and will soon erect a firstclass residence on them.

— We have had quite a pretty streak of colder weather since the great rain, which will have a tendency to head off the spread of ague in this city.

— Dr. Thayer, of Boston, says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is an admirable beverage, possessing none of the pernicious effects of coffee. Grocers sell it.

— Mr. Ralph and Mr. Fred Goddard are at Green Lake, Maine, on a fishing excursion. They are said to be rare hands with the hook and line.

— Mark the date of the petition of the Woburn & Reading St. Ry. Co. for leave to lay tracks in this city. The new line will be a great thing for Woburn.

— The Woburn Woman's Club will hold a sale of children's clothing, fancy articles and preserves, at Music Hall at 3 o'clock, Saturday, p. m., Oct. 26.— 2.

— Our friend, Mr. Abijah Thompson, makes favorable reports of the condition of his daughter, Mrs. E. T. Dow, and expresses confidence in her recovery.

— Postmaster Hickey of Wakefield came over last Tuesday to take a look at Postmaster Hagerty's office and to get points as to conducting a firstclass one. He got them.

— A. W. Whitcher, druggist, has one of the three hot soda fountains lately imported from Jeddo, Japan, and it is a beauty. It is the finest kind of Japanese work.

— Special Police Officer J. E. Boutwell has gone to Francestown, N. H., on a shooting excursion. The incumbents of Police Headquarters don't believe he will kill a thing.

— Frequent parties, dances, and functions, keep Belcher's hands full of business all the time, for his oysters, served in every conceivable style, are the boss, and his creams stand at the head.

— In our business columns will be seen the announcement of King & Co., upholsters, and the same will bear careful reading and consideration. The firm have good work to recommend them.

— Mrs. Nichols of Academy Hill, wife of jeweler G. W. Nichols, is visiting relatives and friends in Worcester county. Her regular reports contain assurances of days pleasantly spent up there.

— Mr. James McGrath is making a large addition to his Lynn store and also to his home establishment. He says his Lynn business is in the highest degree satisfactory — in reality, it is booming.

— Messrs. W. H. Sawyer & Co. held a grand millinery opening at their store, 347 Main st., yesterday and today. This firm are the successors to Mrs. L. M. Fogg, and occupy the same store.

— While with the Ancient and Honorables at Richmond, Va., Col. A. L. Richardson forwarded papers to the JOURNAL containing accounts of their reception and movements, for which we thank him.

— "Autumn leaves are falling fast" —very fast, indeed—and soon the trees will be stripped of their summer garbs. Winter is close at hand, but Thanksgiving comes before Christmas, thank providence.

— Annie Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Justin Thompson of Court street, about whom so much needless fuss was made just a year ago now in the Boston papers, is alive, well' and doing well, and will probably visit her former home in this city before a great while.

— Get a good ready for the production of "Longfellow's Dream" by Y. M. C. A.

— Don't fail to see the $50,000 art display of fine embroidery, Oct. 15 to 30, 159 Tremont St., Boston.—2.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 17 and 18.

— The Congregational S. S. will give their annual Harvest Concert at the Orthodox church, Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. Church will be decorated; music by the High School choir; recitations, etc.

— Miss Carolyn Crane, daughter of Capt. John P. Crane of Academy Hill, and a leader in society circles, left here last Monday for a visit at Strousburg, Penn., where she has excellent friends.

— Hammond & Son, principal clothiers, are enjoying a big business boom at their large and popular store. Mr. Winthrop Hammond is one of the most enterprising and progressive merchants in these parts.

— Frank E. Bolan, a cornet soloist of considerable repute, ex-member of the Woburn Polo Team, a popular young man here and elsewhere, was married to Miss Elizabeth Kennedy at Haverhill last Wednesday.

— Mr. and Mrs. J. F. DeLoriea and son, and Mrs. R. A. McDonald, have returned from Swampscott to their beautiful home 54 Warren st. Mr. DeLoriea has got the upper hand of the ague and is now quite well.

— City Clerk Finn wishes that everyone doing business with the city would read carefully the paragraph of the city ordinance published in the JOURNAL. It is a really important matter, of which many people are ignorant.

— John G. Wooley, the famous temperance lecturer, will appear before a Woburn audience at the Orthodox church on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 10, under the auspicies of the W. C. T. U. and the Y. M. C. A. Further particulars later on.

— Capt. Wyer of the Mechanic Phalanx has given notice for the Fine Members and Invited Guests, who will take part in the Company's celebration of their 60th anniversary on Wednesday, Oct. 23, to assemble at the Armory at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp.

— Deputy City Collector, Mrs. A. B. Phillips, is visiting friends and family at Jamaica Plain, over on the other side of Boston. She left here on Tuesday, and will return in the course of a fortnight, or so. Her absence is noted with regrets by the public.

— Mr. John B. Hoag has been elected Principal of the Cummings School in this city. He brought the best kind of credentials along with him, and probably the Committee are not mistakened in thinking they have secured the best sort of a man for the position.

— Mr. S. B. Goddard, the well known insurance agent in this city and Boston, has got back from his annual shoot in the country. He is a sportsman for the love of it, and for years has shot game in many of the States of the Union, and nowhere with more pleasure than grouse shooting in the West.

— Station Agent Jenkins, very deservedly, captured the Railroad Company's prize for the cultivation and display of beautiful flowers on the station grounds at Woburn Centre. We knew that he was entitled to the blue ribbon and felt all along that he would be awarded it. His was indeed a fine showing.

— If the boundaries of Main st. are not fixed pretty soon the No. Woburn Street Railway Co. will be delayed in changing their power in the spring. The matter ought to be attended to at once so that the Co. can relay their tracks and discard horses for electricity just as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

— It is very agreeable to the lover of good music to listen to the singing of the female quartet who furnished music for the lecture of the Teachers Guild, Mrs. Annie E. Strout, Miss Stella Lincoln, Miss Edith Ramsdell, Miss Lucy Woodside. Their voices are of the best quality and blend admirably.

— Additional honorary members of the Teachers' Annuity Guild: Hon. Edward D. Hayden, Messrs. Wm. A. Hyde, John Warren Johnson, Frank B. Richardson, Luke W. Fowle, John J. Mahern, John McConnell, Ward W. Hart, Arthur W. Tidd, Mrs. Ellen Plympton Harrington, Mrs. Mary Doyle Hagerty.

— Among the prominent speakers at the 29th Annual Convention of the Mass. and R. I. Y. M. C. Associations, to be held at Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 24-27, will be Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Woburn, and A. H. Whitford, General Secretary of the Rochester, N. Y. Y. M. C. A.

— Columbia Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Stoneham will visit Crystal Fount Lodge of Woburn next Monday evening and do work in the 2d Degree. A banquet and entertainment will follow. Columbia is a way up in the pictures on Lodge work, and it is important that Crystal Fount turn out in full ranks next Monday evening.

— Mr. Charles Whitney Pollard, nephew of Hon. J. G. Pollard of this city, a graduate of the W. H. S., and of Harvard University, Class '95, has recently entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New York City, one of the most important institutions of the kind in this country. He is a smart and promising young man.

— Col. Edward Simonds takes the local historian down a peg on the age of the Woburn Gas Company, which is 40 years old, instead of 50, as stated. It went into operation in 1855, the same year Lyceum Hall was finished, of which Col. Simonds was the first janitor. While the Colonel is around one must go slow and sure in his historical statements.

— City Treasurer John C. Buck is able to visit his office again after quite a serious illness. Wednesday was his first day out. Deputy Treasurer, Miss Lottie Wyman, was also compelled to remain at home last week on account of sickness. During the absence from headquarters of the Chief and his Assistant, Mrs. Elle Luce managed the business in good shape.

— Mr. Alexander Grant, the merchant tailor, has secured the services of one of the very best coat makers in the country — one who is equal to the demands of the most fashionable people among us. Gentlemen who are having their suits made for the gayeties of the season, and who want everything in style, can be accommodated right up to the handle at Grant's establishment.

— A powerful rain set in at 3 p. m. last Saturday and continued 40 hours with hardly a moment's cessation. It was the hardest storm for 25 years, the precipitation being between 5 and 6 inches. A high wind accompanied the downfall a part of the time and made things rattle. Some of the roads in this city were quite badly washed out, but on the whole the damage was less than expected.

— There is to be a sociable at the residence of Col. W. T. Grammer on Thursday evening, Oct. 24. It is to be held by the members of the Wobegone Club, with Mr. and Mr. H. S. Tilton of Camp Wobegone, Newfoundland Lake, Bridgewater, N. H., as guests of honor, and Mr. William Buchanan, Manager. Mr. Tilton has been for years the "Guide, Counselor and Friend" of the Wobegoners (a Woburn Club) and is most highly esteemed by them. Hence the social. There will be music, refreshments, and other good things. Only a few besides the members and Mr. and Mrs. Tilton will attend.

— The re-election of Sheriff Cushing insures another term of office for Deputy Sheriff John E. Tidd of this city, which our people will not consider bad medicine to take. Had any other man been nominated by the Republicans it is more than likely Capt. Tidd would have retained the office, but he is now sure of it. Deputy Sheriff Tidd is a capable officer and stands high with his Chief and associates. The Bar, with whom a large part of his business is done, also hold him in esteem because he is prompt, faithful and honest in the discharge of his official duties. For ourselves we are glad Capt. Tidd will not be disturbed in his position.

— Dr. Frank W. Graves, Surgeon of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was delighted with the reception the military and civic authorities of Richmond, Va., gave the old Boston Company during their late visit to that fair Southern city. The "Richmond Blues," he says, are, next to the Ancients, the oldest military organization in the United States, and a nobler set of men than now compose the Company he would never wish to meet. They did everything that could be done for the comfort and pleasure of the Ancients, and when they visit Boston next year it will be demonstrated beyond peradventure that their generous hospitality was not misplaced.

— The Woburn Skating Academy has been converted into a resort for Dramatic performances, and its name changed to "The Woburn Theatre." Furthermore, it has been leased by Andrews, McKim, and Kingsbury, who are old stagers, by whom the theatre will be run this season, every Saturday evening, the first performance, as will be seen by their card, to take place tomorrow evening, Oct. 19. We are assured that the business carried on by these amusement purveyors at the Woburn Theatre will be unexceptionable in character, and while full of fun, laughter and frolic, they will be clean, free from everything that can offend the best taste, and first-class.

— The city of Woburn contains 8154 acres of land, or did before Stoneham filched a part of it. Five inches of rain fell during the great storm of last Saturday. Is it generally realized what these two statements mean? Can any High School pupil figure out, in gallons and tons, the amount of rain that fell on Woburn's 8154 acres in that storm? A ready reckoner at our elbow gives us these as the correct figures: volume, 1,100,000,000 gallons; weight, 4,500,000 tons, or about 3 times as much water as is annually pumped from Horn Pond. Try to comprehend this statement —3 times as much water fell on Woburn's 8154 acres in 40 hours, last Saturday and Sunday, as is pumped by our Water Works in a whole year!

— See amended petition of Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company. Important change in location and date of hearing.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 17 and 18.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, and did considerable business.

The Finance Committee reported an order, which was adopted, appropriating $16,000 for sewers; also an order for $800 for the purchase of the McCarthy land for a gravel bank. The same Committee reported inexpedient to purchase land of John Coakley for the price named, $700. Accepted. President Converse appointed the following a Committee of Conference on the order establishing the salary of license Commissioners: Councilmen Corcoran, Ela and Parker. An order was adopted requesting the Finance Committee to report the needs of the departments for funds. Also an order requiring Committees to report on all business which has been before them for four weeks. The petition of James Kelley for return of tax money claimed to have been illegally assessed was referred to Committee on Claims. The jury list went over and the Ordinance increasing the salary of the Master of the Almshouse was laid on the table. Adjourned to Friday evening.

It makes no difference whether you have a large or a small laundry bundle, our free delivery service is at your command. Try us. Richardson's Laundry.

Miss Bancroft's Lecture.

It was inclement weather for the lecture on "Venice" by Miss Bancroft, daughter of Major A. and Mrs. Bancroft of this city, an Allston school teacher, in the Teachers' Guild Course, last Tuesday evening, nevertheless, a large audience were present, by whom the description of the beautiful city of Venice, Italy, visited by the lecturer last summer, was highly enjoyed. The listeners were quite enthusiastic over Miss Bancroft's production and the admirable manner with which it was delivered.

Mrs. Robert Phinney sang, in her customary artistic style, a group of songs, compositions of Miss Belle Menard, her "Ave Maria," "Devonshire Love Song," and "For All Eternity," which have been "O K'd" by the highest musical authority in Boston, and are simply superb melody. The violin obligatos by Master Julian Dow were excellent, and Miss Belle Menard's accompaniment on the piano was prime.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

The First Connection.

Connection with the Woburn Sewer System, thence with the Metropolitan System, was made at the residence of John Johnson, Esq., on Canal street, at 10.10 o'clock Monday morning, Oct. 14, 1895. It was the FIRST connection, and was, we suppose, so entered on the records of the Board of Sewer Commissioners, and one of these years the event will be history. Mr. Forest Hooper, plumber, did the work in excellent shape and when it was completed he gave the word and Mr. Johnson, with his own hands, turned on the water, which at once started out for the open sea beyond Winthrop. Mr. Hooper made five other first connections, all of which worked admirably, which was a feather in his cap, and at having been selected to do them, naturally he felt not a little proud.

Nothing could have been more appropriate than that John Johnson, Esq., should have been the first to use our new sewer system. He has lived to see many schemes for internal improvements in his native town carried out, and has been a wise counselor and active promoter of a large share of them, not the least of which, in skill, labor and money, is our public drainage, now nearing completion. He has seen Woburn grow from a small village to a city of respectable dimensions; wells and cisterns give way to a magnificent system of Water Works; the tallow dip yield to gas and electricity; the old leather covered wagon retire to make room for horse and electric cars; banks established; schoolhouses and churches built; and in all these advancements he has taken a conspicuous part and did as much as any other man to accomplish. Although well along in years, Mr. Johnson's interest in local affairs has not abated in the least, and his advice and aid are as freely sought and as freely given today as at any period of his life. He is clear headed, sound of judgment, true to his convictions, a man who everybody respects and esteems for integrity of character, and we were pleased, and we believe that everybody else was, that he should be the first, as he stands first as a citizen, to make connections with and inaugurate the new sewer system.

A large assortment of Canvas Coats at Richardson's. All grades lined and made up to wear well and keep the wearer warm.

Tripp's Throat Antiseptic.

There are a great many antiseptics, disinfectants, deodorizers, and germ destroyers in the world, some of which are good, but from testimony deemed perfectly reliable "Tripp's Antiseptic," of which Mr. Charles E. Tripp of Woburn is the inventor and manufacturer, is vastly superior to any and all of them. For the innumerable purposes for which an antiseptic, or disinfectant, is used, tests, thoroughly made, by competent persons, show that Mr. Tripp's invention stands far ahead of all others, and especially in cases of sore throat, no matter how bad they are, it is simply unrivalled in its beneficial effects. The Editor of the *Financial and Commercial News* of Boston, after a full and complete personal trial of its virtues, says of it:

"A multitude of various preparations have been placed before the public for this purpose, many being used by the medical profession, but the very best throat antiseptic we have ever tried, is prepared by Mr. C. E. Tripp of 12 Montvale avenue, Woburn, Mass., and 89 Court street, Room 2, Boston. * * * By careful study the discoverer has utilized all of the best known products for this purpose and then by the addition of another in certain proportions, produces a combination which, while absolutely deadly to all germs and insect life has an indistinct ordor of violets and closely resembles some choice perfume."

Many tests of the curative properties of Mr. Tripp's valuable invention in sore throats have been made by citizens of Woburn and in every case the results have been wonderful. There can be no doubt but that it is a medical desideratum, and a preventative and remedy of rare worth.

Mr. Tripp sells the antiseptic in any quantity desired, in bulk, or bottled, with a fine atomizer, and either way, at prices which brings it within the reach of all.

Our One Dollar Sweater can not be beaten by any Sweater on the market. A. L. Richardson & Bro.

Rep. Rep. Convention.

The Republican Representative Convention of Middlesex District 14, was held in this city, Oct. 16.

Mr. Lewis Bancroft of Reading was President, and Fred J. Brown of Woburn, Secretary.

P. K. A. Richardson, Frank A. Partridge and H. A. Dewey were appointed Committee on Credentials and also tellers. Woburn had 45 out of 49 delegates: Reading full number, 21.

On informal ballot Beggs had 26, Lounsbury 13, Scat. 6. On formal ballot Beggs had practically the whole vote.

Without a vote by Reading on motion of Capt. E. F. Wyer, William Beggs and Solon Bancroft were declared to be the unanimous choice of the convention for Representative candidates.

League Meeting.

The grand rally of the Woburn Equal Suffrage League in Lyceum Hall, last Friday evening, in point of attendance, enthusiasm, and oratory, more than met the expectations of the Committee of Arrangements, and was pronounced a great affair.

The President, Mrs. Stearns, presided and introduced the principal speaker, Senator Roe of Worcester, to the audience, with dignity and grace. The meeting was held in the interest of the Referendum—to arouse a feeling in favor of the coming vote on that question.

Senator Roe, whose heart is in the work, made an able argument in behalf of female suffrage and was followed by Mr. J. D. Moran of So. Boston in a fine speech. The Ronco Sisters contributed largely to the pleasures of the occasion, and there was other good music.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Mr. L. L. Dorr will have charge of the boys rally next Sunday at 3 o'clock. The new hymn books will be used.

Mrs. F. A. Partridge of this city will sing several Gospel selections at the 4 o'clock service in Concert Hall next Sunday.

Remember that Mr. John G. Woolley, the great temperance orator, speaks in this city Nov. 10, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and Y. M. C. A.

In spite of the storm the "Winter Garden' was well filled last Saturday night and the shooting gallery proved as attractive as ever. It will be open again this week Saturday.

An entertainment and refreshments will be given to the boys on Friday evening, Oct. 25. Tickets to this entertainment will be free and may be obtained of C. Bertrand Strout, Charles W. Hill, Geo. W. Stetson, and the General Secretary. No one will be admitted without a ticket.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors held on Tuesday evening of this week, the following persons were elected as delegates to represent the Association at the Y. M. C. A. convention to be held in Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 24—27: W. A. Prior, F. B. Richardson, H. N. Conn, F. P. Brooks, W. W. Hill, A. B. Dimick, Thomas Heartz. General Secretary Frank E. Barnes will also attend.

A Pleasant Party.

Mrs. Annie Brown of No. 30 Mt. Pleasant street, this city, was 82 years old on Monday, Oct. 14, 1895. She celebrated the anniversary, in a quiet way, by inviting a few of her old friends to dine with her at her pleasant home.

There was a cheerful response to her kind invitations; it was an agreeable party; the time passed pleasantly; and all seemed to enjoy themselves highly.

It was particularly delightful for Mrs. Brown to meet her good friends in this way, as she is not able to go and see them.

She received a number of gifts, and hearty congratulations on all sides.

The ages of the guests ranged from 57 to 87, the average being 73 3 years. Those present were: Miss Elizabeth H. Smith, and Madams Susan B. Buckman, Mary S. Clement, Lavinia B. Cole, Abbie A. Ingerson, Ruth A. Jones, Sarah M. Lord, Bertha S. Whitford.

Mrs. Brown is one of the best women in Woburn and we congratulate her on the possession of such good, warm friends.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

New England Amateur Photographers.

The Work of Their Cameras Beautifully Shown by the Boston Sunday Journal.

Of the many strong features given among the photographic pictures of the Boston *Sunday Journal* one of the most interesting has been the series of vacation pictures taken by New England amateurs. The *Journal's* photographic pictures are specially admired by all readers of that paper, and the original subjects of New England life shown in the new series will be prized by all who have an eye for the beautiful. There are many things that are lost in the ordinary newspaper illustration, but the *Journal's* reproduction of photographs by the half-tone process is exact, and the amateur sees in that paper his picture just as he caught it by the camera. Each number of the *Sunday Journal* is a veritable art gallery, for it contains a great variety of pictures to please all tastes.

Dane—Wood.

On Wednesday evening, October 9, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Wood in Bedford, Miss Emma Florence, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Wood, of Burlington, was married to Mr. A. T. Dane of Billerica.

Miss Wood has been the Librarian in Burlington for several years and her resignation was most reluctantly accepted. Few are as universally esteemed as she, and her many friends wish her much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Dane will reside with the bride's parents during the winter and will be informally at home after Oct. 31. No cards.

The Magic Touch

OF

Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion

A good Figure

Carries a cheap gown proudly, and a good gown grandly.
Some good figures are ruined by bad Corsets; some bad figures are improved by good Corsets. A good figure and a good Corset—that's the perfect combination. Ours is the Corset—"R. & G."

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

Mr. Robert Hilliard and his company of clever comedians are presenting, "Lost—24 hours" (the greatest comedy hit of the age) at the Park Theatre this week. After a long and successful run at Hoyt's (Madison Square Theatre) New York, Mr. Hilliard comes to the Park with the original company. Each performance is preceded by Mr. Hilliard's own curtain-raiser, "The Littlest Girl," a dramatization of Richard Harding Davis's "Her First Appearance." On Monday next "The Bachelor's Baby," a most amusing piece, will be given, and from recent accounts of "The Bachelor's Baby," the "standing room only" sign will have to be used.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

"The Mikado" is being given this week at the Castle Square Theatre and it is indeed the finest production of Gilbert and Sullivan's work ever seen in Boston. The company is the same one that was so much praised last week in "The Bohemian Girl." The three little maids from school, Yum-Yum, Pitti Sing and Peep Bo, are represented respectively by Misses Clara Lane, Edith Mason and Hattie Ladd. Miss Kate Davis, as Katis La, is winning new laurels. The entire Castle Square Opera Company is second to none, as all are superb opera singers. The long run of opera at this new and magnificent theatre has been a grand success, and the policy of the management is commended on all sides.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The drama at the Grand Opera House last week was a big success and Manager Mansfield's selection for this week is, "Alone in London," a drama from the skilled pen of Robert Buchanan. The Grand Opera House Stock Company contains some of the leading talent in the profession. Daily matinees will be given at 2 o'clock and evening at 7 o'clock. Several selected acts of high class vaudeville will be given previous to the rise of the curtain upon the drama. Miss Lisle Leigh is the leading lady in the Stock Company, while Mr. Howell Hansel, an actor well and favorably known in Boston will head the list of gentlemen.

Shaw Declines.

WOBURN, Oct. 12, 1895.

Dear Sir: I read in the Boston papers that I was nominated for Councillor from the 6th District at the convention held at Lowell but I thought I would wait until I received an official notification before I declined. Having however received none as yet, I take the liberty of writing to you.

I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred, coming as it did entirely unsolicited by me, but I am so situated at present that I cannot accept.

Very respectfully yours,
JOHN W. SHAW.

To Chairman 6th District Councillor Committee.

Workingmen should call at Richardson's and inspect their immense line of Shirts, Pants, Overhalls, Coats, etc. Big values at low prices.

Benjamin B. Leathe.

Died at San Francisco, California, Oct. 1, 1895, BENJAMIN B. LEATHE, aged 70 years and 5 months.

He was a native of Woburn and went to California in 1866 in company with his nephew, Mr. Josiah Leathe, now of this city, where ever since he has been engaged in the shoe business successfully.

He left a widow, and relatives in Woburn, among them two sisters, Mrs. Mary A. Parker and Mrs. Ellen Trull, to mourn his death.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Bicycle riders are invited to call at Richardson's and inspect their immense stock of Sweaters.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

ORIGINAL HYMN

For "Old People's Day."

WRITTEN BY REV DANIEL MARCH, D. D.

Tune, "Duke Street."

At evening time the sunbeams shine
With milder grace and gentler ray,
And heaven and earth in one accord
To bless the hour of parting day.

When pilgrims sing their camping hymn
And toilers well their work have done,
The clouds that made the noontide dim
Shine brightest round the setting sun.

At evening time of life's long day
When eyes grow dim and steps move slow,
The clouds of doubt dissolve away
And hope hangs high her peaceful bow.

At evening time when nearing home,
And friends of youth have gone before,
We gladly wait the call to come
And gather round our Father's door.

At evening time when work is done
And toil has earned its just reward,
We need no light of setting sun
To see the glory of the Lord.

At evening time through death's dark vale
We onward pass with souls restored,
Our lost friends come to bid us hail,
We rest forever with the Lord.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Harvest Concert at 6 P. M. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

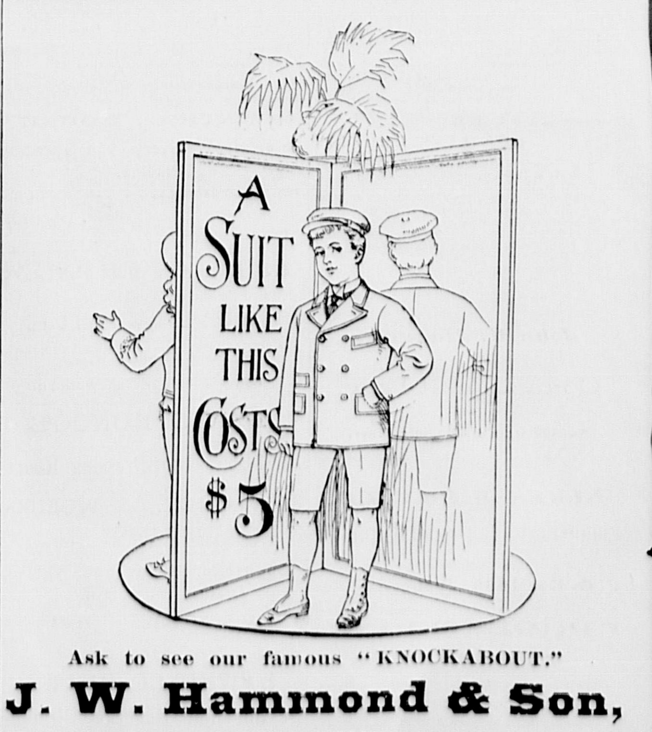
UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Harvest Sunday. Subject: "A Real Conversion." Sunday School at 12 M. Harvest Concert by the Sunday School at 7 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Mental Pictures." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Mission Concert at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 11, Charles E., son of Amos and Henrietta Langill, aged 3 years, 4 months, 19 days.



Ask to see our famous "KNOCKABOUT."

J. W. Hammond & Son,

LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.

403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

FUR CAPES

And BOAS.

New Dress Goods.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street, Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.

One of the best assortments of

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

Tin Roofing.

For Estates in Ward 5, advertised for non-payment of Taxes of 1894, see THE NEWS.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 9, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December, 7, 1895**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

RESIDENTS.

Ward 2.

MARY P. FOSTER.—About 71,869 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by said Vernon street; northerly by land of Francis Hammond and Rose Meegan; easterly and southerly by other land of said Mary P. Foster.
Tax of 1894, $157 38

JULIA A. WARD.—About 35,786 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading southerly out of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Meegan; easterly by said private way; northerly by land of William B. Ward; westerly by land of Sawtelle.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 7 73

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 55 and 57, and part of Lot 56, shown on plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Lot 54 on said plan; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 21 84

Ward 3.

CHARLES BOUTWELL.—About 69,485 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly and southeasterly by Kilby street; northwesterly and westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land formerly of Alfred G. Carter; northeasterly and easterly by land of W. P. Fox.
Tax of 1894, 81 44

ANNIE S. BOYLE.—About 2,505 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Park street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, thence the line runs southerly by land now or formerly of Converse 31.1 feet; thence southwesterly by a fence 15.3 feet; thence southeasterly 25.5 feet; thence southerly by Centre street 84 feet; thence northerly by Park street 104.5 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed by Martin Ellis et al, by deed dated June 27, 1879, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1514, Page 140.
Tax of 1894, 16 47

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 13,723 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of McDermott 102.4 feet; westerly by other land of McDermott 112.4 feet; southerly by land of Kenney 136 feet; easterly by private way 118.8.
Tax of 1894, 8 78

Ward 4.

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 20,282 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem street; easterly by land of Bryant; northerly and westerly by other land of said Smith.
Tax of 1894, 66 80

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Salem street; northerly by other land of said Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by lands of Grammer, Putney and Anabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

RESIDENTS.

Ward 6.

MARY H. WERBER.—About 9,920 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on a private way called Dexter Avenue, being lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Block 23, Section A, on a plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2. Being the same premises described in deed of John M. Birdsall dated July 11, 1890, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 1986, Page 423.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

FRANCIS LOGAN.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 4 and 5, Block 1, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 69, bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by Granville street; northerly by Lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Lots 18 and 19 in said Block; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

MARY H. WEBBER.—About 28,500 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on a private way called Chester Avenue, being lots numbered 1 to 12 both inclusive and all the lots in Block 16, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, and being the same premises described in deed of Edward S. Eaton, dated February 4, 1890, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 1956, Page 248.
Tax of 1894, 10 98

HELEN E. PATTEN.—About 21,305 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Saunders; westerly by private way; easterly by land of Flint; southerly by land of Dodge.
Tax of 1894, 58 19

ALBERT W. RYERSON.—About 29,690 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by School street; northerly by land of John R. Ryerson; easterly by land of Williams; southerly by land now or late of William Winn.
Tax of 1894, 68 63

CARRIE F. PAGE.—About 22,540 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on private way called Dartmouth street, being Lots 1 to 10 both inclusive, Block 7, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans, 59 Plan 2.
Tax of 1894, 20 13

NON RESIDENTS.

JOHN A. SULLIVAN.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 48, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co., recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot No. 49 in said Block; westerly by Hinckley Ave.; southerly by Lot 47 in said Block; easterly by Lot 4 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 55

ANNIE ANDERSON.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 20 and 21, Block 26, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 22 in said Block; easterly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block; southerly by Lot 19 in said Block; westerly by Mishawum Avenue on said plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

SYLVIA BATTEL.—About 4,900 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 31 and 32, Block 20, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co. recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Wentworth Avenue; southerly by Lot 30 in said Block; easterly by Lot 16 and 17 in said Block; northerly by Lot 33 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

ELVAS S. CUTLER.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 39, Block 28, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by land of owner unknown; easterly by White street on said plan; northerly by Lots 38 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

CHARLES H. GARRISON.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 37 and 38, Block 15, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Wilmington street; northerly by Lot 39 in said Block; easterly by Lot 1 in said Block; southerly by Lot 36 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

SUSAN L. HALLETT.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 2, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Merrimac street; southerly by Belmont Avenue; westerly by Baldwin Avenue; northerly by Lots 3 and 11 in said Block.
Tax of 1894. 1 83

MARY FLYNN.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 45 and 46, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Hinckley Avenue; northerly by Lot 47 in said block; easterly by Lots 6 and 7 in said block; southerly by Lot 44 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 55

PETER F. JUDGE.—About 11,000 square feet of land, situate in Woburn, being Lots 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50, on Plan of Hiller land, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 39, Plan 50, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Easterly by Lot 45 on said Plan; southerly by a private street called Lowell street on said Plan; northerly by Lots 63, 64, 65, 66, 67 and 68 on said Plan; southwesterly and westerly by Lowell Avenue on said Plan; being part of premises described in deed of Hiram M. Wheeler to said Peter F. Judge by Deed dated Sept. 19, 1888, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1896, Page 95.
Tax of 1894, 1 37

RUTH LEAVETT.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 17 and 18, Block 8, Section B, Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Knight Avenue; northerly by a private way; easterly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; Southerly by Lot 16 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

LIZZIE B. MCKAY.—About 9,800 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 12, 13, 14, and 15, Block 13, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Jones Avenue; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by lots 11 and 16 in said Block; westerly by Foster Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 32 03

ALLEN C. MULLIGAN.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1 and 2, Block 30, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 25 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Avenue; southerly by Dexter Avenue; westerly by lot 3 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

BENNTT NORWICH.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 16 and 17, Book 34, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 15 in said Block; easterly by Newberg Avenue; southerly by lot 18 in said Block; westerly by lots 26 and 27, in said block.
Tax of 1894. 1 10

MARK A. PROCTOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 7, Block 20, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Newburgh Avenue; southerly by Lot 8 in said Block; westerly by Lot 41 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 18

MICHEAL T., REUBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 12,250 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lots 28, 29, 30, 31, in Block 21, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 32 in said Block; easterly by lots 14, 15, 16, and 17 in said Block; southerly by lot 27 in said Block; westerly by Washington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

MICHAEL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 2,950 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lot 33, Block 21, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57 Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 34 in said Block; easterly by lot 12 in said Block; southerly by lot 32 in said Block; westerly by Washington Avenue.
Tax of 1894. 38

MICHAEL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 8,750 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lots 1, 11, and 12, in Block 22, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; westerly by Longwood Avenue; southerly by lots 8, 9, and 10, in said Block; easterly by lot 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1894. 1 37

MICHEAL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 8,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 7, 8, and 9, Block 24, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by lot 10 in said Block; westerly by lots 14, 15, and 16, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 37

PATRICK H. SULLIVAN.—About 5,040 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 10, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co., recorded with Middlesex South Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, and being same premises conveyed by Edward O. Howard, by deed dated May 6, 1891, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2040, Page 405.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 11, Block 17, Section B, in Plan Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 24 in said Block; easterly by Newburg Avenue.
Tax of 1894 37

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 9,800 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5, 6, 33 and 34, Block 15, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 4 and 35 in said Block; southerly by Lots 7 and 32 in said Block; easterly by Wentworth Avenue; westerly by Wilmington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 19, Block 10, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 17 in said Block; easterly by Lot 18 in said Block; southerly a private way; westerly by Linwood Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 55

WILLIAM TAYLOR.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 8, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street; easterly by Linwood Ave.; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block; westerly by Lot 17 and 18 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 26,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 25, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Breed Avenue; easterly by Linwood Avenue; southerly by Lots 6 and 29 in said Block; westerly by Knight Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 3 84

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 5,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11 and 12, Block 26, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Knight Avenue; southerly by Lot 13 in said Block; westerly by Lots 23 and 24 in said Block: northerly by Lot 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5 and 6, Block 31, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Mishawum Avenue; northerly by Lot No. 7 in said Block; easterly by Lots 25 and 26 in said Block; southerly by Lots 3 and 4 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

A. H. GILLIS.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 18, 19, 20, in Block 34, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Newberg Avenue; southerly by Lot 21 in said Block; westerly by lots 23, 24 and 25 in said Block; northerly by Lot 17 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

A. H. GILLIS.—About 12,250 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 14, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 35 in said Block; westerly by a private way; southerly by Lot 29 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

REMBOLD SCHOLZ.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 15, Block 4, Section B, in Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 14 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Avenue; southerly by Lot 16 in said Block; westerly by Lot 37 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 18

LEMUEL B. DANIEL.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 3 and 4, Block 28, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Baldwin Avenue; southerly by Dexter Ave.; easterly by Lot 2 in said Block. 1 83

FRANK BARTHREWIEZ.—About 10,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 6, Section E, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Phelps; easterly by Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by Lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

JULIA K. SMITH.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 11, 12, 13, and 14, Block 48, Section A, shown in plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 7 and 8 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Ave.; southerly by North Maple street; westerly by lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 20

M. H. HOUGHTON.—About 2,300 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 3, in Block 10, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; easterly by a private way shown on said Plan; southerly Lot 4 in said Block; westerly by Linwood Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 37

WILLARD WELCH.—About 13 acres of land, situated in the northeasterly part of said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by a cart path and land of persons unknown; northerly also by persons unknown; and on all other sides by land of Ames; being the first lot described in deed of Trustees of Tufts College and Trustees of Boston University to Edwin M. White, dated November 1, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1685, Page 376.
Tax of 1894, 5 03

WILLARD WELCH.—About 42,300 square feet of land, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, Block 28, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, being part of premises conveyed to Michael Pomponio by Edward S. Eaton, by deed dated Sept. 4, 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1936, Page 305.
Tax of 1894, 5 40

FELIMA M. L. KNIGHT.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 28, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; easterly by a private way.
Tax 92

REBECCA A. CONTE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5 and 6, Block 2, Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 4 in said Block; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

ENNIS H. CARLE.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 37 and 38, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 39 in said Block; westerly by Hinckley Avenue; southerly by Lot 36 in said Block; easterly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

PETER J. VANSKY.—About 10,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 17 and 18, Block 10, Section E, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by North Maple street; westerly by Washington Avenue; southerly by Lot 16 in said Block; easterly by Lots 3, 5 and 6 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 56

RICHARD BORDEN.—About 2,625 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 7, Block 8, Plan A, Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at southerly side line of Spencer Avenue 221.25 feet westerly from Kensington Avenue; thence the line runs westerly by said Avenue 35 feet; thence southerly by Lot 8, 75.28 feet; thence easterly by land late of Maxwell, 35 feet; thence northerly by Lot 6 in said Block, 74.57 feet, to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 73

CLARA Z. ELLIOT.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situated in Woburn, being Lots 5, 6 and 25, Block 12, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ingelow Avenue; easterly by Lots 7 and 24 in said Block; southerly by said Lot 24 and Florence Avenue; westerly by Lots 4 and 26 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

CLARA Z. ELLIOT.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 14, 15, 16 17, 35 and 36, Block 12, Plan B, on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (No. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 18 and 19 in said Block; westerly by Summit Avenue; southerly by Lots 13 and 34 in said Block; easterly by Main street and Elm Square.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

WILLIAM H. HARDY.—About 1,749 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 11, Block 9, on Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; easterly by Kensington Avenue; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 9 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

MATTIE HARRIS.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 8, on Plan of Land owned by C. D. Elliott, bounded easterly by Kensington Avenue; southerly by land now or formerly of Maxwell; westerly by Lot number 3, on said Plan; northerly by Spencer Ave.; same premises conveyed by Luther S. Phelps et al. by deed dated Oct. 9, 1890, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2044, Page 23.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

JOHN H. HARRIS et als, Trustees of Bay State Real Estate Association.—About 12,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 2, Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Milton Avenue; westerly by Kensington Ave.; southerly by Lot 5 in said Block; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

LUCY ANN OPHEY.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 6, 16 and 17, Block 6, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Florence Ave., and by Lot 5 in said Block; easterly by Lots 7 and 15 in said Block; southerly by Breed Avenue; westerly by Lots 18 and 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 20

LUCY ANN OPHEY.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn being Lots 22 and 23, Block 5, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Florence Ave.; westerly by Lot 24, in said Block; northerly by Lots 7 and 8 in said Block; easterly by Lot 26 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots, 1, 2, 3, 20, 21, 22, 23, and 24, Block 12, Plan B, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 4 and 25 in said Block; southerly by a private way; easterly by Main street; westerly by Summit Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 3 21

LIZZIE S. REARDON.—About 4,900 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 19 and 20, Block 19, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 18 in said Block; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by lot 21 in said Block; westerly by lots 9 and 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 29,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1 to 12, both inclusive, Block 13, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by Arkansas street; southeasterly by Massachusettes Avenue; southwesterly by Nebraska street; northwesterly by Main street.
Tax of 1894, 6 58

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 19,600 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 24, 25, 26, Block 16, Section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; northwesterly by Main street; southeasterly and southwesterly by Lots 5 and 22 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 4 76

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 3, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; easterly by Hinckley Avenue; westerly by Lots 43 and 44, in said Block; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

RESIDENTS.

Ward 7.

MARY COLEGATE.—About 6,534 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land now or formerly of James McCafferty; southerly and easterly by land of William A. Colegate; and northerly by said Sheridan street.
Tax of 1894, 17 39

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 1¼ acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Willow street; southerly by land of Newman and Emery; westerly by land of Bishop; northerly by a private way.
Tax of 1894, 65 88

WILLAM A. COLEGATE.—About 37,026 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Cummings street; easterly by a private way; southerly by Sheridan street; westerly by land of Londragan; and by land now or late of Conway. 12 81

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 4 acres and 27,958 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Sheridan street and land of Doherty; easterly by land late of John K. Doherty; southerly by same land and by land of Johnson; westerly by land of McCafferty and land of Doherty.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

ESTATE OF GEORGE COLEMAN.—About 31,789 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Burlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Burlington street and land of Manning; easterly by land of Frey; southerly by land of Vaughn; westerly by land of Flagg.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

OWEN COLLINS.—About 5 acres of land, situated in said Woburn, on Winn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Winn street; easterly by land of Caulfield; southerly by land of Shields; westerly by land of Griffin.
Tax of 1894. 17 39

ANNIE M. DOHERTY.—About 3-16 acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Lexington street, bounded as follows, viz: southerly by said Lexington street; westerly and northerly by land now or late of McGonagle; easterly by land of Nichols.
Tax of 1894, 11 90

FRANK MOORE.—About 1½ acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the Pond; southerly by Bedford street; easterly by Burlington street; westerly by land of Ellard, and also by said Pond.
Tax of 1894, 126 27

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 5 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren and by land now or late of Abraham Duren; westerly by land now or late of William Duren; and northerly by town line of Burlington and by land now or late of John Cummings; easterly by land now or late of said John Cummings.
Tax of 1894, 1 85

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 16 acres of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren; easterly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren and land now or late of Abraham Duren; northerly and westerly by land now or late of Abraham Duren.
Tax of 1894, 64 97

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 11 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: westerly by land now or late of heirs of James M. Kendall; northerly by town line of Burlington; easterly by land now or late of Abraham Duren; southerly by Russell street and land now or late of heirs of James M. Randall.
Tax of 1894, 12 81

HANNAH A. P. PLYMPTON and ELLEN J. HARRINGTON.—About 39,000 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at northeasterly corner of premises in westerly side line of Houghton street at land of Grant; thence the line runs east of south with Houghton street 161.8 feet; thence more east of south still by said street 156.1 feet; thence westerly by land of McMackin, Bacon and Colegate 145.2 feet; thence northwesterly by land of Eaton 220.4 feet, northeasterly by land of Grant 191.4 feet, to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 31 11

JAMES MCCAFFERTY.—About 15-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Sheridan street; Easterly by land of Mary Colgate; westerly by land now or formerly of Dever; southerly by land now or late of Doherty.
Tax of 1894, 7 32

NON-RESIDENT.

JOHN LYNN.—About 31,323 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Burlington street 152.5 feet; southerly by land now or formerly of J. A. Doherty 279 feet; easterly by land of William A. Colgate 110 feet; northerly by land now or formerly of McCafferty and McGurrin; easterly by land of McGurrin 100 feet; northerly by Sheridan street 92 feet.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Wilmington.

John F. Wilson and family Monday morning had a narrow escape from suffocation. About 3 o'clock Mr. Wilson was awakened by smoke in his chamber. Arousing other sleepers he carried them to the ground, clad in their night clothes. The house, with contents was destroyed. The loss on the house will reach $3,000, and on furniture $1,000. Insurance, $2,800. It is thought the fire was caused by a defective flue.

All Free

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

Burlington.

A short time ago Mrs. Lucy Barker, whose husband owns and occupies the famous "Frothingham place" in this town, generously presented our Public Library with 8 valuable books, which so pleased the Trustees that they gave her a handsome vote of thanks, as the most proper way of expressing their gratitude to her. The lady did a very handsome thing.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, taken at this season, will make you feel strong and vigorous and keep you from sickness later on.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Just think of the time and annoyance saved by having Richardson's free delivery team call for and deliver your laundry bundle as often as desired. Telephone or drop a postal and team will call.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WAKEFIELD, Sept. 23, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with convenient turnouts and switches, in the City of Woburn, as follows:—Commencing at the junction of Main street and Montvale Avenue, through Montvale Avenue to Bow street; thence through Bow street, to, through and across Salem street to Beach street; thence through Beach street to New Boston street; thence through New Boston street to Valley street; thence through Valley street to Middle street; thence through Middle street to Washington street; thence through Washington street to the Reading town line, together with the right to set poles and run wires for the purpose of operating its railway with electricity.

CHAS. F. WOODWARD,
GEO. E. HEATH,
E. B. DRAKE,
E. M. SOUTHWORTH,

A majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company.

CITY OF WOBURN.
In Board of Aldermen, October 17, 1895.

Upon the foregoing petition:

Be it Ordered, That due notice be given to all persons interested that this Board will consider the location prayed for in said petition on **Saturday, the 2d day of November, 1895**, at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, at Council Chambers, Municipal Building, at which time and place any person or corporation interested therein may appear and be heard, said notice to be given by the publication of a copy of said petition with this order of notice thereon, three times each in the WOBURN JOURNAL and the Woburn *News*, the first publication to be at least fourteen days before said hearing.

Adopted: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

A true copy.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

GRAND OPENING!

Woburn Theatre

FORMERLY SKATING RINK.

Saturday Evening, Oct, 19.

ANDREWS, McKIM and KINGSBURY'S

— ORIGINAL —

Southern Plantation Fun Makers.

*** Everything clean, genteel and strictly first-class.

POPULAR PRICES, 15 Cents
RESERVED SEATS, 25 Cents

Doors open at 7. Entertainment at 8.

BILLY ANDREWS, Bus. Man.
BOB McKIM, Treas.
JOHN KINGSBURY, Stage Man. } Proprietors.

UPHOLSTERING.

Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.

KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

"Uncle Dudley"

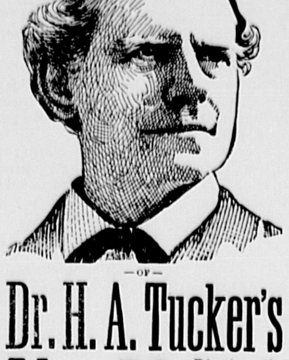
5c. CIGAR.

Long Havana Filler.
Union or Non-Union.
Whitney Cigar Mfg. Co.,
16 Central Wf., Boston.

Rev. T. De Witt

Talmage's

OPINION



—OF—

Dr. H. A. Tucker's

No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.

A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:

TO THE PEOPLE:

I know by personal observation that DOCTOR H. A. TUCKER'S medicine, popularly known as "No. 59," is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey. Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in car and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER'S 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injurious ingredients. It is are recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Amanda M. Wardwell, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Edward H. Knight, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Charlie A. Jones, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Charles Jones, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, Charlie A. Jones, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.

M.C.M.A. Building, Huntington Ave.

Now Open and to continue till Nov. 30

With a record of *Eighteen* successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the *Nineteenth* to equal, and in some respects surpass, those of former years.

Fine Working Exhibits, Novelties in Manufactures, ART GALLERIES, AND POSTER EXHIBIT,

unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.

Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.

BEST MUSIC; Four Concerts Daily.

Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.

Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

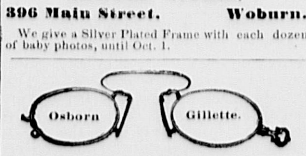
Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.



To Let.

A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

W. H. CUMMINGS, CARPENTER.

Repairing and Jobbing.

Orders left at

419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

LOST.

A pair of steel-bowed EYE GLASSES. The finder will be rewarded upon leaving them at this office.

Why Chase Rainbows?

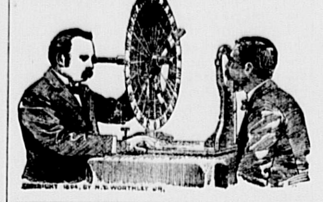
There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.

There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. / South Berwick, Me.

EVERY THURSDAY.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., OPTICAL SPECIALIST,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,

409 Main St., Woburn,

Thursday, Oct. 24, from 8 A.M. to 9 P.M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles

IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Another Electric Road

FOR WOBURN

Is what we shall all soon be interested in. But to-day we are interested in

Buying Fall Carpets.

Remember we sell good All-wool Carpets for 50c. a yard.

Best All-wool Extra Super Carpets for 65c.

Extra Quality Tapestry Carpets for 75c.

Remember We

Measure Your Room.
Cut Your Carpet.
Sew Your Carpet.
Deliver Your Carpet.

Free of Charge.

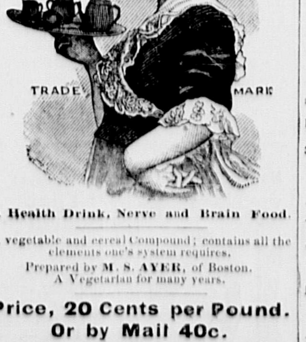
C. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,

399 & 401 Main Steet,

WOBURN.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.



A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

OFFICE OF

E. J. GREGORY,

420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

WARWICK CYCLES

are still in demand. We also do first-class Repairing.

E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn,

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising; buildings in thorough repair; is very desirable for a home; residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER, CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to C. E. COOPER & CO. 415 Main st. Woburn.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

THE GLAMIS CASTLE.

THE APOCRYPHAL SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY OF "MACBETH."

A Visit to the Old Tower Where Duncan Was Murdered—Mystery Broods Over the Ancient Feudal Pile—The Many Handsome Rooms In the Old Building.

It was on one of those showery days which incite rebellion in the heart of even a pious Scotchman that I journeyed into Forfarshire to visit the Glamis castle. There were broad prospects of valley, moor and woodland and entrancing vistas of the Grampians before the ancient village of Glamis was reached and the battlemented gateway with its lions and curious images was passed. Within opened a splendid park with level meadows and stately avenues, and in the distance was one of the oldest castles in Scotland. The residence of Lord Strathmore, famous in the history of the Highlands and the apocryphal scene of the tragedy of "Macbeth." The central tower has stood since the tenth century, and two wings were built about it in the seventeenth century by the first Earl of Strathmore. The name of the first builder is unknown, and his work has been subjected to structural changes by the architects of the reconstruction period, who transformed the grim, battlemented castle in the north into a French baronial residence in the style of the sixteenth century.

Inferior to Warwick castle in picturesqueness and scenic surroundings, it appeals more strongly to the imagination as a relic of feudalism, haunted with ghostly presences and with tragic memories. With its richly furnished drawling rooms and costly works of art, the interior of Warwick castle, in spite of its antiquity, impresses the visitor as a magnificent modern residence, and this effect is increased when the liveried guides conduct large parties through the apartments, catalogue the paintings by old masters and estimate the value of buhl cabinets, tapestries and mosaic tables.

At Glamis there are no professional guides with stale jokes and auction room rhapsodies. The visitor, from the moment he enters the great door at the base of the ancient tower, is convinced that it is a mysterious old castle with secret stairways and blood stains on the floors and wonders whether, like Sir Walter Scott, he would like to sleep in the haunted rooms.

One of the three staircases seen in the basement of the tower leads to the room where Malcolm II is reputed to have been assassinated, and in one of the uppermost chambers a bedstead is pointed out as the one on which the king died. In another bedroom is shown underneath the floor the entrance to a staircase with hidden passages connecting with other apartments. A secret well in one of the great walls leads to an upper room where prisoners were once confined. Every time repairs are ordered some discovery is made—an unsuspected staircase or fireplace, or some peculiarity of the original design or of the work of the reconstruction architects which had previously escaped observation. After groping through the dimly lighted corridors the visitor is readily convinced that there is a secret apartment known only to the lord of the castle, and half expects to hear Lady Macbeth "Infirm of purpose, give me the daggers," or "The sleeping and the dead are but as pictures." Even when he is shown into the room where Earl Beardie started a game of dice with satan, which was to last until the day of judgment, he listens intently and almost fancies that he can hear a strange clicking noise like the shaking of a dicebox. A rare old place is Glamis castle! It does not matter whether the right king was murdered in "Macbeth" or whether any sovereign, a Duncan or a Malcolm, was ever assassinated within the castle walls. Mystery broods over the ancient feudal pile. It has the scenic setting for bygone tragedy and ghostly visitations.

There are many handsome rooms in the castle. The dining room is a splendid banquet hall, with floor and wainscot of oak, a richly carved sideboard and chimney piece, and with the arms and mottoes of the Strathmores and connected families emblazoned on the side wall. The great hall is a vaulted room with massive stone walls, and it is adorned with coats of chain mail, old time weapons and firearms and hunting trophies. The drawing room has antique furniture, an immense fireplace of carved stone, a French ceiling elegantly designed, and portraits by Sir Peter Lely and other famous painters. In the billiard room there are additional family portraits and four panels in tapestry representing scenes in the life of Nebuchadnezzar. The chapel is larger and handsomer than the one in Warwick castle, and it has fine stained glass windows and Biblical scenes painted in panels upon the ceiling and side walls. Richly furnished as the great rooms are, it is the central tower, with its spiral staircases and dark vaulted corridors, that gives character to the castle as a mediæval baronial stronghold.—London Cor. New York Tribune.

Nuptial Outfits For Hire.

In the window of a curiosity shop in New York is a sign reading, "Wedding Dresses to Hire." In a small room at the rear is a big chest. In the big chest are trousseaus of all cuts, materials and sizes, together with veils, slippers, etc., to match. Some are a little the worse for wear, and time has rubbed the gloss off many. Still, they are fit for an emergency. The dealer said that some of the dresses had been worn by at least 100 brides. The meanest nuptial outfit would be let for $1, the better garments costing more, of course.—New York Letter.

Novelist Stevenson.

A writer in To-Day says: "I was chatting the other day with a well known writer, who told me some interesting news about the late R. L. Stevenson. It is commonly supposed that Stevenson was an ardent literary sportsman who pursued his game of 'style' on a little oatmeal. The fact is that, being the only—and delicate—child of his father, a tolerably wealthy engineer, he had a very substantial allowance, which was interrupted during that short period (about 1879-80) when he persisted against the parental prohibition in going to America. On his return, married and very ill, his father became reconciled to him and allowed him considerably more than a thousand a year. Something of this must be apparent to those who are competent to consider the particular kind of thing which constitutes the Stevensonian style. It is plain that it could not be produced by a man who had to write for his living. In Stevenson's early days of essay writing for The Cornhill an essay would cost him a whole month's hard, close application."

Comforting.

Hotel Visitor—Now, you are sure this bed is quite clean?

Servant—Yes, sir. The sheets were only washed this morning. Just feel them. They ain't dry yet.—London Tit-Bits.

PLEA FOR SUFFRAGE.

Mrs. Ellen B. Dietrick Tells Why Women Should Ask For It.

Gives a Reply to Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.

Claims That Disfranchisement Is a Dishonor In a Democracy.

Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer's several articles opposing self-government of women betray that this fluent writer has allowed her mind to be confused by words, instead of setting it to work upon the real things behind the words. If she had reflected that "suffrage" is the necessary symbol of self-government; that enfranchisement is an honor, disfranchisement a dishonor in a democracy; that the "state" is simply an association of women and men, and that "politics" is only a convenient term for the joint affairs of these men and women; that women, as half of the people, are morally entitled to the use of the vote in a government which explicitly professes to be a government of the people, by the people themselves, then Mrs. Van Rensselaer would have saved herself from the fallacies set forth in her objections to woman suffrage. Her first point is that:

1. Woman suffrage has never been tested in any way which indicates how it would work in our eastern states; that the experience of Colorado and New Zealand is too brief, and that of scantily populated Wyoming under too dissimilar conditions to prove anything with regard to New York or Massachusetts.

But Mrs. Van Rensselaer ignores the fact that Great Britain (whose cities have precisely the same problems found in American municipalities) has had a quarter of a century's experience in woman suffrage, and that throughout the whole of these 25 years English city government has as steadily improved under the joint work and council of men and women as American city government has retrograded under the sole management of men. This fact all students of municipal government admit. As women are the complement of men, as their training fits them for certain departments of municipal business, for which men's special training does not fit men, this result of men's and women's joint work in political affairs is just what might have been anticipated. Ruskin well expresses their respective roles in political life in his "Sesame and Lilies," showing how man's work in the state corresponds to his work for the home, and how, likewise, woman's political responsibility corresponds to her domestic duties; how in the state work, as in the home, woman is needed as a mirror of beauty, a center of order and economy and a balm for distress, while man is better fitted for other things, the part of each being equal in importance, though dissimilar in detail. Surely every thoughtful person will see that, with 25 years of English woman suffrage before us, it is absurd for Mrs. Van Rensselaer now to declare that woman suffrage in New York and Massachusetts would "mean an innovation of unparalleled significance with regard to the future of our women and of our men, with regard to our political course, our social conditions and the status of the home and family." The experiment of our mother country has amply demonstrated that woman suffrage is no risk whatever, but a public good. Common sense asks, "Why should the legally expressed opinions of women seem a dangerous or monstrous thing?"

Secondly, Mrs. Van Rensselaer argues that:

2. "The power to take direct, active part in political life is not a right in the true sense of the word. * * * Our constitutions, our systems of law, our political beliefs, do not include the power to vote among the indisputable rights even of masculine humanity. * * * Expediency, not right, is the basis of the suffrage."

The truth is, however, exactly the reverse of this argument. Our only reason for existence as a distinct, self-governing people is set forth in the declaration of rights, formally adopted by the continental congress of 1774. Therein we find the affirmation that "the foundation of English liberty and of all free government is a right in the people to participate in their legislative council," an affirmation which distinctly recognizes, not expediency, but an inborn, personal right of suffrage, for without the suffrage no people can participate in their legislative council. The men who wrote that clause clearly perceived that the possession and use of the suffrage is the inevitable price that must be paid for freedom. Our experience during the past century demonstrates that our enslavement by political tricksters and "ward bosses" grows out of too little use of suffrage by the half of the people who now possess the right to use it, joined to compulsory dispossession of the other half of the people, who ought to be trained to prize the vote and to conscientiously exercise it. We are now enabled to pronounce the subjection of one-half the people a failure, and common sense dictates the advisability of trying what true and full self-government of the whole people can do for the improvement of our bad political condition.

Self-government is the ultimate goal of the race, and toward that mankind is steadily marching. Every wise kindergartener now knows that even babies may be trained to self-government, self-direction, self-control, with results far more satisfactory than were ever obtained under the regime of arbitrary parental rule. Such being the case, it is as vain to oppose the legalized self-government of sane womanhood as it would be to fight against the revolution of the globe.

Women must remember that their own enfranchisement, as half of the people, is therefore a question of principle, of right, of fundamental law; that, sweet as the childishness of subjected and protected life may be, the woman who is no longer a child must put away childish things, and nobly recognize the responsibility of citizenship, which no citizen, male or female, can get rid of, however much it may be denied, neglected or ignored. The municipal vote is a sacred trust, inseparable from residence in a municipality, and its neglect must be paid for in municipal evil, misery, discomfort, wretchedness and crime, the suffering of the young, the weak and the poor being commensurate with the selfish apathy of the silly women who shove the whole load of political life upon the overburdened shoulders of men.

For these reasons, all noble women should work for the enfranchisement of their sex, accepting the suffrage, not only as a right, but as a high and sacred duty and a proud privilege, symbolical of all that is politically good and free.

ELLEN BATTELLE DIETRICK.

At Gibraltar, during the most famous of its sieges, the French commander, learning that Elliot's men were suffering from scurvy, sent them as a present a boatload of carrots.

Too Suggestive.

"We don't buy our meat at Dicker's any more."

"Why not?"

"He has a horseshoe nailed over his stall."—Detroit Free Press.

Matilda Enham, Columbia, Pa., says:

"That Bearing-Down Feeling and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

UNLUCKY TO SAVE FROM DROWNING.

Some Queer Superstitions of People the World Over.

It seems strange that swimmers should be superstitious, yet it is so, nor is it alone the small boy who sees his companion sinking into a watery grave without attempting to rescue him, whether he sank because he was not an expert and got beyond his depth, or whether he was seized with cramps. It seems ridiculous to think of, and no doubt it will save many a superstitious person from risking his own neck by being dragged under by the weight and struggles of a drowning person to know it is counted unlucky and worse than madness to try to save the life of a drowning person or to resuscitate him, as sooner or later he is bound to do you some mean turn.

It is another one of those old superstitions handed down from generation to generation from our European ancestors, and of which no one knows the derivation. Traces of it are found among the Sioux and other tribes of the Indians of the west, who seem to have inherited that belief from their forefathers along with so many other quaint things. They still believe, and it's a part of their creed, that in hunting the body of a drowned person you can discover its resting place by floating a chip of cedar wood, which will stop, even in the strongest current, and turn around over the exact spot.

In Great Britain the belief that you must not rescue a drowning person is most prevalent in Cornwall and various parts of Scotland. The French sailor and the boatman of the Danube bow to the decree, together with the Russians, and let the people drown.

Dr. Taylor, in his "Primitive Culture," declares this lingering fondness for this old creed is because the water spirit is angry at being despoiled of its victim, and should the unlucky person who has dared to frustrate him trust himself to the water's power he will drown as sure as fate.

The Bohemian fisherman shrinks from snatching a drowning man from the waters, fearing the water demon will take away his luck in fishing and drown him before he gets to shore with the would be victim. In Germany, when some one is drowned, they say, "The river spirit claims his yearly sacrifice," or, "The Nix has taken him."

The belief is current not alone in those countries above mentioned, but the Kamchatkans, rather than help a man out of the water, would force him under, and if he should escape to the shore no one would dare receive him into his house or dare to give him food. He is supposed to be dead after once falling into the water.

THE SARGASSO SEA.

A Wonderful Region In the Atlantic Which No Man Has Explored.

The surface of the Sargasso sea seems like a perfect meadow of seaweed. It is supposed that this enormous mass of gulf weed may have been partly grown at the bottom of the shallower parts of the sea and partly torn from the shores of Florida and the Bahama islands by the force of the gulf stream. It is then swept around by the same agency into the Sargasso sea, where it lives and propagates, floating freely in midocean. And the store is ever increasing, both by addition and propagation, so that the meadow grows more and more compact, and no doubt at the inner parts extends to a considerable depth below the surface.

Nor is this all, for at least two-thirds of all the infinite flotsam which the gulf stream carries along with it in its course sooner or later finds a resting place in the Sargasso sea. Here may be seen huge trunks of trees torn from the forests of Brazil by the waters of the Amazon and floated down far out to sea until they were caught and swept along by the current; logwood from Honduras, orange trees from Florida, canoes and boats from the islands, staved in, broken and bottom upward; wrecks and remains of all sorts reaped from the rich harvest of the Atlantic; whole keels or skeletons of ruined ships, so covered with barnacles, shells and weeds that the original outline is entirely lost to view, and here and there a derelict ship, transformed from a floating terror of the deep into a mystery put out of reach of man in a museum of unexplained enigmas.—Chambers' Journal.

An Honest Sergeant.

A military story comes from Ireland. A noncommissioned officer, entering a barrack gate in Dublin, was mistaken by the "fresh one" on sentry go, who immediately saluted him. The noncommissioned officer, unaware that his colonel was just behind, returned the salute, a thing not permissible under the circumstances. Arrived at his quarters, he was surprised to find an order for him to attend before the colonel. On presenting himself he was asked how he came to return the salute, knowing full well he was not entitled to it. Not in the least embarrassed, he promptly answered, "Sir, I always return everything I am not entitled to." The colonel, taken aback by his ready wit, laughingly dismissed him.

The Americanee Language.

The prevalence of lower jaw rigidly among our men of all callings and degrees of culture is amazing. The following report of a conversation in a street car between two prominent, well educated business men does them no injustice:

"Wyeh." (How are you?)

"Whaheh." (How are you?)

"Ine deh." (Fine day.)

"S, uh call ut s." (Yes, I call it so.)

"Wah thing genl?" (How are things in general?)

"Weh, weh don alil, tmuch, thuh; sar kee thiz tirn these tie.' (Well, we're doing a little, not much, though; it's hard to keep things stirring these times.)

"Suh. Bout rye. Fine suh." (That's so. You're about right. I find it so.)—Forum.

Where Millions Are Made.

There is a gray, severe building towering up from the foot of Broadway. There are no signs upon its walls. Its windows are not lettered. It preserves an air of mystery. The only outward clew to the solution of it is the rubber doormat, for in the intricacies of its design one can cipher the letters "S. O. Co." The building looks toward the North river and over the vast oil yards and refineries of the Kill von Kull. It is the headquarters of the most powerful trade combination in America—the Standard Oil company. It is here that the Rockefeller brothers toil and spin their millions.—New York Advertiser.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., in the summer of 1890 there was a shower of fish and angleworms. The fish were without eyes and all about two inches long.

First Book Printed on Shorthand.

The first work printed on shorthand writing was by Dr. Timothy Bright of Cambridge in 1598, who dedicated it to Queen Elizabeth under the title of "An Act of Short, Swift and Secret Writing by Character."

B·L

Why chew cheap stuff! when for the same money you can get B. L. Tobacco. It is best and cheapest, as it is made from the best leaf—Lasts longest.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 4, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all **Male** citizens so qualified, will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Councillor, Secretary, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Senator, and Two Representatives to the General Court, County Commissioner, District Attorney, Sheriff, Two Special Commissioners.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WAKEFIELD, Sept. 23, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with suitable turnouts and switches, in the City of Woburn, as follows:—Commencing at the junction of Main street and Montvale Avenue, through Montvale Avenue to Bow street; thence through Bow street, to, through and across Salem street to Beach street; thence through Beach street to New Boston street; thence through New Boston street to Valley street; thence through Valley street to the Reading town line, together with the right to set poles and run wires for the purpose of operating its railway with electricity.

CHAS. F. WOODWARD,
WALTER S. PARKER,
GEO. E. HEATH,
EDWARD B. DRAKE,
EZRA M. SOUTHWORTH,

A majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company.

CITY OF WOBURN.
In Board of Aldermen, October 10, 1895.

Upon the foregoing petition:

Be it Ordered, That due notice be given to all persons interested that this Board will consider the location prayed for in said petition on **Saturday, the 26th day of October, 1895,** at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, at Council Chambers, Municipal Building, at which time and place any person or corporation interested therein may appear and be heard, said notice to be given by the publication of a copy of said petition with this order of notice thereon, three times each in the WOBURN JOURNAL and the Woburn *News*, the first publication to be at least fourteen days before said hearing.

Adopted: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

A true copy.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 11, 1895.

An Ordinance relative to itemizing bills against the City of Woburn.

Be it Ordained by the City Council of the City of Woburn, as follows:—

No bill for services rendered, or property sold or let to the City shall be approved or paid unless the same be itemized with respect to the time, duration and nature of the services rendered, or the kind, nature and quantity expressed in weight, measure, or number of articles of property sold or let to the City; and the like particulars, together with the price, shall in the case of all sales of City property, be entered on the books of the official or department making such sales.

In Board of Aldermen, Aug. 31, 1895.
Passed to be ordained:
EDWARD D. HAYDEN, President.
In Common Council, Sept. 9, 1895.
Passed to be ordained:
ALBERT F. CONVERSE, President.
Approved, Sept. 16, 1895.
MONTRESSOR T. ALLEN, Mayor.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firstclass condition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale in a certain mortgage deed given by Mabel W. Pearson, wife of Fred S. Pearson, and Lucile F. Grant, wife of Joseph Grant, to Edward T. Harrington, dated September 28th, A. D., 1893, and recorded in the Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2226, Page 97, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same for breach of the condition therein, will be sold by public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1895,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land situate in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Easterly by land now or formerly of Greenwood, three hundred twenty-two and six-tenths (322.6) feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Weldon, forty and four-tenths (40.4) feet; easterly again by land now or formerly of said Weldon, thirty-two and six-tenths (32.6) feet; southerly again by land now or formerly of Woburn Electric Light Company, one hundred and seventeen and eighty-seven hundredths (117.87) feet; westerly by other land of Mabel W. Pearsons and Lucile F. Grant, sixty (60) feet; southerly again by other land of said Pearson and Grant, one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Prospect street; westerly again by the easterly line of said Prospect street, one hundred sixty-one and ninety-nine hundredths (161.99) feet to land of the City of Woburn; northerly by land of said City, eighty (80) feet; westerly again by land of said City, one hundred twenty-one and eighteen hundredths (121.18) feet to the southerly line of Montvale Avenue; and thence northerly again by the southerly line of said Avenue one hundred fifty-four and fifty-two hundredths (154.52) feet to the point of beginning, containing seventy thousand five hundred and twenty-three (70,523) square feet, more or less, and being a portion of the same premises conveyed to said Pearson and Grant by William Mayo, by deed dated April 8, 1893, recorded with Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 2117, Page 283; except the following described property, which has been released from the lien of said mortgage deed, viz:—

Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the above described premises on Prospect street at land of City of Woburn, on which the Armory stands; thence the line runs easterly by said land of the City of Woburn, eighty (80) ft; thence turning and running southerly forty (40) feet; thence turning and running westerly eighty (80) feet to Prospect street; and thence turning and running northerly on Prospect street, forty (40) feet to the point of beginning, containing 3,200 square feet of land, more or less; also a certain other lot or parcel of land bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises first above described on Prospect street at a point forty feet southerly from the southerly line of land of the city of Woburn, on which the Armory stands; thence the line runs easterly and parallel with and forty feet distance from the southerly line of said land of the City of Woburn, eighty (80) feet; thence turning and running southerly, thirty-five (35) feet; thence turning and running westerly, eighty and one-tenth (80.1) feet to Prospect street; and thence turning and running northerly on Prospect street, thirty-five (35) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, containing 2,900 square feet of land, more or less; also subject to unpaid taxes.

Terms at time and place of sale.

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON, Mortgagee.
Lexington, Mass., Oct. 2d, A. D., 1895.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Tuesday, November 5, 1895,** at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely;—

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, and assigned by Charlie A. Jones, Administrator of the estate of said Charles Nichols, to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, by deed dated April 15, 1895, recorded as aforesaid, Book 2356, Page 587, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Tuesday, November 5, 1895,** at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty-three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order — AT — Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

For Sale.

One Piano Box Top and one Open Buggy, at a low price.
E. H. RICHARDS.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 20.

Text of the Lesson, Ruth i, 14-22—Memory Verses, 16, 17—Golden Text, Ruth i, 16—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "And they lifted up their voice and wept again, and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her." The fact that the Holy Spirit has mentioned the name of Ruth in the opening verses of the New Testament (Math. i, 5) should lead us to a prayerful study of the book and a thoughtful consideration of her, who, though a gentile, is honored with a place in the ancestry of Christ. The flight of Elimelech and his family to Moab because of the famine in Israel would seem from Deut. xxiii, 3, to have been a wrong move on his part and a lack of faith in God, but yet overruled by God for the working out of His purposes. As we see Naomi returning without either husband or sons (verses 5, 6) after her ten years' sojourn in Moab it looks still clearer that they did not well to go to Moab. It makes us think of Abraham's going to Egypt because of a famine, his trouble there and the absence of an altar unto the Lord until he returned to Bethel (Gen. xii, 10, to xiii, 4).

15. "And she said, Behold thy sister-in-law is gone back unto her people and unto her gods. Return thou after thy sister-in-law." Naomi knew of the true and living God, the God of Israel, while the Moabites were idolaters, and to see her trying to turn her daughters-in-law back to their idols is truly a pitiful sight. The same thing is seen today when Christians enter into fellowship with the world either for pleasure or profit, and thus virtually urge the world's people to stay by their idols because there is nothing satisfying in the Lord Jesus Christ. What a slander upon the Lord and dishonor to His holy name! See Jer. xxxiv, 15, 16, and Ezek. xliii, 8, and let us aim to honor His worthy dame (Jas. ii, 7; I Pet. ii, 9).

16. "And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God." May we not hope that Naomi had lived a godly life even in Moab, and that it was God in her who led Ruth to take this noble stand? Then we could put this construction upon her words to Orpah and Ruth, "I am going back to Israel's land and to Israel's God, but I have nothing to offer you except His promises, and if these seem sufficient then you had better stay with your friends and their idols."

17. "Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me." Noble woman, by the grace of God. Such cleaving to the Lord is sure to be rewarded. Compare the same purpose of heart in Ittai the Gittite as he clave to David (II Sam. xv, 21), with purpose of heart let us cleave unto the Lord (Acts xi, 23). For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to shew Himself strong on behalf of those whose hearts are perfect or whole toward Him (II Chron. xvi, 9).

18. "When she saw that she was steadfastly minded to go with her, then she left speaking unto her." The command to us is to "Be steadfast, unmovable." The secret of being thus established is found in II Chron. xx, 20. To look around us will bring only dismay (Isa. xli, 10, R. V.), but to "consider Him who endured such contradiction of sinners against Himself" will keep us from being weary or faint in our minds (Heb. xii, 3). We think of Him when the time was come that He should be received up, how He steadfastly set His face to go to Jerusalem (Luke ix, 51); also of Stephen, full of the Holy Spirit, as he looked up steadfastly unto heaven and saw the glory of God and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God.

19. "So they two went until they came to Bethlehem." We may imagine that they had much talk along the way concerning the God of Israel and His wonderful dealings with the nation. They were journeying to the house of bread and praise (Bethlehem-Judah), and they might well talk of Him who alone is worthy to be praised, and who had fed Israel with bread from heaven for 40 long years in the wilderness. We think of the words concerning Elijah and Elisha, "They two went on," "They two stood," "They two went over" (II Kings ii, 6, 7, 8), and we remember the Lord's oft repeated word, "I am with you," so that we two, He and I, may daily go on together.

20. "And she said unto them, Call me not Naomi, call me Mara." She felt that mara (bitter) expressed the Lord's dealings with her better than Naomi (pleasant), but she does not seem to have considered that all the bitterness was probably due to the wandering away from God of herself and her husband. We are apt to think hardly of God when we ourselves are the cause of the trouble. She uses the name "Almighty," not knowing, perhaps, that the "All Sufficient One" was seeking to lead her to know Him as such by His dealings with her.

21. "I went out full, and the Lord hath brought me home again empty." The name "Almighty" is found more often in the book of Job than in all the rest of the Bible taken together, and it is there that we see a full man thoroughly emptied in order that he may know the "All Sufficient One" the Almighty. Then we see him filled as never before. Until we are willing to be emptied of all that is of us we cannot know the fullness of God. Christ Jesus emptied Himself, taking the form of a servant, wherefore God hath highly exalted Him (Phil. ii, 7-9). Contrast Naomi's complaint with I Sam. iii, 18, and Job i, 21.

22. "And they came to Bethlehem in the beginning of barley harvest." Then follows the story of "the mighty man of wealth," the kinsman redeemed, in whose fields Ruth went to glean, and from whom she received much kindness, who afterward became her husband and the father of Obed, of whom came Jesse, the father of David (chapter iv, 21, 22). Henry Moorhouse, in his book on Ruth, entitles the four chapters—Ruth deciding, Ruth gleaning, Ruth resting, Ruth rewarded. Among the refreshing things of chapter ii notice the greetings of Boaz and his reapers (verse 4), the beautiful words of Boaz to Ruth (verses 11, 12), the handfuls let fall of purpose (verse 16,) and Naomi's greeting when she brought home her gleanings that first day. Let chapter iii, 18, suggest Ps. cxxxviii, 8, and let us glean diligently in the field of our kinsman Redeemer, the Mighty Man of Wealth (the field is the world), for we shall find many handfuls dropped on purpose, and in the morning we shall be married to the owner of the field. All will then be ours, and we shall reign with Him forever. Then we shall see the reward of forsaking father and mother and friends for His sake (Mark x, 29, 30), and we shall be exceeding glad.

Contentment consists in the temporary forgetfulness of the thing we would like to have next.

EVERYBODY IS ON TO IT

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY

A Remarkable Toad.

In Surinam there is a remarkable toadlike creature, the female of which carries the young in a series of cells in the thick skin of the back, which assumes a strange honeycomblike appearance. When this lady toad is carrying her nursery about with her, she is a very repulsive looking object. Single handed she would be quite unable to cope with the important question of placing eggs where they will be most favorably disposed for hatching, and for this she has to rely on the good services of her mate. Soon after the eggs are laid they are taken up by the male and pressed, one by one, into the cells in the thickened skin of his partner's back. There they grow until they fit closely to the hexagonal form of their prisons, each of which is closed above by a kind of trapdoor.

After a period of some 82 days the eggs reach their full development and produce, not tadpoles, but actually perfect little toads. The reason of this is that the tadpoles, which require to breathe the air dissolved in the water by means of their external gills, could not exist in the cells, and consequently this stage of development is passed through very rapidly within the egg. In due time the young toads to the number of 80 or 100 burst open the lids of their cells, poke out their noses and make their entrance into the world. The mother toad rubs off the remains of the cells against any convenient stone or plant stem and comes out in a brand new spring outfit.—Knowledge.

Use of Ginseng In China.

In China ginseng is often sent to friends as a valuable present, and in such cases there is usually presented along with the drug a small finely finished double kettle for its preparation. The inner kettle is made of silver, and between it and the outside copper vessel is a small space for holding water. The silver kettle fits in a ring near the top of the outer covering and is furnished with a cuplike cover, in which rice is put, with a little water. The ginseng is placed in the inner vessel, the cover put on and the whole apparatus set on the fire. When the rice in the cover is cooked, the medicine is ready and is eaten by the patient, who drinks the ginseng tea at the same time.

The dose of the root is from 60 to 90 grains. During the use of the drug tea drinking is prohibited for at least a month, without any other change of diet. It is taken in the morning before breakfast and sometimes in the evening before going to bed.—Chambers' Journal.

A Man and His Wife.

Again, on the underground railway a little while ago a man and woman got into the carriage. He was snarling at every one—the guard, the porters, the newspaper boy and a passenger whose foot he kicked getting into the carriage. The woman was a little thin and pale, and I fancy all the passengers were sorry for her and thought she must have a very bad time of it. Presently she spoke to the man. She said, "When shall we reach Richmond?" He said, "We shall be home inside 40 minutes." That was all, but voice, look, manner were absolutely kind and tender. The whole man changed when he spoke to his wife. A brute to every one else, he was a lover to her. Lucky woman! Every one would hate her husband but herself and he hated every one but her. What more could she want? As for the other passengers I think they went home singing, because they had seen love.—New Budget.

Dreamland is located in the lottery office.—Florida Times-Union.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Fashions In Fiji.

Fijian women have a most affectionate disposition, although, like all semicivilized people, they are extremely sensitive and ready to take offense at the veriest trifle. Their skins are usually of a bright dark brown, smooth and glossy as polished marble, and many, while young, possess handsome features and most symmetrical forms, but unfortunately their natural grace speedily disappears after marriage.

While unmarried their hair, picturesquely adorned with hibiscus and other flowers, is permitted to fall in thin plaits down the back of the neck. This is regarded as a sign of maidenhood. After marriage the plaits are cut off and not allowed to be worn again.

In Suva and Levuka the women generally wear a blouse shaped pinafore of thin white cotton, but in their homes or in the interior districts they are content with the sulu, a kind of loin cloth, made from the bark of the native mulberry tree and wrapped two or three times around the body.

When taking part in the meke-meke, or native dance, the girls wear a short, thick petticoat of dried grass, adorned with black and yellow tappa streamers, the bodies remaining bare from the waist upward.

Shoes and stockings are discarded by Fijians of all classes except on special occasions.—St. Paul's.

Two Doctors.

Almost every one has made his jest about the proneness of doctors to disagree, the one prescribing exactly an opposite course from that ordered by another, but not every one has had an opportunity to conduct such an experiment as was made by the late Baron Lutz, formerly prime minister of Bavaria.

The baron was once severely wounded in battle in both legs. The wound in one leg was much like that in the other. It struck him that there was a chance to study the ways of the surgical profession and beguile the long hours of his convalescence. He accordingly called in one doctor and gave him charge of his right leg, but told him nothing about the wound in the other, and then called in another doctor for his left leg, keeping him similarly in ignorance about the wounded right leg.

The doctors adopted a very different method of treatment, but both wounds healed at about the same time. When the baron's legs were quite well, he derived a great deal of amusement from getting the doctors together and mystifying them with questions about the way each had treated "his leg."—Atlanta Constitution.

Walking.

For walking with pleasure and advantage I should give a few simple rules. The application of these rules for himself every man must make with due allowance for his own peculiarities. Take plenty of time at meals. Do not walk right after a meal. Rest well before the noon and evening meals. Drink all you desire of good water during the tramp, but sparingly at meals or just before eating. Good digestion is as important to good walking as it is necessary for good work of any kind. As to foods, a man has to take on his tramp what is set before him. It will generally be nourishing enough if he will be careful to eat it when not tired and to eat it slowly. At the end of each day take a sponge or towel bath or a dry rub down. At least wash your feet and change socks, and shoes, too, if possible. A change of all my clothing next to the skin at the end of each day is imperative with me.—Chicago News.

Untold Forces of Nature.

Mr. David H. Wyckoff recently wrote that 1,000,000 horsepower could not produce the effect that a single flash of lightning has been known to accomplish. He believed that we have as yet hardly begun to utilize the forces of nature.

A Model Housekeeper

writes: "I want to tell you how very much pleased we are with your

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

not only for Monday's wash, but for washing dishes of all kinds. In fact, we find it indispensable for everything. The cake of toilet soap which is enclosed in each package is all that can be desired."

MRS. M. E. BARNEY, Rutland, Vt.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
☞ List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1895. NO. 46.

YOU BITE YOUR FINGER TIPS,

Lots of people do. It makes the tips sore, but still they do it. Ever try **Woburna?** It heals and soothes and keeps the skin soft.

Prepared and sold by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

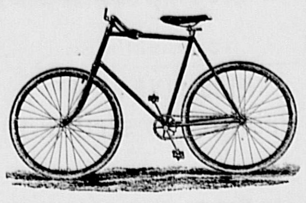
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —



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421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

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Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

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Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

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G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

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GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

Are your dishes rough and dull looking when they come on the table? Were they washed with a rosin soap? Rosin is sticky. Ivory Soap washes clean and rinses readily.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

419 Main Street, WOBURN.

Mechanics Building.

Modern Bathroom

ON EXHIBITION.

CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,

Embalmers & Funeral Directors.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

Park Street, Woburn,

Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

Telephone No. 66-3.

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Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
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SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Burdett College

Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.

Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

FARMER BROWN AND JUSTICE.

Good Farmer Brown in years long past
His lot beside a stream had cast.
And much good cash had he laid down
By selling chickens in the town.
Prime, plump and tender were they all
And brought him prices never small.

But, sad to tell, there sometimes came
Wild floods that well deserved the name.
They carried off full many a coop,
And thus curtailed his chicken soup.
For many years he bore this well
Until at last worse luck befell.
So wild and high the waters ran
He found himself a chickless man.

Angry at this was Brown indeed
And sought a lawyer with all speed.
"I want to sue the state," said he.
Then danced the lawyer's eyes with glee,
And, writing down the farmer's name,
He said, "Well, sir, let's hear your claim."
With burning cheeks the farmer told
His losses from the waters cold,
Concluding, with an angry brow,
"Justice is what I'm after now."

"Justice!" the lawyer said in scorn,
"She died, my friend, ere you were born.
You say the water took your chicks;
Well, rivers often play those tricks."

"But come," continued Farmer Brown,
While deeper grew his wrathful frown.
"You must, I say, a way provide
That I may be indemnified.
Somebody, now, I'm bound to sue,
To get again what is my due."
The lawyer smiled, and said, "Oh, well,
Put up a fifty and I'll tell
How you this trouble may elude
And circumvent those waters rude."

The good man paid the fifty down,
For fair and square was Farmer Brown.
Then said the lawyer, with a smile,
"My rule beats justice by a mile,"
And, with a wink that rivaled Puck's,
He softly said, "My friend, raise ducks!"
—Clara J. Denton in Youth's Companion.

AN AUTHOR'S ERROR.

Raymond Rose sat in his comfortable after breakfast chair reading his after breakfast newspaper. All his surroundings denoted comfort. He was a bachelor of 35 years. His dark and rather large face beamed with the kindliness which comes of being thoroughly comfortable. He was neither thin nor stout. His frame had just contrived to hit that happy medium which is styled "comfortable."

He felt himself a success—in literature. At 35 his position was assured, so he must, at any rate, have been a moderate success. He wrote when and what he pleased. Just now he had completed a volume of short stories.

In fact, Raymond was one of those felicitous men who have in their life everything that they want—save one thing, and they don't know what that is.

So Raymond Rose read his morning paper, glanced around his own comfortable apartment, sighed and frowned. Then, bethinking himself of his volume of short stories, he turned again to the newspaper and studied the advertisement sheet.

Typewriting done for authors and others at the rate of 8d. per 1,000 words; paper found. Apply Miss G. Ramsay, 5 Nethercourt Terrace, N. W.

"Cheap!" muttered Raymond. "Distinctly cheap! Think I'll try it."

Then he began to wonder in his usual way as to what Miss G. Ramsay looked like, and whether Nethercourt Terrace was shabbily genteel or dirtily slumlike.

"It's almost like 'sweating,'" he murmured. "I suppose she is hard up. Wants work badly perhaps. The price does seem fearfully low all the same. Ah, well, 'tis the same for me as for any one else."

From which it may be deduced that if Raymond's talents were a little above the average his philanthropy was quite normal. Not that he was mean. No one ever thought of calling him that. Only his enemies dared to hint that he was "close." He was merely the ordinary English business man.

He sat him down before a desk and penned a note, which he addressed to Miss G. Ramsay of Nethercourt Terrace. The missive contained a request to be informed whether Miss Ramsay could undertake to typewrite Mr. Rose's "Volume of Short Stories" for immediate publication.

Then with eased mind he proceeded to forget all about Miss Ramsay, Nethercourt Terrace and the exigencies of the hard pressed typist. Some letters had to be answered, proofs corrected and one newspaper article written.

Having accomplished these various tasks, he partook of a light luncheon, walked a little by way of exercise, smoked, and finally, as evening drew on, settled himself comfortably in his comfortable chair and looked over his manuscript stories.

One or two required more alteration and addition than he had given them. One, he thought, would have to be rewritten. The rest were good enough for his purpose, which, after all, was to make an income, so he told himself. They were not great works. Critics would style them "fair, wholesome mediocrity." Friends would smile and prophesy their deservedly popular reception.

Then Raymond Rose went to bed and slept the sleep of the highly respectable. As has been before observed, he was a comfortable man, recking little of the future and not at all of the past. Unrealized hopes, ambitions, aspirations were nothing to him. "They are fulfilled," he would have told himself had he recalled them, which he didn't, "and because they are not fulfilled in the precise way in which I then hoped that they would be I cannot sincerely grieve. Circumstances mold the man. He is a mere puppet, swayed by their force. If I am less than I should be, blame flattery and fortune, not me. I am but an instrument in their hands." Which is the way in which many sophistical persons avoid similar conscience pricking difficulties.

The next morning he got up, breakfasted and read the morning paper, as was his wont. Then he turned once more to his short stories.

Did he feel seedy this morning? Had the weather depressed him, or what was the matter? Certainly his work seemed far less satisfactory than he had ever previously found it. To his senses, refreshed by a night's rest, these stories appeared weak and dull. Why had he never noticed these things before, or, rather, why should he have noticed them now, at the eleventh hour? This sudden consciousness was most inconvenient.

"Miss Ramsay, sir," suddenly said his housekeeper from the doorway.

Raymond Rose turned in his chair, none too pleased at the interruption.

"Thank you," he said, and stared—stared at his visitor, wondering for the moment what her business with him could be. Mechanically he placed a chair for her.

"I have come about some typewriting," said she hesitatingly.

Raymond started. He remembered now.

This, however, was not the kind of typewriter with whom he usually dealt.

Two women who had done work for him were angular and hard featured, abrupt in manner and as careworn as they could be. Miss Ramsay was a mere girl, well dressed, slight of figure and prepossessing of face. Her complexion was good, her small mouth prettily formed, her eyes large and lustrous, her hair a pretty brown color. Raymond found himself noting all these points about his new typewriter.

Suddenly he awoke to the fact that she was waiting for him to speak.

"Yes," he said, "I require a volume of short stories typewritten. Unfortunately," he added, recalling his thoughts of a few minutes ago, "they are not quite ready. More than one will want doctoring if not rewriting."

"I might take them one by one," suggested Miss Ramsay. "That would save time. If you have one ready"—

"Yes, that will be our best plan," interrupted Raymond.

"And shall I do the work here or at home?" she asked.

"Which would be the more convenient for you?" inquired Raymond, trying to stifle his personal inclination as regards the matter.

"If you will show me your writing—that is, your MS," said she frankly, "I can tell you. If it is difficult, I would better come here. If easy"—

"It is rather difficult," returned the other. "Perhaps you would better come and do the work here," he added, with quite unconscious eagerness. "The mornings would suit me best."

"Very well," she said. "Good morning. I will be here tomorrow."

The door closed behind her. Raymond Rose tried to settle down to work again, but he failed—miserably. Thoughts would not come. The pen scratched and spluttered like a thing in a bad temper. Each story, as he tackled it, grew worse under his alterations. However, he made a desperate effort and completed one ready for the morrow's typewriting. Then he got up and went for a walk, wondering what had come to him. The visit of the morning would recur to his mind. Nevertheless, as became a bachelor of 30, he refused to acknowledge that his comfortableness had been in any way disturbed by it.

"Absurd!" muttered he. "The fact is, I want a little change—change of air, change of scenery, change of people, change of life." The last was quite an afterthought.

The next morning Miss G. Ramsay arrived, typewriter and all. Raymond gave her the story. She read it through and prepared to set to work.

"What do you think of it?" asked Raymond.

She laughed—very pleasantly.

"At any rate, it is not 'sex maniacal,'" she said.

"No," replied he. "I am glad it is not," and began his own work.

He thought that she did her typewriting very well. When the story was finished, he took the liberty of telling her that the work was more than satisfactory.

She only replied that she was pleased to hear him say so. After her departure he found himself wondering whether the G before her surname stood for Grace or Georgina.

In the days which followed he learned a good deal of her history. She had come to London with her brother, who was a clerk in a broker's office and received an annual stipend of £80. On this and on what she could earn they were dependent for their living, for the parents had died, leaving them penniless. It was a common enough tale, yet Raymond Rose considered it remarkably interesting.

He always asked her what she thought about a story. "Miss Ramsay often gave him valuable suggestions," so he told his friends.

"I think that your stories improve," observed Miss Ramsay one morning. "You seem to probe human nature more than you did, and your sentiment is not so artificial."

"That is due to your influence," he replied gallantly and sincerely.

The dark, lustrous eyes looked up at him and her face assumed a half frightened expression. Perhaps she caught the true inwardness of his words. At any rate that glance threw Raymond Rose into ecstasy. No longer did he doubt his own feelings.

The same evening he pondered deeply. Here was a man, with everything to recommend him—a large income, an unimpeachable character, a kindly disposition, a heart filled to the brim with love. And she—a typist in straitened circumstances, of quite unknown origin, so far as the world was concerned. True, her brother presented rather an obstacle, but then—

The picture of the brother faded from his mind. He saw himself wedded to a pretty wife, his old rooms cheered and brightened by her presence, the stale order of things abolished, the opening of new pastures warmed by the dual warmth of kindred souls. Then, moved by a sudden impulse, he sat down and wrote a story.

He wrote of a man, noble and good, to whom honor, fame, riches came like the sweet rain from heaven. The man lived, prospered and was comfortable. He felt, however, that a void existed in his life. He knew not its nature, nor how to fill it. Then came a woman, pure and beautiful as the dawn, and he knew that it was she who was to fill that void. So he married her and lived happily ever after.

By 2 in the morning he had finished the story. He went to rest, feeling that it was the best and the noblest work he had ever done, although it was the unvarnished tale of an ordinary man's life.

When Miss Ramsay next appeared, her pretty eyes were red and swollen with weeping. Raymond was horror struck. Tenderly he bade her be seated and inquired the cause of her grief.

The tale was soon told. "Brother" had suddenly and unexpectedly lost his employment, through no fault of his own. His "firm" had coalesced with another and his services would be no longer required. He was to be paid £50 for his compensation and sent about his business.

"You must let me help you," exclaimed Raymond Rose sympathetically. Then, on a sudden, an idea flashed into his mind, flooding it with joy. For the first time in his life he blessed that brother. Would not the catastrophe make that task easier? The girl was at this moment threatened with destitution. He gave not a thought to the ungenerous side of the question.

"No," said he eagerly as Miss Ramsay wearily began her typewriting. "I don't wish you to do that today. You are in trouble. Here is a new story. I wrote it last night. I want you to read it and give me your opinion as you always do. I want to know whether you consider the ending is good."

Mechanically she took the manuscript from his hand. She read it at first vaguely and without understanding its particular import. Then she suddenly became aware that his eyes were fixed upon her face with a burning, passionate gaze.

"You think it good?" he queried as she finished. "It ends well, does it not? Miss Ramsay, you are reading the story of my life, for I love you."

And he came toward her, with eyes aglow, never doubting that his own passion would carry all before it. He caught her slender wrist and kissed the small hand again and again.

But she shrank away from him, while her face grew crimson.

"Give me time to think, Mr. Rose," cried she piteously. "I did not know—indeed I did not know. You are good and kind"—

Then Raymond lost his head. He stooped and kissed her lips.

"You need no time," he muttered fiercely. "You are poor, destitute—and I love you."

"Let me go now, please."

Raymond started at her tone. Then, seeing that she was in earnest, he opened the door for her and stood meekly by while she passed out. Whereupon he sat down on a chair with an indistinct sense of having done something very foolish.

"I have made a mistake," he said wearily to himself. "But she will come round. A sensible woman such as she is will not refuse an offer of that sort."

But although Raymond had written of women, and had made capital out of his writings, he had quite failed to grasp the fact that the sex is a strangely delicate organism, liable to be thrown out of gear by the faintest discordant movement.

Three days later there came a letter:

DEAR MR. ROSE—I have come to the conclusion that the end of your story was, so far as I am concerned, incorrect. Owing to the kindness of an old friend, my brother has obtained a little work, which will suffice to keep us from starvation. This and other considerations, which you will doubtless understand, induce me to decline your no doubt kindly meant offer of three days since. Yours sincerely, GRACE RAMSAY.

Raymond Rose cast the letter upon the floor and said bad words, cursing in turns the various classes of typists, brothers and "old friends." Then he packed a portmanteau and went to Switzerland for his long contemplated change of air. He climbed the Matterhorn and sailed down the lake of Lucerne, coming back after one month's traveling to his old rooms and to his old comfortable ways, also to some old friends, who declared that he never looked so well in his life.—Illustrated Bits.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn or Constipation, take a dose of Hood's Pills on retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure Biliousness

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Voltaire's Story.

The almost invariable result of an official being obliged to pay a large sum for any important government appointment was that, as soon as he was installed in the post, he sought to recoup himself for the outlay by practicing the most outrageous form of extortion. This evil pervaded every department of the state, even the French judiciary, prior to the revolution, being notoriously corrupt. More especially was this the case with the farmers of the revenue, who, at the same time, oppressed the people and defrauded the government.

In this connection an anecdote is related of Voltaire. He was spending a few days at the house of a friend. It was proposed one evening by his host that to while away the time each of the gentlemen should tell a story of some celebrated robber. This was agreed to, and the exploits of Cartouche, Madrin and others were dwelt upon. Finally it became Voltaire's turn. He rose, lighted a bedroom candle, "Gentlemen, there was once a fermier general." With not another word he bowed gravely to the company and walked out of the room. He evidently thought to add anything to the fact that the individual referred to was a farmer of the revenue would be superfluous, as necessarily his exploits as a robber must have far surpassed those of any of the persons whose deeds had formed the topic of conversation.—Cornhill Magazine.

An Indignity.

"I've been insulted," said Meandering Mike. "I never was so downtrod and humiliated in my life."

"What's happened?" inquired Plodding Pete anxiously.

"I've been offered work."

"Cheer up. Wuss things hez happened."

"Nope. Never. 'Twas a job in a soap factory."—Washington Star.

Tawdry is derived from St. Audrey. In the early middle ages fairs were held in France and England on St. Audrey's day, and these annual gatherings became noted for the gaudy and worthless jewelry sold at them.

If the mind, that rules the body, ever so far forgets itself as to trample on its slave, the slave is never generous enough to forgive the injury, but will rise and smite the oppressor.—Longfellow.

The French say "it is the impossible that happens." This has proved to be the case with the Mount Lebanon Shakers. The whole scientific world has been laboring to cure dyspepsia, but every effort seemed to meet with defeat. The suffering from stomach troubles has become almost universal. Multitudes have no desire for food and that which they do eat causes them pain and distress. Sleepless nights are the rule and not the exception, and thousands of sufferers have become discouraged.

The Shakers of Mount Lebanon recently came to the front with their new Digestive Cordial, which contains not only a food already digested, but is a digester of food. It promptly relieves nearly all forms of indigestion. Ask your druggist for one of their books.

Laxol, the new Castor Oil, is being used in hospitals. It is sweet as honey.

A French authority upon libraries gives a list of the most expensive printed volumes in the world:

"The Mainz Book of Psalms," dated 1459, is valued at $25,000.

An edition of the "Decameron" of Boccaccio, printed in Venice in 1471, by Waldarfer, was sold in 1812 for $11,500 to the Duke of Marlborough.

The original folio edition of Shakespeare, 1623, is valued at $6,000. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts owns a copy, for which she paid $8,000.

"The Bible of Thirty-Six Lives," printed by Gutenberg in Strasburg in 1459, is valued at $15,000.

Make Yourself Strong

If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds. These ills attack the weak and run down system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich and full of vitality, the appetite good and digestion vigorous, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

A salt poultice, moistened with vinegar, is one of the best things in the world to relieve pain from the sting of a bee or wasp. A paste of common earth and water is good also.

For uric acid in the blood get some five grain tablets of carbonate of lithia, dissolve one in a tablespoonful of lemon juice and take the solution in a glass of water every three hours.

Use it in Time.

Catarrh starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat, and is in fact, the great enemy of the mucous membrane. Neglected colds in the head almost invariably precede catarrh, causing an excessive flow of mucous, and if the mucous discharge becomes interrupted the disagreeable results of catarrh will follow, such as bad breath, severe pain across forehead and about the eyes, a roaring and buzzing sound in the ears and oftentimes a very offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles.

A lemon cut in half, or, better still, in quarters, so that the pulp can be easily applied to the roots of the hair, will stop any ordinary case of falling out.

The white of an egg is one of the most efficient remedies for a burn or a scald, excluding the air at once and affording relief.

The tallest chimney in the world is at Friedburg, Germany. It is 460 feet high and cost in the neighborhood of $30,000.

Vanderbilt's yacht, the Valiant, is the largest that has ever been built. She is 308 feet long, 39 feet wide and 16 1-2 feet deep.

The largest orchard in the world is situated near Santa Barbara, Cal., belonging to Elwood Cooper. It comprises 1,700 acres.

The largest check ever drawn on a bank was one of $12,278,750. It was drawn by George W. Young in favor of Thomas A. McEntyre of Brooklyn.

Let a girl keep her ideals. They don't cost her father anything as long as she doesn't marry one of them.

The people who live the longest are those who sleep with their mouths shut.

Rheumatic Pains.

Dr. David Kennedy's statement that the real cause of Rheumatism is the imperfect action of the kidneys, and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy opened the clogged ducts, permitted the secretions to pass off, relief and comfort following, is so reasonable that sufferers seized at it with avidity and a natural result is that a great many sufferers from Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago has been cured by its use.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 25, 1895.

Republican Ticket.

For Governor,	F. T. Greenhalge, Lowell
For Lt. Governor,	Roger Wolcott, Boston
For Secretary of State,	William Olin, Boston
For Treasurer,	E. P. Shaw, Newburyport
For Auditor,	J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg
For Att'y-General,	H. M. Knowlton, New Bedford

Platform.

1.—For protection, national and equalizing.
2.—Revenue enough to run the government.
3.—Sound money.
4.—The Munroe doctrine.
5.—Civil service reform.
6.—Restriction of immigration.
7.—No religious or race partisanship.
8.—Progressive temperance legislation.
9.—Endorses the State administration.
10.—Develop Boston harbor.
11.—Fair treatment for corporations.
12.—No prize fighting.
13.—Good roads.
13.—Good national credit.

☞ Another good man has passed away. Ex-Gov. Oliver Ames died at his home at North Easton last Tuesday, in the bosom of his family. He has not been sound in health for several years. He was a son of Oakes Ames of "Credit Mobilier" notoriety, and won the esteem of his fellow men by his fidelity to his father in that National scandal. He was very rich, a great financeer, and an excellent citizen.

☞ A change has been recently wrought in the Methuen *Transcript* which improves its looks and increases its value as a local paper. It is a clean, nice looking, and readable sheet.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Y. M. C. A.—"L. D."
A. P. French—Mort. Sale.
Pettengill & Co.—Shuman.
Burbeen F. L. F.—Course.
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.—Entertainment.

— F. W. Clemson is hunting in Maine.

— Bicycles are built at the new factory at Mishawum.

— The Celtics will give their annual ball on Nov. 27.

— Advertising has crowded out much reading this week.

— The Union American Mission will give a supper this evening.

— "Longfellow's Dream" will be presented on Nov. 7 and 8.

— Note what others say in commendation of "Longfellow's Dream."

— Miss Etta Nichols of Lwnn visited friends in this city last Sunday.

— Burbank Relief Corps, 84, will give a grand entertainment on Nov. 13.

— Have you seen the "Dollar" Sweater at Richardson's. It's a "Korker."

— Remember the elegant art display, 159 Tremont St., Boston, Oct. 15 to 30.

— "Longfellow's Dream" will be handsomely presented by the Y. M. C. A.

— Childs Sweaters in Navy, Black and Maroon colors, 75c. at Richardson's.

— We thank Warren Teel, Prest. I. G. H. A., for late Denver, Colo., papers.

— Water froze in this city last Monday night and some of the standpipes burst.

— Auditor Jones will please accept our thanks for a copy of his report for Septdmber.

— Mr. Frank W. Graydon is about to build for himself a fine residence at Wyman Green.

— A Polo Federation iucluding Woburn, Lynn, Clinton and Brockton, has been formed.

— Several Royal Arch Masons visited the Chapter at East Cambridge last Monday evening.

— On Nov. 7 and 8 "Longfellow's Dream" will be magnificently presented in this city.

— Judge P. L. Converse's fine residence is the first on Salem st. to connect with the big sewer.

— The musicale of Mr. C. W. Smith's dry goods store last Saturday evening was a great success.

— Justice and Mrs. Johnson of Woburn have returned from a trip up the Hudson.—*Boston Courier.*

— Don't fail to see the $50,000 art display of fine embroidery, Oct. 15 to 30, 159 Tremont St., Boston.

— It is safe to say that the presentation of "Longfellow's Dream" by the local Y. M. C. A. will "take the cake."

— Mrs. Dr. J. H. Conway and her fair daughter, Marie C. are visiting New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

— At a meeting of the Aldermen last Monday evening the passage of the $10,000 highway loan order was refused.

— A fine dance was held in A. O. H. Hall last Monday night in aid of a contestant in the Sacred Heart Fair in Malden.

— Mr. Christopher Leonard, 113 Pleasant st., father-in-law of Mr. E. J. Gregory, is very ill. His recovery is hopeless.

—The last lecture in the Teachers' Guild, Nov. 5, will be given by Rev. James Gilday. Subject: "The New Woman not a Myth."

— Mr. E. J. Gregory, the well known real estate dealer, and family returned last week from an extended tarry in New Hampshire.

— Mrs. C. Packard has returned to this city and has taken the store cor. Main st. and Montvale ave., which will open for business about Nov. 1.

— Charles R Rosenquist, 36 Green st, Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10 00 and up. Any firstclase make for $30 00. Call or write.—tf.

— The Woburn Woman's Club will hold a sale of children's clothing, fancy articles and preserves, at Music Hall at 3 o'clock, Saturday, p. m., Oct. 26.—2.

— Robert J. Fleetwood was arrested for unlawfully breaking into and taking a bicycle from Capt. E. C. Leathe's store and bound over to the Grand Jury.

— Ex-Ald. William T. Kendall, Supt. of the Mass. Rifle Range at Walnut Hill, will entertain Post 33, G. A. R., at a target shoot and banquet at the Range on Nov. 5.

— A civil service examination of applicants for clerks and carriers at the Woburn postoffice will be held in this city at 9 a. m., Dec. 7, 1895. Particulars next week.

— Last Sunday night a barn belonging to Mr. Mark Felch on the Wyman lot, used for storage, was partially burned by fire with its contents. It was uninsured. Loss $800.

— That highway appropiation catches it on all sides. The Mayor is bound to have his steam road roller, while a relative of the "Oldest Inhabitant" says it should not be so.

— The Woburn Equal Suffrage League will hold its monthly meeting in the Y. M. C. A. parlor on Saturday Nov. 2nd at 3 P. M. Those who are not members are cordially invited.

— Mr. William F. Kenney, of the Boston *Globe* was laid up 3 weeks with ague and rheumatism and got to his Editorial desk last Tuesday for the first time since being laid up.

— Mr. George A. Day, Cashier of the First National Bank, rode his bisycle to Hingham and return, 55 miles, the other day. It was his first long distance pull, but he stood it like a Major.

— The registration for the State election fell off quite alarmingly in this city this year from last. The total was: males, 2.889; females, 849. The reason for the shrinkage was lean pocketbooks on the part of Democratic politicians and impecuniosity of the Democratic State Committee.

— Capt. Manwaring, the saved land surveyor and railroad builder, assisted by his wife will lead the meetings in the Salvation Army Barracks on Saturday night and all day Sunday. All are invited.

— Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the Orthodox church, returned from the Syracuse, N. Y., Congregational Assembly *via* the meeting of the A. B. C. F. M. at Brooklyn, N. Y., last Saturday evening.

— Postmaster Haggerty, with public convenience always in mind, has secured another mail for this city. It leaves Boston at 9.15 a. m., daily. We now have 11 mails to, and 10 mails from, Boston.

— The City Committee of the Unterrified held a special meeting at Jack McConnell's tavern last Monday evening to devise means to "raise the wind." Reports say it was a solemn sitting, and very unsatisfactory.

— Mrs. Susan T. Converse and her daughter Miss Bertha have returned from a long summer visit at Hill-Brow, West Campton, N. H., to their pleasant home 35 Sherman Place, this city. They are welcome back.

— Next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock at the Methodist Church will be held a Harvest concert, which will be of the most interesting character. The children of the Suuday School will take a prominent part, assisted by a large chorus choir.

—The delegates from the First Congregational Church of Woburn to the Fall Session of the Woburn Confrience, held at Malden on Oct 22, were: S. S. Supt, John R. Carter, Deacon O. F. Bryant, Luke Warren Fowle, Marcus H. Catton, Hiram Whitford,

— A Woburn correspondent of the Boston *Globe* has been trying lately to figure out who the successful candidates in the Representative quadrangle fight are going to be, but makes poor work of it. He thinks Pierce will pull strong on account of the boulervard.

— The famous personage known as "Steeple Jack" has been repairing the chimney on Dr. Harlow's big manufacturing building, known as the Simonds factory, this week. The stack is over 150 feet tall, and a spyglass was necessary to observe "Jack's" movements on top of it.

— The following delegates from the Woburn Y. M. C. A. attended the 29th Annual Convention of the Y. M. C. A. of Massachusetts and Rhode Island held at Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 24-27: General Secretary Barnes, W. A. Prior, A. B. Dimick, C. E. Tripp, F. B. Richardson, John K. Murdock.

— Engineer French speaks encouragingly of the progress now being made on the sewers. He sees work enough to last all winter. We are glad to bear testimony to the fact that Engineer French is approachable and always ready and willing to give the newspapers, and everybody else, information.

— Mr. Henry F. Davis returned from Maine last Monday evening. Considerable of his visit was spent at and around Rumford Falls on the Androscoggin River in Oxford county. On Tuesday he was seen distributing venison among Woburn friends, he having knocked over a deer or so in the forests beyond Rumford Falls.

— Invitations have been sent by Capt Leathe of the Towanda Cycle Club to the members of the Rumford Cycle Club of North Woburn and the Woburn Cycle Club to join in a union run to Acton next Sunday, going via Lowell and Chelmsford Start at 9 o'clock. All unattached riders are also cordially invited to attend.

—The Woburn Theatre was well patronized last Saturday evening, and among the audience were not a few ladies. The entertainment gave excellent satisfaction. Everything was neat, nice and orderly, a condition which Manager Andrews intends to maintain through the season. A good bill for tommorrow evening has been worked up, as will be seen by the card in this paper.

— Mr. Amos Cummings, the boss milliner merchant in this city, has opened a branch of A. A. Vantine & Co's great Tea importing house of New York, and is now furnishing this commuuity with genuine China and Japan teas, pure, new crop, done up in pound packages, tin foiled, and warranted, at prices that defy successful competition By adding this line of trade Mr. Cummings has made a great hit.

— An elaborate and very fine programme has been arranged for the Faculty Recital of the Joseph Emile Daudelin Music School 136 Boylston st., Boston, to be given at Association Hall, Boylston st. corner of Berkeley, this Friday evening, Oct. 25, at 8 o'clock. The Faculty are artists of high repute, and lovers of classical music who attend the recital will be treated to a splendid entertainment.

— Last week Dr. George P. Bartlett fished out from his repository of choice things a photograph of Attorney General Knowlton taken when he was at Harvard College and the Doctor, then plain George, occupied a room directly opposite his for three years. The Doctor thinks as highly of the picture as it is possible for a hardshell Democrat of the deepest dye to think of a live, wideawake, and loyal Republican.

— Mr. S. B. Goddard says old hunters told his party that game has never been so plenty in the Maine forests as it is this season. He and Dr. Robert Chalmers and Mr. Frank Fowle killed three deer and three caribou in the short time they were in the Upper Aroostook regions last week, and could easily have knocked down more, but did not want to. Genuine huntsmen never kill game just for the fun of it. Mr. Fowle is still down there.

— Nason (J. H.) & Durgin's "Vacation Tours" are, we are glad to know, liberally patronized. Mr. J. Howard Nason is one of the most popular "Personal Conductors" in the business. On Friday, Oct. 18 the firm personally conducted 270 people to Washington, D. C., delegates and visitors to the Unitarian National Conferance, for whose accommodation they used 4 of the largest hotels at the Capital. The concern are doing a fine business this fall.

— Does history repeat itself? Last week Miss Bancroft leclured in the Teachers Guild Course on "Venice." We have heard her production extalled. In March 1861, Rev. Daniel March delivered a course of lectures "in the large vestry of the new church," the third one of which, on March 18, was on 'Venice," the two preceeding ones having been on "Rome." So, Woburn has had two lectures on "Venice" with an interval of nearly 35 years.

— Judge P. L Converse lectured in the Teachers Guild Course last Tuesday evening on a theme a neat resume of which is given in Mrs. Secretary Dimick's report of the meeting of the Woman's Club published in the JOURNAL this week. The good work of Mrs. Dimick obviates the necessity of extended remarks on the lecture in this item. Rev. D. Scudder will deliver the next lecture on Tuesday evening, Oct. 29. His theme will be "Lord Shaftsbury."

— We hate to listen to so much adverse criticism as is floating about on the appointment of a policeman the other night. No objection to Officer Murphy is heard, or can be made but the friends of James H. Henchy contend that he, in pursuance of a political understanding, should have had the place. These same friends of Henchy also charge treachery in certain quarters where least expected, but as it seems to be a sort of Kilkenny cat affair we forbear further remarks.

— The JOURNAL dropped into the Y. M. C. A. Winter Garden last Saturday evening, sat an hour, and enjoyed it all very much. Its establishment was a happy thought on the part of Secretary Barnes, as its marked success so far has demonstrated. A large number of visitors were present and all appeared to enjoy themselves. The music by Gowings Ochestra was exceptionally fine. No better Ochestra can be seared up anywhere. Mr. Fred Gowing, leader, plays the violin; Mr. James M. Kimball, the saxaphone; Mr. Orrin Stevens, the harp; Mr. John Brown, the clarinet. It was equal to the best of 75 cent concerts. Games were played, everything was neat and orderly, and we thought as we sat there listening to the fine music and observing the rare good conduct of the company, where can a pleasanter Saturday evening be spent than at the Y. M. C. A. Winter Garden?

— Last Tuesday morning Metropolitan Market, Capt. James Durward, Jr., Proprietor, received by express a black bear which Mr. Frank Fowle, Woburn's successful Nimrod, shot a few days before, in Aroostook county, Maine, and forwarded to him. He was a fine specimen. Soon after reaching here Bruin was hanging by the heels at the Market door, and proved a wonder to a large collection of people. It seems that Mr. Fowle is having big luck Down East.

— Mr. Bernard A. Murphy, who was appointed a regular policeman last Monday evening, after 9 years of duty as a special, is well worthy of the honor which the Mayor conferred on him. His appointment was confirmed by the Aldermen on the spot, which is not usual. He stood second highest on the civil service examination, his figures being 94½, and is a bright, level headed person. He will make an efficient and faithful officer, and the JOURNAL congratulates him. Special officer Boutwell comes next.

— The following liberal minded gentlemen contributed the prizes won by members of the Phalanx at their annual shoot and field day last Wednesday: A. L. Holdridge, J. M. Wallace, A. W. Whitcher, L. W. Thompson, James Oliver, Samuel Highley, Alvah Buckman, B. P. Clark, Willis J. Buckman, Gordon Parker, L. E. Hanson, Woburn Clothing Co, Boston Cigar Co., John Maloney, Leahy, Connolly & Co., R. G. Sullivan. The prizes were exhibited in Mr. Highley's drugstore window.

— Last Wednesday evening Charles Bowers Winn Camp S. of V., held an election to fill the office of 2nd Lieut. made vacant by the resignation of John O'Donnell. Sergt. of Guard Roderick Foss was elected, but for patriotic reasons declined the honor. As inspection day is near at hand he deemed it best for the Company that he should retain his present position, which was true, and therefore he made the sacrifice. It was a praiseworthy thing to do, and the "Boys" appreciated Sergeant Foss's behavior. Mr. William F. Cummings was then elected.

— Last week Thursday evening a reception was given to Mrs. Helen M. Henrotin, President of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs, at the Vendome, Boston, where also an elaborate banquet was served. The affair was hightoned and very stylish. Mrs. Jennie K. Adams of this city, who occupies a leading and influential position in the federation, was a member of the Committee of Arrangements, and, with other distinguished ladies occupied a post of honor during the reception ceremonies and at the banquet board.

— Several of the prosperous tanners in this city are enlarging and materially improving their works. That looks as though the leather business is good. Mr. Eustace Cummings is building 15 new elevated leaches and pulling out the old vats, also building a large boiler house. Mr. Arthur W. Dalziel is doing the work. Mr. F. Chandler Parker is putting in a new boiler and making other changes indicative of prosperity. He is doing a fine business. James Skinner & Co. have about completed substantial additions to their busy factory Loring & Co. are building a conveyor, and making other improvements.

— On October 7, Mr. D. W. Sanborn, General Superintendent, caused to be distributed, on the recommendation of Messrs. Myron Tayler and Frank H. Dodge, Examining Committee, prizes to the amount of $820, for flower displays at Stations on the Boston & Maine Railroad System during the season of 1895. There were 7 classes and 62 prize-winners, ranging from $50 Class 1, to $5 Class 7. Cliftondale won the 1st prize ($50); Portsmouth Round House (N. H.), the 2d, ($40); Woburn Centre was one of the 12 winners in 5th class ($15); and there were 24 in the 7th class ($5). Winchester was not in it, and Waltham, which puts on so many airs, got no higher than the 7th class. None of the Company's money has ever been more judiciously spent than this $820 to promote rivalry in the cultivation of flowers at their railroad stations. And here we would rise to remark that, in view of the above facts, it is about time that the ancient adage, "corporations have no souls," should be relegated to a back seat.

Attention Laboring Men!

We have a small lot of Overalls and Coats to match, which have not sold very well on account of the color. The goods are strong and are made up in the same reliable manner as all Richardson goods, and while they last, you can have them at 35c. per garment. Other stores would have to charge you 60c. for a garment not so well made. Ask for 42 Overall and 43 Coat.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

Board met on Thursday evening, Oct. 17, 1895, Mayor Allen in the Chair.

The following petitions were received and properly referred, from: Mary E. Connolly, injury, fall on sidewalk at 101 Salem street, to Com. on Claims.—Of James E. Kelly for refunding of poll-tax assessed to his son, to Com. on Claims.—Of A. D. Williams for electric light on Hill street, to Com. on Street Lights.—Of Martin Ellis for removal of electric light on Park street, to Com. on Street Lights.

Voted to rescind former action on petition of Woburn and Reading Street Railway Co. Then a new petition was read giving location asked for more in detail. Ordered printed for three weeks and hearing assigned for Saturday evening, Nov. 2.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

An immense crowd held a sort of mass meeting around the Opera House doors while sections of it filed in and packed the house until a card was hungup announcing standing room only. This unusual demonstration was not due to anything new, for it was only Uncle Tom, but Stetson's management includes good and liberal advertising. The show was to an admiring audience; its funny side was enjoyed immensely and the pathetic incidents met equal appreciation. — *Terre Haute (Ind.) Star.*

This old, always fresh, and ever welcome drama will be given at Lyceum Hall on Monday evening, Oct. 28, and we bespeak for it a full house.

A comfortable luxury is found in Richson's French Flannel Night Robes. The prices is so low, we hesitate to name it. However, 75c. takes one. You would have to pay $1.00 or more elsewhere for half the "luxury" and not so well made.

Longfellow's Dream."

The cast of "Longfellow's Dream" is now nearly completed. A bewildering variety of Woburn talent will appear in this most fascinating of all stage productions invented by amatures. The cast will number about 150 people and will include many of our best known citizens. Woburn's fair daughters will also be fully in evidence to add their beauty and grace of movement to the brilliant spectacle. Watch the date for placing tickets on sale and secure your seats early. "Longfellow's Dream" will be given Nov. 7-8.

Look out for colds at this season. Keep yourself well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great tonic and blood purifier.

A. O. U. W.

Last Wednesday evening Mishawum Lodge, 61, Ancient Order of United Workmen, gave a Dramatic entertainment in Music Hall which was an affair worthy of more than a passing notice.

The assembly was a large and fashionable one.

The play was "A Fisherman's Luck." It was presented in as fine shape as any professional Company could do it.

Silas Kidder (A. J. Foster) Rose Prescott (Mary E. Waters) Mrs. Manley (Mrs. C. J. Chase) George Medhurst (W. Redford), were particularly fine, and Mabel McKim as Bertha Manley was a choice piece of acting. Mrs. H. E. Lord accompanied on the piano in fine style,

Woburn Conference.

Fall session was held at the First Church, Malden, on October 22, 1895.

Its 60th Anniversary.

Last Wednesday was observed by the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx as a Field Day, and a remarkably successful affair it proved to be. It was the 60th anniversary of the organization of the company.

The proceedings took the form of an afternoon target shoot for prizes at Brookside Rifle Range for the first thing. Perfect weather was vouchsafed for it, and several "crack shots" exhibited their skill at the shoot.

The next step in the programme was a splendid banquet, for which Hardy of Arlington catered. A large company of Members, Fine Members, and invited guests sat at the boards.

The after dinner speeches were made by Capt. Edward F. Wyer, President of the evening; Mayor Allen, Representative Geo. E. Fowle, Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, Major Mossman of the 5th Regt., Dr. Frank W. Groves, John M. Portal, Esq., City Solicitor E. H. Lounsbury for the S. of V., Capt. Gihon of the 6th Regt. The speeches were all good and appropriate to the occasion.

The Field Day closed with a Ball, for which Calnan's Orchestra furnished fine music. The *elite* of city participated.

At the close of the postprandial exercises Capt. Wyer presented the prizes as follows: Fine Members, first, James Durward, score 22, silver cup; second, Horace N. Conn, score 22, cigars; third, George R. Russell, score 22, pipe; fourth, George Durward, score 21, pocketbook.

Second class Fine Members, first, Capt. W. C. Parker, 18, box cigars; second, John McSweeney, 18, box cigars; third, Charles E. Tripp, 18, pair shoes; fourth, Winthrop Hammond, 16, pair slippers; fifth, Frank C. Nichols, 15, pack of cards; sixth, B. F. Curran, 15, pair cuff buttons; seventh, Dr. Robert Chalmers, 14, pair vases.

Visiting Officers: First, Capt. Gihon, score 13, stick pin; second, Sergt. Sweetser, 12, pair gloves.

The Simonds medal was won by private Samuel G. Simonds, score 22.

The Hammond medal was won by Lieut. McCarthy, score 22

The non-marksman's medal went to Private Quinn. score 17. He had been a member of the Company but two weeks.

First-class Members' prizes:— First, private S. G. Smith, 22, sweater; second, Lieut McCarthy, 22, hat; third, Sergt. Hoskins, 21, pair slippers; fourth, Sergt. Cutler, 21, News subscription; fifth, Allen Cummings 20, comb and brush.

Second class—First, private B. F. Stevens, 21, box of cigars; second, private Harold Smith, 20, umbrella; third, private W. D. Durward, case of peas; fourth, private W. E. Doyle, 18, razor; fifth, private James McCarthy, 17, goblet.

Third class—First, private Quinn, 17, gold pin; second, private Knight, 17, box collars; third, private Paulson, 16, razor; fourth, private McHugh, 14, scarf pin.

Visiting Officers present were Maj. Mossman, 5th Regiment; Capt. Gihon, Lieut. Flanders, Lieut. Freeman, 6th Regiment; Capt. Westcott, Lieut. Facey, Lieut. Lowe, Lieut. Moore of the 5th Regiment.

Please cut this paragraph out for future reference: The Fine Members Team beat the Phalanx Team at the targets 291 to 286. The Ex's get there every time.

The 60th anniversary passed off in splendid style.

Reports of the Treasurer,

Distributing Committee and Auditor of the fund for the relief of families suffering from the results of the boiler explosion at Loring's factory April 1, 1895.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

Winthrop Hammond, Treas., in account with Relief Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Receipts as acknowledged in the Woburn JOURNAL of April 26, 1895,	$2,969 40
Received of Burton Mansfield & Pierce, Boston,	5 00
Received of J. C. Ela,	1 00
Received of Arthur E. Whitney, Winchester,	20 00
Received of J. McGrath (via Boston *Globe*),	25 00
	$3,020 40

DESBURSEMENTS.

Payment to sufferers upon orders of the Distributing Committee,	$3,013 25
Postage (notifications of committee meetings),	2 15
Printing, J. M. Wallace,	5 00
	$3,020 40

NOTE:—It will be seen that the total expense of distribution is but $7.15. Nearly all the printing was done gratuitously by Mr. Hobbs of the Woburn JOURNAL and Mr. Wallace of the *News.*

Mr. Lawrence Reade very kindly placed his horses and carriages at the disposal of the Distributing Committee and their many visits were consequently made without expense.

Respectfully submitted,
WINTHROP HAMMOND, Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE DISTRIBUTING COMMITTEE.

The committee appointed for the purpose lost no time in beginning the work of distribution.

On April 6, we visited the homes and families of all those reported as sufferers by the disaster.

We found five had been killed, leaving twenty-four dependents—four widows and sixteen minor children. Eleven others were found to be injured, upon whose earnings fifty-one persons depended for all or part of their support. Of this number six were injured in such a way that at our final visit—July 27—they were still unable to work.

We found in all sixteen families with eighty-six dependents, to whom we paid nine visits. Seven of these visits included Winchester and Stoneham, where some of the injured lived.

We have drawn seventy-two orders amounting to $3,013.25, on fifteen different occasions, this amount being the sum contributed by a generous and sympathetic public.

Respectfully submitted,
MONTRESSOR T. ALLEN,
LAWRENCE READE,
THOS. D. HEVEY,
Distributing Committee.

I have examined the accounts of the Treasurer and Distributing Committee and find the sum correct and properly vouched.

WM. F. DAVIS, Auditor.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore.

A Pleasant Reception.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Tilton of Bridgewater, N. H., were royally entertained by the Wobegone Camping Club at the residence of Col. W. T. Grammer on Academy Hill, and a delightful evening was spent by the Guests of Honor and a company of 60 Campers and their friends.

As stated by the JOURNAL last week, Mr. and Mrs. Tilton have been the Club's right bowers during its five seasons at Camp Wobegone, Newfound Lake, Bridgewater, and it was to show its appreciation of their valuable services, kindness and good cheer, that the reception to them was given.

Excellent music was a pleasing feature of the Social, besides which a fine spread of choice edibles and potables was provided and greatly enjoyed. There was an exhibition of lantern slides of views taken at Newfound Lake during the annual visits of the Club which were very interesting and pleasing.

A happy evening was passed, and none enjoyed it more keenly than Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, for whose pleasure the Club left nothing undone.

Harvest Concerts.

Last Sunday was a season of concerts in this city. The Baptist church gave a Missionary Concert at 7 o'clock in the evening; the Unitarian Sunday School gave a Harvest Concert at 4 o'clock, p. m.; and the Congregational Sunday School gave a Harvest Concert at 6 p.m.

At the Unitarian S. S. Harvest Concert there was finely carried out as follows:—

Rev. H. C. Parker made an address. W. L. Brown of Amesbury presided at the organ. A quartet rendered the anthem, "Prepare Ye the Way of the Lord" and "Golden Hours." The Sunday School pupils also sang. There were recitations by Misses Alice Winn, Helen Eaton, Helen Wade, Annie Barker, Norma Eaton, and Masters Myles and Thomas Brown, Harry Leathe and Arthur Tebbetts. There were decorations of autumn leaves and vegetables.

Fifty cents doesn't sound very large, but when you have examined the line of Underwear that Richardson is selling at that price, you will have more respect for a half dollar.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office— No. 93 Water Street.

Obituary.

Mr. MARTIN ELLIS died suddenly in his chair at his home, No. 29 Winn street, Monday afternoon, Oct. 21, 1895. He had not enjoyed good health for a few years, and for a week prior to his death had not been feeling quite as well as common, but his death, so soon, was not expected, and came as a shock to his family and friends.

Martin Ellis was born at Canton, Oxford county, Maine, in January, 1818, making him at the date of his deecase something over 77 years old. He came to Woburn about 30 years ago and has been engaged in the building moving business ever since—a few years as M. Ellis & Co., with Jacob M. Ellis and John Soley as partners. The Company were pioneers here in the modern method of moving buildings and were very successful. Their field of operations covered all the neighboring towns and cities as well as Woburn.

Mr. Ellis left to mourn his sudden death a son, Mr. A. M. Ellis of Malden, a daughter, Lydia, wife of Mr. Albert Buxton of this city, with whom he had lived for several years; three brothers, Jacob M. of Woburn, Walter B. of Melrose, David of Waltham, and a sister, Mrs. A. A. Merrill of Capelton, P. Q., also a grandson, Thomas Ellis, whose father died some years ago.

Mr. Ellis had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances who will miss him now that he has passed away from the scenes of this life. He was a good citizen, an upright man, and a kind neighbor.

The acme of perfection in Laundry work, together with popular prices, free delivery and quick service is rapidly increasing local business at Richardson's Laundry.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

"The Bachelor's Baby" was presented on Monday evening for the first time in Boston and were received with great enthusiasm. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew are supported by an excellent cast including Junius Brutus Booth and Sydney Booth, Thomas Tutler, Lionel Barrymore, Lillian Lawrence, Annie Lee Rogers, Nita Sykes, and other well known players. The scene is laid at a military post in the far West, where Col. Roderick D'Arcy is in command. The Colonel is imprisoned by Mr. McKee Rankin, under whose direction the piece is produced. In Adjt. D'Arcy, Jr. Mr. Sidney Drew is said to have the best comedy part he has ever played; and Mrs. Drew's acknowledged talent finds ample score in the role of "Billy" Breeze. "The Bachelor's Baby" is a big success.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

The opera season at this new and magnificent theatre is a decided success. The plan of presenting something new every week has met the approval and received the support of the musical people. This week "Chimes of Normandy" is being sung by the Stock Company. All previous productions are eclipsed by Manager Rose's presentation of this charming opera. The 200th night at the Castle Square is near at hand. The end of this week will mark the 191st performance of opera at this playhouse. It has been found at the Castle Square Theatre that light operas can be put on at popular prices in a thoroughly artistic manner. "Billie Taylor" will follow "Chimes of Normandy."

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

"Longfellow's Dream" Nov. 7-8.

All young men are invited to come to Concert Hall next Sunday at 4 p. m.

Plan to hear John G. Wooley Nov. 10 at 3 p. m., in the Congregational church.

One hundred and twenty-five persons will take part in "Longfellow's Dream."

Our Association is well represented at the convention in Pawtucket, R. I., this week.

Sawyer's Orchestra have been engaged to furnish a concert in the Winter Garden on Saturday evening of this week.

Three of the young men of Woburn have joined the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium at Winchester, and spend several evenings there every week.

The following evening papers will be found in the Reading Room of the Winter Garden on Saturday night: Boston *Herald, Standard, Globe, Record, Traveller, Journal, Transcript,* etc. The Garden and its privileges are free.

Mrs. J. G. Clark

Fainting Spells

Caused by heart failure, sleeplessness and **that dreadful tired feeling,** and piles, made my life misery. Captain Clark urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has built up my whole system. The piles are gone and I am able to work hard and sleep soundly at night. I shall ever praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. MRS. J. G. CLARK, Ash Point, Maine. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

Longfellow's Dream.

UNIQUE, BEAUTIFUL, ARTISTIC.

Superb Calcium Light Effects.

The largest display of local talent ever presented in Woburn.

Miss Edith Ramsdell, Reader.

LYCEUM HALL,
Thursday and Friday Evenings,
November 7 and 8.

Reserved Seats: 35 & 50c

Seats on sale at Whitcher's Drug Store, Wednesday, Oct. 30, at 7 o'clock.

BURBEEN Free Lecture FUND.

Season of 1895-6.
LYCEUM HALL, - WOBURN.

The Directors announce the following Course:

Tuesday, Nov. 12. Laura Ormston Chant. Subject: "The Coming Woman."

Tuesday, Nov. 26. Dr. Hamilton Osgood. Subject: "Hypnotism."

Tuesday, Dec. 10. Prof. Edward Cummings. Subject: "Stripes and their Causes."

Thursday, Dec. 26. William Cranston Lawton. Subject: "A study of Longfellow, the Poet."

Tuesday, Jan. 14. Louis Elson. Subject: "Seven Centuries of English Song."

Tuesday, Jan. 28. Prof. Edward S. Morse. Subject: "The Japanese People."

Tuesday, Feb. To be announced.

NOTE.—Applications for one or two season tickets, entitling holders to reserved seats for the course, may be made to the Directors in writing on or before Saturday, Nov. 2. Blanks for this purpose may be obtained at the stores of A. W. Whitcher and J. W. Hammond & Son. Tickets will be apportioned by lot among the applicants, and will not be issued to children under the age of 16 years, except to pupils of the High School. Applications for more than two tickets for any one family cannot be received. Tickets will be mailed to those who send in their applications, prepaid redirected envelopes; others may obtain their tickets at the store of Arthur W. Whitcher on or after Saturday, Nov. 9.

Seats will be held for season ticket holders until 7.55 o'clock each evening; without tickets after that hour, vacant seats will be given to all adult comers.

JOHN W. JOHNSON,
S. FRANKSFORD TRULL,
JENNIE K. ADAMS,
Directors.

Woburn, Oct. 23, 1895.

Woburn Theatre
FORMERLY SKATING RINK.
W. H. ANDREWS, Manager.

Saturday Evening, Oct. 26.

Special Engagement of
Elton & Mack's
European Novelty & Vaudeville Co
Two Hours of Pleasing Entertainment.

POPULAR PRICES, 15 Cents
RESERVED SEATS, 25 Cents

Tickets on sale at Chase's Drug Store.
Doors open at 7. Entertainment at 8.
Ladies and Children will receive attention at this Theatre.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Christ's Use of Money." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Rev. R. J. Adams, D. D., will give an Address on "Our Boys" at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6 P. M. The usual Preaching Service at 7 P. M. Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Subject: "The Influence of the Church." Junior Endeavor Meeting Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

Married.

In Winchester, Oct. 23, by Rev. Daniel March, Arthur P. Clarridge and Myrtle J. LeBarron, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 11, Delia Morrissy, aged 32 years.
In this city, Oct. 12, Agnes Wilson, aged 55 years.
In this city, Oct. 18, Diantha H. Tarr, aged 63 years, 6 months, 19 days.
In this city, Oct. 21, Martin Ellis, aged 77 years, 9 months, 3 days.
In this city, Oct. 23, Brice A., child of William and Mary Poole, aged 6 months.

R&G CORSETS

A good Figure

Carries a cheap gown proudly, and a good gown grandly.

Some good figures are ruined by bad Corsets; some bad figures are improved by good Corsets. A good figure and a good Corset—that's the perfect combination. Ours is the Corset—"R & G."

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

We have made our Annual purchase of
New Teas
from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

At Lyceum Hall, WOBURN,
MONDAY Evening, Oct. 28.
GEO. P. STETSON'S
BIG SPECTACULAR
Uncle Tom's Cabin!
THE BARNUM OF THEM ALL!
Under the management of L. W. Washburn.
50 MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
Double Band and Orchestra.
A GREAT COMPANY! A GREAT CAST!
Two Topsies!
Two Marks!
Eva and her Pony, Prince. Lone Star Quartette. African Mandolin Players. Saxophone and Glockenspiel Players. Double Quartette. Jubilee Singers. Buck and Wing Dancers. Shouters, Etc.
A Pack of Genuine Bloodhounds.
New Songs. New Dances. New Music. Everything New.
A Carload of Beautiful Scenery.
Cotton Picking. Home in the South. Eva's Ascension.
The Grandest Street Parade Ever Given.
Two Bands. Golden Chariots drawn by tiny little Shetland Ponies.
Tableaux, Cars, Donkies, Massive Dogs, Etc. A sight of a lifetime.
Admission, 25, 35 and 50 Cents.
Seats now on sale at Horton's Bookstore.

UPHOLSTERING.

Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.

KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Evarist Metivier to the Reading Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established according to law, dated April 2, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2268, Page 35, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on **Monday, the eighteenth day of November, A. D., 1895,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—Two certain lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being lots 252 and 253 on Plan A, Montvale Park Land Co., in the City of Woburn, dated May, 1889, and recorded with said Deeds, Plan Book 59, Plan 3. Said lots are situated on Dale street and are bounded as follows, viz; — Northerly by said Dale street seventy feet; easterly by Lot 254 on said Plan seventy feet; southerly by land of owners unknown seventy feet; and westerly by Lot 251 on said Plan seventy feet.

Terms made known at sale.

READING CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee.

Oct. 19, 1895.
ARTHUR P. FRENCH, Atty,
89 State St., Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Charles Jones, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, Charlie A. Jones, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Charlie A. Jones, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.
M.C.M.A. Building, Huntington Ave.
Now Open and to continue till Nov. 30

With a record of *Eighteen* successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the *Nineteenth* to equal, and in some respects surpass, those of former years.

Fine Working Exhibits,
Novelties in Manufactures,
ART GALLERIES, AND POSTER EXHIBIT,
unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.

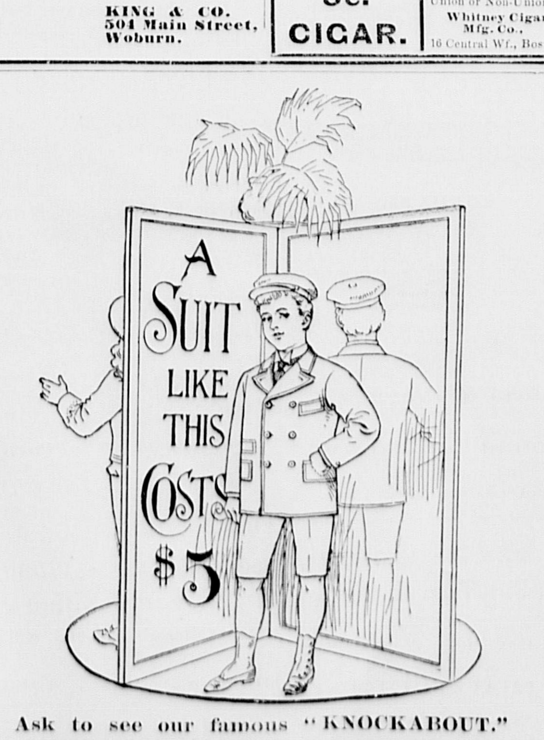
Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.

BEST MUSIC; Four Concerts Daily.

Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.

Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

"Uncle Dudley"
5c. CIGAR.
Long Havana Filler. Union or Non-Union.
Whitney Cigar Mfg. Co.,
16 Central Wf., Boston.



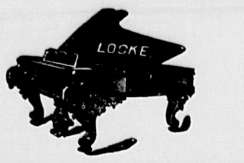
Ask to see our famous "KNOCKABOUT."

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

FUR CAPES
And BOAS.
New Dress Goods.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents
We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.
— FOR SALE AT —
HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

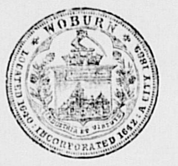


FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarnnteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments.
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

For Estates in Ward 5, advertised for non-payment of Taxes of 1894, see THE NEWS.

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 9, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December, 7, 1895,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

RESIDENTS.

Ward 2.

MARY P. FOSTER.—About 71,869 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by said Vernon street; northerly by land of Francis Hammond and Rose Meegan; easterly and southerly by other land of said Mary P. Foster.
Tax of 1894, $157 38

JULIA A. WARD.—About 35,786 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading southerly out of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Meegan; easterly by said private way; northerly by land of William B. Ward; westerly by land of Sawtelle.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 7 73

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 55 and 57, and part of Lot 56, shown on plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Lot 54 on said plan; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 21 84

Ward 3.

CHARLES BOUTWELL.—About 69,485 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly and southeasterly by Kilby street; northwesterly and westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land formerly of Alfred G. Carter; northeasterly and easterly by land of W. P. Fox.
Tax of 1894, 81 44

ANNIE S. BOYLE.—About 2,505 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Park street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, thence the line runs southerly by land now or formerly of Converse 31.1 feet; thence southwesterly by a fence 15.3 feet; thence southeasterly 25.5 feet; thence southerly by Centre street 84 feet; thence northerly by Park street 104.5 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed by Martin Ellis et al, by deed dated June 27, 1879, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1514, Page 140.
Tax of 1894, 16 47

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 13,723 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of McDermott 102.4 feet; westerly by other land of McDermott 112.4 feet; southerly by land of Kenney 136 feet; easterly by private way 118.8.
Tax of 1894, 8 78

Ward 4.

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 20,282 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem street; easterly by land of Bryant; northerly and westerly by other land of said Smith.
Tax of 1894, 66 80

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Salem street; northerly by other land of said Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by lands of Grammer, Putney and Anabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

RESIDENTS.

Ward 6.

MARY H. WEBBER.—About 9,920 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on a private way called Dexter Avenue, being lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Block 23, Section A, on a plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2. Being the same premises described in deed of John M. Birdsall dated July 11, 1890, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 1986, Page 423.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

FRANCIS LOGAN.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 4 and 5, Block 1, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 69, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Granville street; northerly by Lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Lots 18 and 19 in said Block; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

MARY H. WEBBER.—About 28,500 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on a private way called Chester Avenue, being lots numbered 1 to 12 both inclusive and all the lots in Block 16, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, and being the same premises described in deed of Edward S. Eaton, dated February 4, 1890, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 1956, Page 248.
Tax of 1894, 10 98

ALBERT W. RYERSON.—About 29,690 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by School street; northerly by land of John R. Ryerson; easterly by land of Williams; southerly by land now or late of William Winn.
Tax of 1894, 68 63

CARRIE F. PAGE.—About 22,540 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on private way called Dartmouth street, being Lots 1 to 10 both inclusive, Block 7, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans, 59 Plan 2.
Tax of 1894, 20 13

NON RESIDENTS.

JOHN A. SULLIVAN.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 48, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co., recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot No. 49 in said Block; westerly by Hinckley Ave.; southerly by Lot 47 in said Block; easterly by Lot 4 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 55

ANNIE ANDERSON.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 20 and 21, Block 26, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 22 in said Block; easterly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block; southerly by Lot 19 in said Block; westerly by Mishawum Avenue on said plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

SYLVIA BATTEL.—About 4,900 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 31 and 32, Block 20, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co. recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Wentworth Avenue; southerly by Lot 30 in said Block; easterly by Lot 16 and 17 in said Block; northerly by Lot 33 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

ELVAS S. CUTLER.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 39, Block 28, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by land of owner unknown; easterly by White street on said plan; northerly by Lots 38 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

CHARLES H. GARRISON.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 37 and 38, Block 15, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Wilmington street; northerly by Lot 39 in said Block; easterly by Lot 1 in said Block; southerly by Lot 36 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

SUSAN L. HALLETT.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 2, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Merrimac street; southerly by Belmont Avenue; westerly by Baldwin Avenue; northerly by Lots 3 and 11 in said Block.
Tax of 1894. 1 83

MARY FLYNN.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 45 and 46, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Hinckley Avenue; northerly by Lot 47 in said block; easterly by Lots 6 and 7 in said block; southerly by Lot 44 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 55

PETER F. JUDGE.—About 11,000 square feet of land, situate in Woburn, being Lots 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50, on Plan of Hiller land, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 39, Plan 50, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Easterly by Lot 45 on said Plan; southerly by a private street called Lowell street on said Plan; northerly by Lots 63, 64, 65, 66, 67 and 68 on said Plan; southwesterly and westerly by Lowell Avenue on said Plan; being part of premises described in deed of Hiram M. Wheeler to said Peter F. Judge by Deed dated Sept. 19, 1888, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1896, Page 95.
Tax of 1894, 1 37

RUTH LEAVETT.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 17 and 18, Block 8, Section B, Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Knight Avenue; northerly by a private way; easterly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; Southerly by Lot 16 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

LIZZIE B. MCKAY.—About 9,800 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 12, 13, 14, and 15, Block 13, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Jones Avenue; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by lots 11 and 16 in said Block; westerly by Foster Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 32 03

ALLEN C. MULLIGAN.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1 and 2, Block 30, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 25 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Avenue; southerly by Dexter Avenue; westerly by lot 3 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

BENNTT NORWICH.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 16 and 17, Bock 34, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 15 in said Block; easterly by Newberg Avenue; southerly by lot 18 in said Block; westerly by lots 26 and 27, in said block.
Tax of 1894. 1 10

MARK A. PROCTOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 7, Block 20, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Newburgh Avenue; southerly by Lot 8 in said Block; westerly by Lot 41 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 18

MICHEAL T., REUBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 12,250 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lots 28, 29, 30, 31, in Block 21, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 32 in said Block; easterly by lots 14, 15, 16, and 17 in said Block; southerly by lot 27 in said Block; westerly by Washington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

MICHAEL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 2,950 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lot 33, Block 21, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57 Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 34 in said Block; easterly by lot 12 in said Block; southerly by lot 32 in said Block; westerly by Washington Avenue.
Tax of 1894. 38

MICHAEL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 8,750 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lots 1, 11, and 12, in Block 22, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; westerly by Longwood Avenue; southerly by lots 8, 9, and 10, in said Block; easterly by lot 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1894. 1 37

MICHEAL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 8,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 7, 8, and 9, Block 24, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by lot 10 in said Block; westerly by lots 14, 15, and 16, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 37

PATRICK H. SULLIVAN.—About 5,040 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 10, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co., recorded with Middlesex South Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, and being same premises conveyed by Edward O. Howard, by deed dated May 6, 1891, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2040, Page 405.
Tax of 1894, 1 [illegible]

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 11, Block 17, Section B, in Plan Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 24 in said Block; easterly by Newburg Avenue.
Tax of 1894. 37

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 9,800 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5, 6, 33 and 34, Block 15, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 4 and 35 in said Block; southerly by Lots 7 and 32 in said Block; easterly by Wentworth Avenue; westerly by Wilmington Avenue.
Tax of 1894. 1 46

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 19, Block 10, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 17 in said Block; easterly by Lot 18 in said Block; southerly a private way; westerly by Linwood Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 55

WILLIAM TAYLOR.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 8, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street; easterly by Linwood Ave.; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block; westerly by Lot 17 and 18 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 26,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 25, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Breed Avenue; easterly by Linwood Avenue; southerly by Lots 6 and 29 in said Block; westerly by Knight Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 3 84

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 5,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11 and 12, Block 26, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Knight Avenue; southerly by Lot 13 in said Block; westerly by Lots 23 and 24 in said Block; northerly by Lot 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5 and 6, Block 31, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Mishawum Avenue; northerly by Lot No. 7 in said Block; easterly by Lots 25 and 26 in said Block; southerly by Lots 3 and 4 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

A. H. GILLIS.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 18, 19, 20, in Block 34, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Newberg Avenue; southerly by Lot 21 in said Block; westerly by lots 23, 24 and 25 in said Block; northerly by Lot 17 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

A. H. GILLIS.—About 12,250 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 14, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 35 in said Block; westerly by a private way; southerly by Lot 29 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

REMBOLD SCHOLZ.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 15, Block 4, Section B, in Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 14 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Avenue; southerly by Lot 16 in said Block; westerly by Lot 37 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 18

LEMUEL B. DANIEL.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 3 and 4, Block 28, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Impovement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Baldwin Avenue; southerly by Dexter Ave.; easterly by Lot 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

FRANK BARTHREWIEZ.—About 10,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 6, Section E, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Phelps; easterly by Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by Lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

JULIA K. SMITH.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 11, 12, 13, and 14, Block 48, Section A, shown in plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 7 and 8 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Ave.; southerly by North Maple street; westerly by lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 20

M. H. HOUGHTON.—About 2,300 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 3, in Block 10, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; easterly by a private way shown on said Plan; southerly Lot 4 in said Block; westerly by Linwood Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 37

WILLARD WELCH.—About 13 acres of land, situated in the northeasterly part of said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by a cart path and land of persons unknown; northerly also by persons unknown; and on all other sides by land of Ames; being the first lot described in deed of Trustees of Tufts College and Trustees of Boston University to Edwin M. White, dated November 1, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1685, Page 376.
Tax of 1894, 5 03

WILLARD WELCH.—About 42,300 square feet of land, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, Block 28, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, being part of premises conveyed to Michael Pomponio by Edward S. Eaton, by deed dated Sept. 4, 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1936, Page 305.
Tax of 1894, 5 50

FELIMA M. L. KNIGHT.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 28, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; easterly by a private way.
Tax of 1894, 92

REBECCA A. CONTE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5 and 6, Block 2, Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 4 in said Block; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1894, 1 40

ENNIS H. CARLE.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 37 and 38, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 39 in said Block; westerly by Hinckley Avenue; southerly by Lot 36 in said Block; easterly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

PETER J. VANSKY.—About 10,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 17 and 18, Block 10, Section E, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by North Maple street; westerly by Washington Avenue; southerly by Lot 16 in said Block; easterly by Lots 3, 5 and 6 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 56

RICHARD BORDEN.—About 2,625 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 7, Block 8, Plan A, Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at southerly side line of Spencer Avenue 221.25 feet westerly from Kensington Avenue; thence the line runs westerly by said Avenue 35 feet; thence southerly by Lot 8, 75.28 feet; thence easterly by land late of Maxwell, 35 feet; thence northerly by Lot 6 in said Block, 74.57 feet, to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 73

CLARA Z. ELLIOT.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in Woburn, being Lots 5, 6 and 25, Block 12, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ingelow Avenue; easterly by Lots 7 and 24 in said Block; southerly by said Lot 24 and Florence Avenue; westerly by Lots 4 and 26 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

CLARA Z. ELLIOT.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 14, 15, 16 17, 35 and 36, Block 12, Plan B, on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (No. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 18 and 19 in said Block; westerly by Summit Avenue; southerly by Lots 13 and 34 in said Block; easterly by Main street and Elm Square.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

WILLIAM H. HARDY.—About 1,749 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 11, Block 9, on Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; easterly by Kensington Avenue; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 9 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

MATTIE HARRIS.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 8, on Plan of Land owned by C. D. Elliott, bounded easterly by Kensington Avenue; southerly by land now or formerly of Maxwell; westerly by Lot number 3, on said Plan; northerly by Spencer Ave.; same premises conveyed by Luther S. Phelps et al. by deed dated Oct. 9, 1890, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2044, Page 23.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

JOHN H. HARRIS et als, Trustees of Bay State Real Estate Association.—About 12,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 2, Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Milton Avenue; westerly by Kensington Ave.; southerly by Lot 5 in said Block; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

LUCY ANN OPHEY.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 6, 16 and 17, Block 6, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Florence Ave., and by Lot 5 in said Block; easterly by Lots 7 and 15 in said Block; southerly by Breed Avenue; westerly by Lots 18 and 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 29

LUCY ANN OPHEY.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn being Lots 22 and 23, Block 5, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Florence Ave.; westerly by Lot 24, in said Block; northerly by Lots 7 and 8 in said Block; easterly by Lot 26 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots, 1, 2, 3, 20, 21, 22, 23, and 24, Block 12, Plan B, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 4 and 25 in said Block; southerly by a privat way; easterly by Main street; westerl by Summit Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 3 21

LIZZIE S. REARDON.—About 4,900 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 19 and 20, Block 19, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 18 in said Block; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by lot 21 in said Block; westerly by lots 9 and 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 29,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1 to 12, both inclusive, Block 13, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by Arkansas street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Nebraska street; northwesterly by Main street.
Tax of 1894, 6 58

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 19,600 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 24, 25, 26, Block 16, Section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; northwesterly by Main street; southeasterly and southwesterly by Lots 5 and 22 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 4 76

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 3, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; easterly by Hinckley Avenue; westerly by Lots 43 and 44, in said Block; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

RESIDENTS.

Ward 7.

MARY COLEGATE.—About 6,534 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land now or formerly of James McCafferty; southerly and easterly by land of William A. Colegate; and northerly by said Sheridan street.
Tax of 1894, 17 39

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 1¾ acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Willow street; southerly by land of Newman and Emery; westerly by land of Bishop; northerly by a private way.
Tax of 1894, 65 88

WILLAM A. COLEGATE.—About 37,026 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Cummings street; easterly by a private way; southerly by Sheridan street; westerly by land of Loudragan; and by land now or late of Conway.
12 81

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 4 acres and 27,958 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Sheridan street and land of Doherty; easterly by land late of John K. Doherty; southerly by same land and by land of Johnson; westerly by land of McCafferty and land of Doherty.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

ESTATE OF GEORGE COLEMAN.—About 31,789 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Burlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Burlington street and land of Manning; easterly by land of Frey; southerly by land of Vaughn; westerly by land of Flagg.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

OWEN COLLINS.—About 5 acres of land, situated in said Woburn, on Winn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Winn street; easterly by land of Caulfield; southerly by land of Shields; westerly by land of Griffin.
Tax of 1894, 17 39

FRANK MOORE.—About 1½ acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the Pond; southerly by Bedford street; easterly by Burlington street; westerly by land of Ellard, and also by said Pond.
Tax of 1894, 126 27

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 6 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren and by land now or late of Abraham Duren; westerly by land now or late of William Duren; and northerly by town line of Burlington and by land now or late of John Cummings; easterly by land now or late of said John Cummings.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 16 acres of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren; easterly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren and land now or late of Abraham Duren; northerly and westerly by land now or late of Abraham Duren.
Tax of 1894, 64 97

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 11 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: westerly by land now or late of heirs of James M. Kendall; northerly by town line of Burlington; easterly by land now or late of Abraham Duren; southerly by Russell street and land now or late of heirs of James M. Randall.
Tax of 1894, 12 81

HANNAH A. P. PLYMPTON and ELLEN J. HARRINGTON.—About 39,000 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at northeasterly corner of premises in westerly side line of Houghton street at land of Grant; thence the line runs east of south with Houghton street 161.8 feet; thence more east of south still by said street 156.1 feet; thence westerly by land of McMackin, Bacon and Colegate 145 2 feet; thence northwesterly by land of Eaton 220.4 feet, northeasterly by land of Grant 191.4 feet, to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 31 11

JAMES MCCAFFERTY.—About 15-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Sheridan street; Easterly by land of Mary Colgate; westerly by land now or formerly of Dever; southerly by land now or late of Doherty.
Tax of 1894, 7 32

NON-RESIDENT.

JOHN LYNN.—About 31,323 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Burlington street 152.5 feet; southerly by land now or formerly of J. A. Doherty 279 feet; easterly by land of William A. Colgate 110 feet; northerly by land now or formerly of McCafferty and McGurrin; easterly by land of McGurrin 100 feet; northerly by Sheridan street 92 feet.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Physicians' Charges in 1827-28.

Of one thing we poor mortals may be sure of, and that is this: that we live in a world of changes; a change in the manner of occupations, an increase in the sums received as compensation for services, and change in many other things. And this is true, for example, of the medical profession, as evidenced by the account book now before us of two physicians in the then town of Woburn, during the period covered by the years 1827 and 1828. These physicians did business as a firm by the name of Kittredge and Cutter, being Francis Kittredge and Benjamin Cutter. The specifications of their co-partnership still exist, and the book before us is their "day book," containing originally 3 quires, price $1.25. The first entry is dated September 1, 1827, and is a charge for visit and medicine for a child, $1.00. The charges were from 25 cts. to $3.00 a visit—the latter amount being for an out-of-town consultation. Advice was 25 cts., and medicine extra in sums of 12½, 25, 37½, 50, 67, 75 cts., and $1.00 to $1.25. For a visit and surgical dressing to an out-of-town patient at Lexington, the sum of $2.00 was charged. Occasionally a fee is paid on the spot. For an out-of-town patient the sum of $2.00 a visit was charged. Burlington people were served at the same price as the Woburn customers. To one Burlington customer, to a "local bleeding, no. 10," the sum of 60½ cts. was charged. To a Burlington citizen, for a visit by night and medicine $1.00 was charged. On Sept. 8, 1827, is this interesting charge: "Thomas Cooledge, Dr. to visit and vaccinating two sons, $2.00." A common charge for two visits in one day, and medicine was $1.50. For a critical operation at Waltham, performed by this firm, $30.00 was charged. Other surgical operations range from $5.00 down to 25 cts., the price for extracting a tooth. The uniformity of these charges is a praiseworthy feature of the firm's business.

One or two characteristic entries of cases will suffice: "Oct. 13, 1827, Putnam Emerson, Dr. to visit and dressing and setting your jaw, $3.00;" "Oct. 15, William Lawrence, Burlington, Dr. to visit and leeching head,—No. 42,—$5.00. The book ends with the items of February 24, 1828, and with this statement: "The senior partner died this day, and consequently the firm of Kittredge & Cutter thereby became dissolved."

Both these physicians, and all the customers, have gone the way of all the earth. A few of the patients, however, of 1827 and 1828, are still living. Mrs. Betsey (Grammer) Johnson; either Alvah, or Austin Buckman, children of Willis Buckman; Samuel Sewall, of Burlington; and one member of the Baldwin family; Miss Rebecca Emerson, daughter of Putnam Emerson; and possibly others, to us unknown.

The value of this is in the difference between the prices of former days and the present. It is no breach of confidence, as the person is long since dead, to show the annual receipts or earnings of the junior partner for 20 years, from 1828 to and including, 1847. The figures are from a table where the amounts are given by months.

1828	$1,180.75	1838	$1,372.00	
29	876.25	39	1,200.00	extended to $1,387.50
30	707.50	40	960.25	" " 1,098.28
31	862.75	41	1,077.00	" " 1,308.75
32	931.75	42	986.75	" " 1,247.25
33	647.00	43	1,255.00	" " 1,571.00
34	772.25	44	951.25	" " 1,211.75
35	779.00	45	1,051.75	" " 1,407.25
36	990.50	46	850.50	" " 1,188.50
37	846.75	47	1,078.50	" " 1,409.00

The last column probably represents the actual amount charged, or earned, while the second, from 1839, represents the actual amount received.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Woman's Club.

On Friday, Oct. 18, the Woman's Club held the first meeting of the season in Music Hall. After a few words of greeting from the President, Mrs. Annie M. Lewis played two selections upon the piano. Hon. Parker L. Converse gave an address describing "A Trip from the Hub of the Universe to the Ridgepole of the earth." The first stopping place is Montreal which is becoming thoroughly Americanized and is one of the finest cities of today. The night boat from Montreal to Quebec traverses a distance of 180 miles reaching Quebec in the morning. A new route has been opened from Quebec for 190 miles through the wilderness of the Laurentian Mountains to Lake St. John. These mountains which have been proved to be the oldest on the globe form the ridgepole of the earth. When God said "Let there be light," the first land it shone upon was the Laurentian Mountains. This region is a wilderness. Here are found the moose, caribou, lynx and bear. The only civilization is the little thread of railroad running through the mountains.

At the northern end of the mountains the railroad emerges into the valley of Lake St. John, where is found the finest land in Canada. The Laurentian range forms the great divide of the north. All the streams on the north flow into the Arctic Ocean and those on the south side into the St. Lawrence.

North of Lake St. John is an almost unexplored wilderness. Near this lake is the Hudson Bay furpost where the Indians bring their furs to sell.

The outlet of Lake St. John forms the beginning of the Saguenay River. There are tremendous rapids all the way for 45 miles to Chicoutimi, the head of navigation. The Saguenay River is an enormous rift 65 miles long 2 miles wide and 2,000 feet deep, formed by the tearing apart of the Laurentian range at a remote period, thro' which this immense body of water flows into the St. Lawrence.

At the mouth of the Saguenay lies the town of Tadousac where Cartier, who first explored the country, landed and where the first church in the northern part of North America was built.

The celebrated Mamelons are opposite Tadousac. These are supposed to be of Indian origin and to contain Indian relics. This region will soon be explored by scientific men.

At the conclusion of the address a vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Lewis for her pleasing music and to Mr. Converse for his instructive and interesting talk. Then followed a social tea under the direction of Mrs. C. Frances Eames and Mrs. Nellie True Gilbert.

The next will be a "Home Talent" meeting held in Music Hall, Friday, Nov. 1, at three o'clock. Subject: Household Economics.

S. E. D.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Rev. T. De Witt
Talmage's
OPINION

— OF —
Dr. H. A. Tucker's
No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.
A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:
TO THE PEOPLE:
I know by personal observation that DOCTOR H A. TUCKER'S medicine, popularly known as "No " is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in cars and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER'S 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injurious ingredients. It is are recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men.
Sold by druggists everywhere.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail department that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by the same dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.
Shuman Corner
BOSTON.

First-class Work
Always
Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.
We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.
Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
896 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

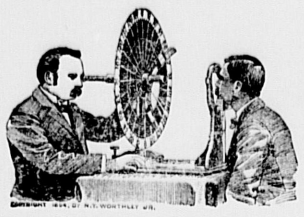
To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
CARPENTER.
Repairing and Jobbing.
Orders left at
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Why Chase Rainbows?
There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.
There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

THURSDAY, Nov. 7, 1895.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Nov. 7, from 8 A.M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles
IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

Another Electric Road
FOR WOBURN
is what we shall all soon be interested in. But to-day we are interested in
Buying Fall Carpets.

Remember we sell good All-wool Carpets for 50c. a yard. Best All-wool Extra Super Carpets for 65c.
Extra Quality Tapestry Carpets for 75c.

Remember We
Measure Your Room.
Cut Your Carpet.
Sew Your Carpet.
Deliver Your Carpet.
Free of Charge.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.
Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.
No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance
Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

WARWICK CYCLES
are still in demand. We also do first-class Repairing.
E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn,

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

For Sale or To Let.
House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession.
Apply to C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

MAY AND THE SNAKES

TWO STORIES TOLD BY THE CLIFF DWELLING CURIO COLLECTOR.

In Both Cases the Serpents Were Rattlers, and It Seems That One of the Snakes Carried Poison In His Tail—How One of the Yarns Saved a Tourist's Life.

"One of the most interesting men I met out west," said a man who had just got back from Colorado and Arizona, "was Samuel May of Durango. Everybody knows May in that country as the chap who has the cinch on the cliff dwellings. He's the most indefatigable collector of pottery and curios from those extraordinary prehistoric skyhouses, and I don't suppose there is a nook or corner in the Mancos and the Spruce Tree canyons which he has not rummaged for ancient crockery. His researches have extended beyond the Navajo reservation, even to the Four Corners and to Cottonwood lake, in which localities he reports the most marvelous and extensive mines.

"To reach many of the cliff dwellings in the Mancos canyon is a hazardous and almost impossible feat. Eastern people who have never visited these regions can form no idea of the remoteness and the inaccessibility of some rude primitive dwellings. While at Flagstaff, A. T., last summer I determined to visit the cliff dwellings in Walnut canyon and make no fuss about it, either. Well, when I stepped out on to a trail 1½ feet in width, right on the edge of a precipice 600 feet deep and filled with loose stones, the rolling of any one of which might send me to kingdom come, I began to feel very weak. Still I would not give in, but picked my way gingerly along, trying my best to keep my fascinated gaze from that frightful gash in the earth's crust at my side.

"I stood it, though I was constantly growing dizzier, until I came to a place where I must jump down five feet in order to round a cliff and get a first class view of the dwellings and to enter them and pick up antediluvian soup ladles and prehistoric gravy boats to take back as souvenirs to my friends in the east. I stopped and mentally calculated the extent of that jump. I readily saw that if I were to jump one-sixteenth of an inch too much to the left I would be falling until snow flies. I suddenly sat down and hid my face in my hands to shut out that tremendous chasm. I felt giddy, weak, sick. I wanted to get back up the trail to the top of the cliff, but I didn't dare rise. I thought of the soup ladles and gravy boats with regret and was just about to make another effort in the direction of prehistoric researches when suddenly I thought of Samuel May's snake story, and that settled it. To this day I do not know how I arose, turned round on that dizzy trail and regained the safety of the cliff. I only know that I did not get over the strain on my nervous system for weeks. But now for the snake story which turned me from my discoveries and probably saved my bones for Christian burial instead of bleaching in the depths of Walnut canyon, Arizona.

"In Mancos canyon they draw you up into these cliff dwellings from the bottom of the gorge by a rope and pulley. Imagine being pulled up in a sort of basket seat some six or seven hundred feet! May was pulled up this way on one of his excursions to a ledge about 300 feet from the top of the canyon, whereon stood a particularly fine block of these mysterious dwellings. The fellows on the top of the cliff who were hauling him up stopped his car in front of a second story window, through which May intended to enter the dwelling. Now, think of it! Here he hung, like Mohammed's coffin, between heaven and earth, with this awful canyon below him. He caught hold of the window ledge and drew his basket close, then putting his hand into the room to get a purchase, so that he might draw his body through, he put it directly on a soft, slimy substance, a coiled up rattler, in fact!

"May's nerve did not desert him. His hand closed on the rattler's throat, and he slowly drew the reptile out through the window and threw it, hissing, writhing and struggling, down a sheer 800 feet. Then he signaled the men to let him down. He had had enough of cliff dwellings for one day.

"At another time May and his partner started on one of these ransacking expeditions after crockery, and when they got in the neighborhood of Dolores they discovered they had forgotten the feed for the horses. So there was nothing to do but for one to go back after it while his partner camped to await his return. May decided to camp and let the other fellow do the rustling. His partner had not been long away when May heard the peculiar hissing note of a rattler coming from a pile of loosely heaped up stones near by. He fired into the heap and killed the snake, and, dragging it out, with true western instinct broke off the rattles and slipped them into his vest pocket. Next morning May made his fire, cooked bacon, eggs, made coffee, flapjacks, ate heartily, and then, well satisfied with his breakfast, sat down, took his toothpick from his vest pocket and industriously applied it. In a few minutes his face began to swell. To his horror, he found he had put the rattles next his toothpick, and some poison had clung to it and been conveyed to a hollow tooth in his jaw. There he was alone in a wilderness and visibly swelling. What did he do? There was a gallon jug of whisky in the outfit, and he drank it. Just as he drained the last drop a mounted traveler came along on the way from Mancos to Dolores. To him May shouted the terrible tale, and the kind hearted stranger ran his horse to Dolores and back for another gallon of whisky. So May yet lives to resurrect ancient pottery and to tell snake stories."—New York Sun.

WOOING A WIDOW.

After Considerable Experience Mr. Peterkin Found the Right Method.

"I have often wondered," said Squire Ben, "why it was that some women are overwhelmed with suitors, so to speak, while others have not a solitary one. There is something queer about it, but perhaps it comes from perfectly natural conditions, but of which we are unaware. And this reminds me of a story. Some thirty odd years ago—I don't know exactly how many, but it was some time during the war of the rebellion—I heard a story which a returned soldier was reading in a newspaper to a little group around him, to their great enjoyment. The story made such an impression on me that I haven't forgotten it and will tell it in outline.

"Mr. S. C. Peterkin was a prosperous young man of business in New York city, who got ahead in spite of his constitutional modesty. This was his way in society more than in trade. He was afraid of women more than men. For a long, long time he had set his heart upon a lovely young lady named Violet. He often called upon her and regarded her as his own, [illegible] and hand, but as often that heart failed him. He [illegible] became alarmed by the fact that the dashing Captain Latham of one of the sound steamers was often at the house when he called to see Violet. At last he could not bear the suspense any longer, and he ventured, with much hesitancy and awkwardness, but with do or die determination, to ask her if she would be his wife. With remarkable coolness she replied:

"'You should have spoken long ago, Mr. Peterkin. I have been engaged to Captain Latham for some time past, and we are to be married very shortly. I am sorry to disappoint you, but we will be as good friends as ever, and you must come to see me just the same. The captain will always be glad to have your company.'

"Peterkin went away sorrowful. But a brighter day soon dawned, for within three months after they were married the captain fell off the steamer in a fog on the sound and was drowned. Now Peterkin took heart. He would have the widow. A year of mourning wore slowly away. He kept his eye on the widow, but would not insult the memory of the dead by proposing until a decent interval had passed. The year ended, and he laid his heart again at the little feet of Violet. She heard him quietly and gently remarked: 'My dear Mr. Peterkin, I am sorry to disappoint you again, but for the last six months I have been engaged to Dr. Jones. It was hard for me to make up my mind between him and his friend, the handsome Lawyer Bright, but Dr. Jones was so good to me while I was sick in the winter after my husband's death that I promised him I would be his at the end of the year.'

"So poor Peterkin retired once more. The Widow Latham became Mrs. Dr. Jones, and so remained, while the discomfited Peterkin wished the doctor might take enough of his own pills to make an end of him. Time passed on. Peterkin was walking down Broadway one day, while not far ahead of him he saw two men, one of whom he knew to be this hated Dr. Jones. A large flat stone was being hoisted to the coping of a new building. The ropes gave way. It fell and instantly killed the two men.

"Peterkin rose to the emergency of the moment. For the dead he could be of no avail. His thoughts were on the widow. He turned, he ran, he flew, to her abode. When she entered the room where he awaited her, he began: 'My dear Mrs. Jones, I bring you dreadful news. I was walking on Broadway when I saw a stone fall from a house upon your poor husband, and he is dead, but you must let me comfort you. I beg you now to be mine—my Violet at last.'

"'Dear Mr. Peterkin, I am so sorry, but when Dr. Jones and Mr. Bright were both begging me to marry I took the doctor and promised Mr. Bright if anything happened to Jones I would certainly be his. So you see I am engaged. I am sorry, for I think a great deal of you, my dear Peterkin.'

"Peterkin was very calm and self contained. He said, 'And will you promise to be mine when the lawyer is no more?' 'Certainly I will, with all my heart and soul.' 'Then come to my arms, my Violet, for the same stone that killed the doctor was the death of Bright, and you are mine at last!'"—Boston Herald.

How a Man's Life Was Saved.

The soldier is fed, clothed and housed, and after the bill has been paid he starts with about sixpence in his pocket to spend as he likes after a day of not excessive work. An increase of pay means an increase in the sixpence and an increase in his drinking abilities. Do not cry out that I mean to run down the soldier. He does what other men do—as I do, as you do, so does the soldier. Work over, I turn into my club. I can talk to my friends around the billiard table over a glass of whisky. He turns into his club—the public—and talks to his friends around the bagatelle table, over a pot of beer. I am subject to no temptation to exceed. He is exposed to a great deal, and he does exceed.

The most wretched time in my life was during the Zulu campaign, taken from the comfortable side of life. It was a teetotal war, and I quenched my thirst with weak tea, but my spirit craved for companion spirits, and did not those smaller and weaker units crave as I did? But it was a time when crime among the soldiers was absent.

I met the regiment on its way out of the battle of Ulundi. The men were hot, weary and covered with dust. A company passed, led by a captain. He was of stout habit, and was suffering. He was, moreover, an especial friend, so I pulled out the flask of whisky I had carried in case of emergencies and gave him a drink. The poor fellow's eyes glistened as he pressed it to his lips, and he handed it back with a sigh of satisfaction. "Oh, Jack, you have saved my life!" There were 900 men in the regiment—which of them did not feel as that man felt?—Blackwood's Magazine.

All Weathers Suited Dr. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson stoutly poohpoohed the notion of the effect of weather on the mind. "To temperance," he wrote, "every day is bright, and every hour is propitious to diligence." Johnson, however, was little given to analyze the influences of nature, or any other influences, upon himself. And it may well be that this disposition on his part was in the spirit of the stoics and in defiance of his own feelings, to which he disdained to give way. It seemed to him a sorry thing that "a being endowed with reason" should "resign his powers to the influences of the air and live in dependence on the weather and the wind."—Temple Bar.

Distinctions.

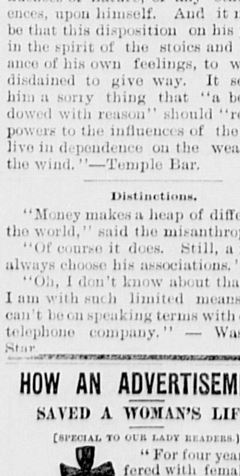
"Money makes a heap of difference in the world," said the misanthrope.

"Of course it does. Still, a man can always choose his associations."

"Oh, I don't know about that. Here I am with such limited means that I can't be on speaking terms with even the telephone company." — Washington Star.

HOW AN ADVERTISEMENT SAVED A WOMAN'S LIFE.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)



"For four years I suffered with female troubles. I was so bad that I was compelled to have assistance from the bed to the chair. I tried all the doctors and the medicines that I thought would help me.

"One day, while looking over the paper, I saw the *advertisement* of your Vegetable Compound. I thought I would try it. I did so, and found relief. I was in bed when I first began to take the Compound. After taking four bottles, I was able to be up and walk around, and now I am doing my housework. Many thanks to Mrs. Pinkham for her wonderful Compound. It saved my life."—Mrs. Hattie Madaus, 184 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

More evidence in favor of that never-failing female remedy, *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound.

NO CLASS LEGISLATION

And Women Can Do Most and Best by Co-operation.

Best and Purest Governments Where Women Vote.

A Suffrage Manifesto In Reply to an Appeal of Remonstrants.

"Is it expedient to extend municipal suffrage to women? Yes, or no? This question the Massachusetts legislature invites women and men to answer at the polls on the 5th day of next November.

It is expedient:

1. Because it is unfair that one-half of the citizens of a free country, under a government professedly representative, should be denied political representation solely because they are women.

2. Women need the ballot. Legislation made and enforced by men alone is class legislation, and therefore partial and imperfect. Women are a class, with special rights to protect and special wrongs to remedy. If farmers cannot be trusted to legislate for merchants, or lawyers for mechanics, or employers for laborers, how can men alone legislate justly for women?

3. Government needs the women. Every class that votes makes itself felt in the long run in the direction of its interests, tastes and peculiarities. Women differ from men in nature, position and training. They are superior to men in certain qualities. They are more peaceable, temperate, chaste, economical and law-abiding. These qualities are needed in our legislation. Women comprise three-fourths of our church members and less than one-tenth of our convicted criminals.

4. In Massachusetts only citizens who can read and write can become voters. Of possible women voters, more than two out of three were born and educated in this country. This would add to our voting constituencies 401,000 American voters; only 173,000 of foreign birth.

5. Municipal suffrage has been tried in Great Britain since 1869. Mr. Gladstone testifies that women have voted "without detriment, and to great advantage." In England and Scotland, where about one-fifth of the voters are women, the city governments are said to be the best and purest in the world; in America, where women are excluded, city governments are profligate and corrupt.

6. In Wyoming and Colorado women vote more generally than men, and the better class of women vote more generally than the more ignorant class. In Wyoming since 1869, in Colorado since 1893, the testimony is unanimous to the good results. Women not only vote more generally than men, but men vote much more generally because women vote.

7 In short, wherever woman suffrage has been tried, it has worked well. In Massachusetts, with our educational restriction, it will purify, refine and elevate.

8. Women will be more highly respected when their opinions are counted in municipal elections. Voting is one form of power, and power always commands respect. Communities which respect women always lead in manners and in morals. Woman suffrage is a step in the direction of a higher civilization and the supremacy of mental and moral forces.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

The Suffrage Manifesto.

The executive committee of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage association held its first meeting for the season in Boston, Oct. 4, at 3 Park street. There was a large attendance. It was voted to issue the following answer to the recently published appeal of the remonstrants:

TO THE PEOPLE OF MASSACHUSETTS: The manifesto sent out last week by the Massachusetts Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women says: "We find tangible proof that the women of this state do not desire the ballot in their general indifference to school suffrage." We ask a candid consideration for the following facts:

In Massachusetts, at presidential elections a majority of the men vote; at state elections less than half; at municipal elections a still less number; and at school elections, wherever these are held separately, only a small fraction of the male voters turn out.

In the 20 states where women have school suffrage their vote is small. In England the voting lists show that the women who have municipal suffrage exercise it as generally as the men. In Wyoming, where women have full suffrage, nine-tenths of the women vote. In Kansas women obtained school suffrage in 1861. Their vote was small. In 1887 they obtained full municipal suffrage. Their vote immediately became much larger, and has increased at succeeding elections. In Colorado women obtained school suffrage in 1876. Their vote was small. In 1893 they obtained full suffrage. At the next election the women of Denver cast 50 per cent of the entire vote of the city, and the vote of women throughout the state was large.

The vote both of men and women is large or small according as the election is large or small. It is to be regretted that women do not vote more generally at school elections, but it is only a new proof of the truth of Mrs. Poyser's saying: "I am not denying that women are foolish; God Almighty made them to match the men."

The "division of labor" invoked by the M. A. O. E. S. W. has no application to suffrage. The progress of civilization has been marked by a greater division of labor among individuals, but this has gone hand and hand with a wider extension of suffrage among the people. Since men of the most arduous trades and professions find time to vote without neglecting their business, it is plain that the busiest mothers and housekeepers could do so without neglecting their homes.

The manifesto of the M. A. O. E. S. W. says: "We do not urge women opposed to the further extension of suffrage to vote." The remonstrants have been actively circulating for signature by women a pledge to vote "no" in November. This change of front shows their conviction that they cannot get as many women to vote "no" as are likely to vote "yes."

We urge both men and women who favor equal suffrage to vote "yes" on the so-called referendum in November; and we remind women that registration closes in the cities Oct. 16, and in the towns Oct. 26. The chairman of the Boston board of registrars has decided that, under the law, women can vote without the payment of a poll tax or any other tax, and without being called upon to make a declaration of their property.

The central registration office for Boston is in the old court house on Court square. Women in the suburbs can register at the wardrooms in their own wards, if they prefer.

MARY A. LIVERMORE,
President Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association.

JULIA WARD HOWE,
Vice President.
HENRY B. BLACKWELL,
Corresponding Secretary
O. AUGUSTA CHENEY,
Recording Secretary
FRANCIS J. GARRISON,
Treasurer.

Point Judith.

It was colonial day at the Professional Woman's league and Miss Emma Tuttle Lewis, who is a descendant of the Puritans, in an interesting talk on the subject said: "An ancestress of mine, one Judith Hull, was responsible for the name of Point Judith. She was a scold, in fact a regular shrew, and kept the whole town in which she lived in a broil one-third of the time. So it came to pass that the little peninsula that puts out from Rhode Island and creates such disturbance in the waters of the sound and proves so trying and often disastrous to the seamen and landsmen alike was called Point Judith in honor of the human prototype. It wasn't exactly honorable at the time, but after all these years we regard it so."—New York World.

During the war between Richard I of England and Philip Augustus of France prisoners on both sides were blinded as a means of intimidating the besieged party.

A baby's smile makes the whole world grin.

Unlike the others B. L. Tobacco will not give Heart-burn, or Bite your Tongue.

B-L

Best and Cheapest, as it is made from the Finest Leaf, and is a Long Chew.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 4, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls will be Open at six o'clock in the morning and closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all **Male** citizens so qualified, will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Councillor, Secretary, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Senator, and Two Representatives to the General Court, County Commissioner, District Attorney, Sheriff, Two Special Commissioners.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WAKEFIELD, Sept. 23, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with convenient turnouts and switches, in the City of Woburn, as follows:—Commencing at the junction of Main street and Montvale Avenue, through Montvale Avenue to Bow street; thence through Bow street, to, through and across Salem street to Beach street; thence through Beach street to New Boston street; thence through New Boston street to Valley street; thence through Valley street to Middle street; thence through Middle street to Washington street; thence through Washington street to the Reading town line, together with the right to set poles and run wires for the purpose of operating its railway with electricity.

CHAS. F. WOODWARD,
GEO. E. HEATH,
E. B. DRAKE,
E. M. SOUTHWORTH,

A majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company.

CITY OF WOBURN.
In Board of Aldermen, October 17, 1895.

Upon the foregoing petition:

Be it Ordered, That due notice be given to all persons interested that this Board will consider the location prayed for in said petition on **Saturday, the 2d day of November, 1895**, at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, at Council Chambers, Municipal Building, at which time and place any person or corporation interested therein may appear and be heard, said notice to be given by the publication of a copy of said petition with this order of notice thereon, three times each in the WOBURN JOURNAL and the Woburn *News*, the first publication to be at least fourteen days before said hearing.

Adopted:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

A true copy.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 11, 1895.

An Ordinance relative to itemizing bills against the City of Woburn.

Be it Ordained by the City Council of the City of Woburn, as follows:—

No bill for services rendered, or property sold or let to the City shall be approved or paid unless the same be itemized with respect to the time, duration and nature of the services rendered, or the kind, nature and quantity expressed in weight, measure, or number of articles of property sold or let to the City; and the like particulars, together with the price, shall in the case of all sales of City property, be entered on the books of the official or department making such sales.

In Board of Aldermen, Aug. 31, 1895.
Passed to be ordained:
EDWARD D. HAYDEN, President.
In Common Council, Sept. 9, 1895.
Passed to be ordained:
ALBERT F. CONVERSE, President.
Approved, Sept. 16, 1895.
MONTRESSOR T. ALLEN, Mayor.
Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firsclass condition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring**. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Some Old Roman Millionaires.

It seems to me that, taken in general, we are a very ignorant lot of people in this last decade of the nineteenth century. Our wealth, as much as we boast of it, is comparatively puny as compared with the wealth of men of old. There was Mark Antony's house that was sold to Messala for over $500,000, and Scaurus' villa was burned at a loss of over $12,000,000. Otho spent over $14,000,000 in finishing one wing of a palace commenced by Nero. Nearly $36,000,000 were found in the coffers of Tiberius, and Caligula spent it all in less than one year. Paulus could make a little trifling present to the mother of Brutus of a pearl worth over $30,000. So let us be modest. We are a cheap people, even the wealthiest of us.—New York Mercury.

It Makes Such a Difference.

A Linn Grove girl found a package of love letters that had been written to her mother by her father before they were married. The daughter saw that she could have a little sport and read them to her mother, substituting her own name for that of her mother and a fine young man for that of her father. The mother jumped up and down in her chair, shifted her feet, seemed terribly disgusted and forbade her daughter having anything to do with a young man who would write such sickening and nonsensical stuff to a girl. When the young lady handed the letter to her mother to read, the house became so still that one could hear the grass growing in the back yard.—Sioux Rapids Republican.

No Danger From the Breath.

It is said that there are no bacteria, specific or other, in the expired breath in the ordinary respiration of persons affected with diphtheria or consumption. Therefore the warning against inhaling the breath of such persons is unnecessary. The real source of danger is in the discharges from the throat, nose and lungs. It is more important than ordinary persons realize that all these discharges should be disinfected. Under no circumstances should well people use towels or handkerchiefs or indeed any article of clothing worn by patients suffering from these diseases.—New York Ledger.

Natural History of Orators.

The natural history of the orators and scribes of France is just as extensive and peculiar as that of some of our men of the pen and the tongue. Not long ago one of these gentlemen talked of the serpent's cold hand, and to another the hand of the bird of prey was just as cold. And now here is a third orator, who recently delivered himself of the following phrase: "Perhaps M. Sebastian would not care to make known what were his relations with Vaillant, that sheep (mouten) into whose hands a homicidal bomb has been put."—Westminster Gazette.

A Sure Sign.

A country minister remarked to his wife Sunday noon:

"There was a stranger in church this morning."

"What did he look like?" asked the wife, who was a woman first and a minister's wife afterward.

"I didn't see him."

"Then how did you know there was a stranger there?"

"I found a dollar bill in the contribution box."—Zion's Herald.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Tuesday, November 5, 1895**, at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely;—

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Persuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, and assigned by Charlie A. Jones, Administrator of the estate of said Charles Nichols, to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, by deed dated April 15, 1895, recorded as aforesaid, Book 2356, Page 587, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Tuesday, November 5, 1895**, at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty-three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

For Sale.

One Piano Box Top and one Open Buggy, at a low price.

E. H. RICHARDS.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 27.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. iii, 1-13—Memory Verses, 1-4—Golden Text, I Sam. iii, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord." We have set forth in this book the blessings of submission and obedience and the opposite. Hannah, in the bitterness of her soul, looked unto the Lord, and He heard her and gave her this child. Therefore she called his name Samuel, which means "asked of God" (chapter i, 20, margin). When she had weaned him, she returned him to the Lord (chapter i, 28, margin). Then she praised God in the beautiful words of chapter ii, 1-10. In this song we have the first use of the word "Messiah," translated "His anointed" (verse 10; see also verse 35). We have also in chapter i, 3, 11, the title "Lord of hosts" for the first time. Both of these titles suggest many things concerning the kingdom, and in this book, sometimes called "the first book of Kings," we have the story of the first two kings, one a man after the people's heart, the other a man after the Lord's heart.

2, 3. "Ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was." Eli was now old and was not walking before God in the matter of his sons, and very early in the morning the Lord came to talk with this child, Samuel, of whom it is written that he ministered unto the Lord, grew before the Lord, the Lord was with him and revealed Himself to Samuel in Shiloh by the word of the Lord (chapters ii, 11, 18, 21, 26; iii, 19, 21). See how even a child may minister unto the Lord and have a place in the Lord's house and receive messages from the Lord while older ones are passed by. Many things are still hidden from the wise and prudent and revealed unto babes (Math. xi, 25). The thing that greatly pleases God is to live "before Him" and "unto Him," seeking in all things "His glory."

4. "The Lord called Samuel, and he answered, Here am I." It is evident from verse 10 that He called him by name. This makes us think of that beautiful verse in Isa. xliii, 1: "Fear not, for I have redeemed thee. I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine." And also of Isa. vi, 8, where the Lord says, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And the prophet answers, "Here am I; send me." How beautiful to be ready for His every call, an ear always open to Him!

5. "And he ran unto Eli and said, Here am I, for thou calledst me." But Eli did not recognize that it was the Lord calling him and so told him to lie down again. Eli had not the ear for God which he should have had, and God saw it, and that He could communicate with him only through Samuel. It was a rare thing to get a word from the Lord in those days, and visions such as those granted to Abram and Jacob, Moses and Joshua were unknown. See verse 1, R. V., margin.

6. "And the Lord called yet again, Samuel." Behold the patience of the Lord, Samuel's readiness and Eli's continued dullness. How difficult it often is for the Lord to get our ear and make known to us His will! What a contrast to "watching to see what He will say unto us," or "watching daily at His gates" (Hab. ii, 1; Prov. viii, 34).

7. "Now, Samuel did not yet know the Lord; neither was the word of the Lord yet revealed unto him." He must have known the Lord through Moses and Joshua, but not yet by direct communication. Known means to perceive, understand, acknowledge, so there may easily be many degrees in knowledge. When Paul said, "That I may know Him" (Phil. iii, 10), he certainly knew Him as Saviour and Lord, His wisdom and His righteousness, but he longed to know Him better.

8. "And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child." The third time did Samuel rise and promptly go to Eli, believing that he called him. What unwearied obedience! What a blessed son! When he would tell his mother of his experience and how he had acted, how glad she would be! I think this is the only instance of God speaking directly to a little boy, but all, young and old, may hear His voice in His written word (John vi, 63).

9. "If He call thee, say, Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth." Eli is by this time wide awake and also wide awake to the fact that the Lord has something to say, but not directly to him. It is probable that he remained awake till he heard the tidings, and then he would be more awake than ever. "Awake, thou that sleepest," is a good word for many of us. It would be wise also to say, "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth," whenever we open our Bibles, and it would also be appropriate to add the prayer in Ps. cxix, 18.

10. "And the Lord came and stood and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel!" This is the fourth time that He came and called, suggesting the question, How often has He called us? And have we as yet submissively said, "Speak, for Thy servant heareth?" The attitude of a servant is well described in these words: "Ready to do whatsoever my lord, the king, shall appoint." "For any manner of service, wholly at thy commandment" (II Sam. xv, 15; I Chron. xxviii, 21).

11 14. "And the Lord said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle." And then follows the thing that He will do—a judgment upon the house of Eli, as told to Eli by a man of God some time before and fully recorded in chapter ii, 27-36. Mercy always precedes judgment, for God is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He had given Eli fair warning, but Eli had honored his sons above God (ii, 29). The law was very severe, but very plain concerning rebellious sons (Deut. xxi, 18-21), and the ruler who refused to see the law carried out because the transgressors happened to be his sons certainly thought more of his sons than of God. Only those can truly serve the Lord who serve Him in sincerity and in truth (Joshua xxiv, 14), or, as our Lord Jesus said, "He that loveth father or mother, son or daughter, more than Me is not worthy of Me" (Math. x, 37). In the morning Eli called Samuel and begged him to hide nothing from him that the Lord had said, so Samuel told him every whit and hid nothing. Eli certainly answered in the right spirit, for he said, "It is the Lord; let Him do what seemeth Him good" (verse 18). He makes us think of Job, who under his great affliction said: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." It may be that the faithfulness of Samuel in this hard matter to Eli was a step on the way to his being established as a prophet (verse 20). See in chapter iv, 17, 18, the judgment fallen.

Gentleness is not a separate and distinct faculty. It is the method by which strength manifests itself.

ITS A WINNER EVERYTIME
BATTLE AX PLUG IN THE LEAD

BATTLE AX PLUG

HAS JUMPED INTO PUBLIC FAVOR ON ACCOUNT OF ITS SIZE AND QUALITY. ITS A GREAT BIG PIECE OF HIGH GRADE TOBACCO FOR

10 CENTS

Not Reported Verbatim.

Certain people become so addicted to the use of slang that they are unable to abandon it, even when it seems most inappropriate to the occasion. This story is told of a sea captain who was led by his devotion to nautical slang into rather an alarming misstatement. A frigate commanded by him was chartered by Queen Charlotte to convey the princess royal to Germany. The captain was minutely instructed by the queen as to the care he should take of his precious charge. When she had landed, he was to return immediately and report to his sovereign. He did so, of course, and was closely questioned by her majesty.

"Well, ma'am, yer majesty," replied he in some confusion to the opening interrogation, "yes; she bore the voyage very well."

"Was there much wind?"

"Wind, ma'am, yer majesty? Yes; there was a capful."

"Was her royal highness at all seasick?"

"Seasick? Oh, yes! In course a little. As we were going out of dock she sent for me, ma'am, yer majesty, into the cabin and says she to me, says she, 'Captain, I'm afeard it do begin to blow.' So says I, 'Oh, yer royal highness, it's nothing,' and nothing it was, ma'am, yer majesty. Well, when we got past the Nore, it had come on a bit harder, so she sends for me into the cabin again and, says she, 'Captain,' says she, 'I'm sure it do blow now.' So I said it wasn't anything. It didn't blow at all. But when we got into the open sea the wind did give us a bit of a tearer. So her royal highness sends for me again into the cabin, and, says she to me, says she, 'Well, captain, shiver my timbers if it don't blow now!'"—Household Words.

Glass Bricks and Glass Cloth.

In these days of paper boats and paper wheels it is hardly surprising that bricks of glass should be employed. Such bricks, recently manufactured in Silesia for the walls and roofs of winter gardens and plant houses, are made hollow, about one-third of the entire cubical content of each brick being occupied by a chamber filled with rarefied air.

The purpose of this contrivance is to prevent the too rapid passage of heat between the interior and exterior of the wall, the inclosed air being a poor conductor of heat.

The bricks are firmly united by cement, and thus the possibility of constructing a glass house without the employment of a skeleton of iron, as in the Crystal palace of London, is proved.

Glass cloth seems a far more difficult thing to make than glass bricks, yet it was brought into practical use as long as half a century ago. Being spun into threads of exceeding fineness, glass can be woven like cotton or silk. One of the most common uses for glass cloth today is in the making of filters for laboratories.

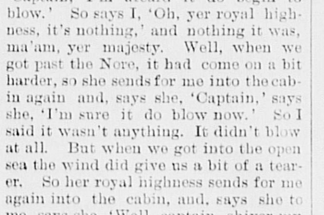
There is one advantage, at least, that we should enjoy if glass garments ever came into use, and that is that the grease spot evil would be abolished forever.—Youth's Companion.

A Cure For Stammering.

It is said that stammerers rarely, if ever, show any impediment of speech when speaking in whispers. On this fact a new method of treatment has been advocated, which is as follows: For the first ten days speaking is prohibited. This will allow rest to the voice and constitutes the preliminary state of treatment. During the next ten days speaking is permissible in the whispering voice, and in the course of the next 15 days the ordinary conversational tone may be gradually employed.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM,

is excellent for all throat inflammation and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it *quickly* abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.



ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

A farmer dropped two grains of corn
In the cold, dark earth one April morn.
Together they sank in their cheerless bed,
And the earth fell lightly overhead.
"Oh, cruel fate!" cried one in fear.
"What evil chance has brought me here!
It is not meet that such as I
Lie in the earth to waste and die.
Within this stone a nice dry shelf
Invites me to take care of myself."

The warm sun shone, and the soft rain fell,
The grain in the earth began to swell.
The wise one cried from its snug retreat:
"How prudent am I! No rain nor heat
Can reach me here. I'm fair as at first,
While you, poor thing! look ready to burst.
You owe a duty to yourself—
There's room for two on this dry shelf.
Come out of the earth so close and wet,
Perhaps you may save yourself even yet."

"Nay," answered the other one from the earth,
"Only from pain and death comes birth.
Of such as we spake the Holy One,
'Except it die it abideth alone,
But if a seed of common grain
Die in the earth, its death is gain.'
So let me yield in patient trust
To the hand that laid me in the dust."

September's fields stand brown and sere,
Now comes the "full corn in the ear."
The grain that died in the darksome mold
Has yielded more than a hundredfold,
While that which cared for itself so well
Lies alone in the earth, an empty shell.
—Eva M. Westley in Sunday School Times.

SEVENTEEN YEAR LOCUST.

Its Method of Leaving the Seventeen-year-old Shell Behind It.

Those who love to watch the operations of nature will find much interest in observing how the locust leaves the case in which it has lived for 17 years in the earth. One who watched them thus tells his story:

"Naturalists say they come out only in the night. For almost two weeks I watched them nightly, and they made their appearance an hour before sundown, increasing in numbers until dark. Crawling by thousands through the grass and over the bare ground in their brown casing, which they are about to throw off, they are often covered with mud. Ascending weeds, posts, fences and frame work in droves, and particularly trees, they fix themselves to the bark and on the leaves. At this time they encounter many enemies, as chickens, hogs, squirrels and birds are very fond of them. Our cat was seen every evening watching in the grass, seeming to relish them as a dainty.

"One evening I secured seven on one branch and witnessed the operation of their new birth by lamplight. They were some time running up and down selecting a position. Once fairly fixed the back part of the head soon becomes smooth and glossy, as if stretched to its utmost tension. In five minutes from the time of settling in position a longitudinal fissure appeared, showing a threadlike white line where the split occurs, on the back of the head, extending finally from the first joint, connecting the proboscis or forceps to the body joint, half an inch in length. In three minutes more the head had pressed its way out. Gradually the fore legs were withdrawn from their sockets—say in one minute.

"Then the whole body swung slowly backward, head down and feet outward, suspended with an occasional tremor, as if trying to extricate the hind part and legs. When it had hung for three minutes, it then very slowly, like an acrobat, brought its body up to the original position, withdrew the hind legs and body, and in two minutes more stood outside the pupa skin in full form, an inch long, of a white, waxy appearance, with red eyes like rubies. The wings showed only as a mass of cramped up white film. In a minute the wings had grown to three-quarters of an inch, by measurement; in three minutes to one inch and in six and a half minutes to the full size of one and a quarter inches in length and half an inch in breadth. In 22 minutes the whole process was accomplished. The yearly 'locust' would be as well worth watching."—Mechanics' Monthly.

A Husband of the Right Sort

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

will always be interested in whatever makes his wife's work easier and lighter.

"My husband has used your shaving soaps for years, and he induced me to try your **Ivorine Washing Powder**, which I find most excellent, and as pure and good as you represent it. The cake of Olive Oil Soap that comes in each package is superior to anything I have ever used for chapped hands." MRS. W. A. HEYWOOD, Pawtucket, R. I.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

Public Library 1Jan96

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1895. NO. 47.

YOU BITE YOUR FINGER TIPS,

Lots of people do. It makes the tips sore, but still they do it. Ever try **Woburna?** It heals and soothes and keeps the skin soft.

Prepared and sold by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.38, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

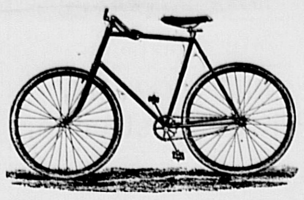
UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

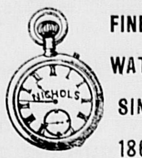
Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
138 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3.

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

You have noticed the disagreeable odor of clothes just from the wash. That's the soap. Cheap soaps do not rinse out. Ivory Soap rinses readily, leaving the clothes sweet, clean and white.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Alms-house.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
312	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.
One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.
House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.
6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—
Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Burdett College

Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

HONOR, NOT HONORS.

Denser and mightier hour by hour
Swells the throng upon life's highway,
Fiercer the struggle for place and power,
Till the giants of old were as babes today,
And the heart of the novice with child dismay
Grows faint at the sight of the hopeless race,
For how shall he soar, if there be not space
For the strong, swift beat of his wings to play?

True, there may be many that throng the start
And eagerly jostle a place to win,
But only the patient and stout of heart
Go on as bravely as they begin
And the ranks of the runners are straggling thin
When the road grows steep and the pathway rough,
And each will find there is room enough,
As he nears the goal where the race comes in.

Yet not to all is the lot assigned
To win the laurel and wear the crown,
For fate is fickle and fortune blind
And sheds unseeing her smile or frown.
And the foremost runner is smitten down,
When the bay clad summit is well nigh scaled.
What then? Of a truth to have striven and failed
Is a nobler thing than unearned renown!

For the deafening roar of the cheering crowd
Falls sweet on vanity's eager ear,
And the fool is flattered if praise be loud,
And discerns not the true from the insincere.
But the still small voice that the wise hold dear
Is the voice that whispers within the breast:
"Thou hast fought thy battle and done thy best.
When thy Captain calls, thou hast naught to fear."

Then work while the blood in your veins run strong;
While limbs are supple and hearts are light;
While life is summer, and days are long,
Ere winter comes with its sunless night.
What though the deed that is done be slight,
Feebly wrought and with lack of skill!
Not the work itself, but the worker's will
Availeth aught in the Master's sight.

False and hollow the voice of fame,
Fades the gilt on her glittering scroll,
Nor hails she any with full acclaim,
Till she hears the knell of his passing toll,
Then seek not a place on the heroes' roll,
But take for your guide, in the world's despite,
Not "What shall it profit?" but "God and Right"—
Honor, not "Honors," shall be your goal.

—C. E. J. in Spectator.

THE STORY OF LOIS.

"It's very pretty, my dear," said Miss Mahala, "and I don't see but you write as well as most of them. But I can't help thinking how times have changed! In my young days it wouldn't have been considered proper for an unmarried girl to be writing stories and selling them to the magazines. Miss Pettingill was very particular about the training of her young ladies, and I don't believe there was one in her establishment who would have thought of doing such a thing."

Margaret Dillingham looked up at her stately great aunt with a smile and wondered why this "story writing" was more to be despised than the binding of shoes, which, in Miss Mahala's childhood—before the excellent training of "Miss Pettingill's establishment"—the brave women of the Dillingham family had not disdained to do during those long, hard winters when the men of the family were absent on their hazardous whaling voyages.

Meanwhile Miss Mahala had folded her delicate, wrinkled hands over her smooth silk apron and was expatiating upon the high feelings of the Dillinghams of her youth.

The two were on the little front porch together before the open door. Miss Mahala was rocking gently in her shaker chair, while Margaret sat on the step, with the magazine from which she had been reading upon her lap. The air was fragrant with the perfume of roses, and the sweet, old fashioned pinks in the border were all in bloom.

"But you had some celebrated women writers then," said Margaret. "There was Mrs. Sigourney, for one"—

"My dear, is it possible that you compare yourself with Mrs. Sigourney?" exclaimed Miss Mahala in shocking surprise.

"Oh, my, no! I was only wishing Miss Pettingill's ideas hadn't been quite so—restricted," said Margaret, with a spice of mischief. "You write such beautiful letters, Aunt Mahala, that you might have rivaled even Mrs. Sigourney herself had your unmistakable talent only been cultivated in time."

"My dear, in those good old days young ladies were taught the strictly feminine accomplishments. We learned to sew, and to knit, and to do the finest embroidery, and the most beautiful lace stitches. There's nothing like it done nowadays," Miss Mahala said primly.

Margaret thought of the exquisite needlework she had seen at the decorative art rooms the winter before and smiled. "There is something very quaint about your 'good old times,' Aunt Mahala. They always make me think of—Dresden shepherdesses and sweet lavender."

"Sweet lavender—ah, that reminds me of Lois Pettingill, and that last year at school! Poor Lois was so fond of lavender, and she did have a hard time!" mused Miss Mahala. "Her aunts were both plain, hard women, and they didn't realize things were different when a girl was pretty, like Lois, and full of life and spirits! They had been teaching for 30 years, and they had brought her up to teach, but for all that Lois was only a merry, unthinking girl.

"I'll never forget that last night she took us out to prayer meeting alone. On her way home some nonsense of Hettie Bradford's set her off laughing, like all the rest of us, and who should open the door to us but Miss Pettingill herself. 'Lois Pettingill,' she said, 'you ain't fit to be trusted with young ladies, and after all the pains I have taken! I'm ashamed of you!' Lois said nothing, but the next day her eyes were red with crying, and she was never allowed to be with us girls again without either Miss Pettingill or Miss Jane was by. That went on for may be a month or more, and then one morning—she was gone!"

"Yes, Aunt Mahala, and they thought she had run away to her mother's family in Hartford, and they were angry and never wrote nor ever asked a word"—

"Her name was never mentioned afterward," Miss Mahala said solemnly, "except in whispers between us girls, and the Miss Pettingills just grew stiffer and were more watchful than ever, for it was an awful scandal for such a thing to have happened in a select establishment for young ladies!"

"It never would have happened if they had been less severe with their pretty niece," said Margaret.

"I suppose not," assented Miss Mahala, "but anyway that was the last of Lois until the winter had gone and the flowers she loved were all abloom in the garden. Then, as I was sitting here just about sundown one night—the other girls were out walking, I had been excused—I just heard a low sobbing moan from behind the little gate, and there I saw what I thought was the ghost of poor, pretty Lois, and I limped into the house, screaming out what I had seen in a terrific sort of way. Miss Pettingill up and ran out, all in a flutter for once. She opened the gate, and there it was Lois herself, but, oh, so weary and wan and changed from the merry girl she used to be!

"We brought her into the house and up to her own little room before the girls came in—for nobody was to know of her return—but somehow it all leaked out. And Lois had never been to her mother's folks at all, but all the while she had been in a neighboring town, trying to get work to support herself. But she was too young, and too pretty, and too alone in the world, and she had broken down in the struggle and had just been able to crawl home—to die.

"It most killed the Miss Pettingills, and they always felt as if her death was owing to their hard ways. I guess it was, too, for they were the hard New England kind, and she warn't, and they didn't understand. They meant well, but they didn't understand."

There was silence after she had ended, until Margaret looked up archly. "Really, Aunt Mahala, you ought to write a series of 'Recollections'—and 'The Story of Lois' would make such a charming beginning. What a pity you did not think of doing it before!"

"Nonsense, child!" said Miss Mahala, with the characteristic Dillingham toss of her head.

"But I mean it—you really should," persisted Margaret, who liked to tease her stately aunt. "It is a debt you owe the public. You have no right to hide your light under a bushel. And it would be a great thing for me to become known as the grandniece of the talented writer, Miss Mahala Dillingham."

The summer drifted by. The usual round of visitors from city friends and relatives came to an end at last, and Miss Mahala and Margaret were once more alone together.

One autumn morning, breakfast just ended, Miss Mahala nervously cleared her throat. "Margaret," she said, "have you half an hour to give me? I have something to read aloud"—

Margaret looked on in amazement as Miss Mahala drew a closely written roll of manuscript from her silk apron's capacious pocket and smoothed it with trembling hands.

"I—I thought a great deal about what you said, Margaret," she began, "and I came to the conclusion that you might be right, and I had no call to hide my light if the talent for writing had really been given me. So I began, as you suggested, with 'The Story of Lois,' and when that has been published I can go on and write more of my 'Recollections.'"

Margaret was astonished at this unexpected result of her jesting words. But controlling her first hysterical desire to laugh, she composed herself to listen to Miss Mahala's first literary effort, with the respect which was due to her years, and which was soon mingled with genuine surprise.

Miss Mahala had told the simple story in a quaint, old fashioned way, which, though rambling, was full of unexpected pathos. With careful revision and certain necessary corrections the little story would be quite suitable for publication, for which it was unmistakably designed.

Miss Mahala's faded cheeks glowed with excitement when she had finished, and she listened with evident delight to Margaret's expressions of congratulation and surprise.

"Then it's all right," she sighed in relief. "I was kinder afraid when I came to think, for, you see, I don't know much about the modern, newfangled ways of spelling, and all that, because in my young days we just began every noun with a capital. But, after all, I thought, it's the printer's business to see to the spelling, so I ain't going to worry about it any more, and you can send it right on for me this morning."

"But, Aunt Mahala, can't I—won't you—that is—may I—copy it for you?"

"It's copied all right. I only wrote on one side of the paper, though that did seem like a wicked waste. And, Margaret, I am going to send it to The Eastern Star—that editor has always treated you so well. And here's the letter I've written him. I just told him how I came to write the story, and that I was your greataunt, so, of course, he won't expect to treat me like an ordinary young beginner. And I told him this was just the first one of my 'Recollections,' and I asked him if he wouldn't like me to send him the rest as soon as they were done."

"But, Aunt Mahala," and Margaret looked aghast at the little old lady, who was so elated and so confident of success.

How could the necessary corrections be made and the too confidential letter be suppressed without cruelly wounding Miss Mahala's pride?

Margaret's resolution was soon formed.

"Aunt Mahala," she said, "there is something I must do this morning, and if your story goes by the afternoon express it will reach the editor just as soon as if it was posted at once. Let me take it. I'll stamp it and see to everything. It's lovely, and I'm as proud of you as I can be. Don't worry any more about it, and please let me be undisturbed until dinner time."

Once up in her own room behind locked doors Margaret began the work of revision. It was impossible to let the manuscript go out as it was, and although she hesitated before drawing her pen through the first superfluous word, she soon grew bolder, and under her skillful pruning "The Story of Lois" became a charmingly tender little tale, told in quaintly elegant language.

It took some hours, even working under pressure, to get it into satisfactory shape, and Margaret had just begun to copy it when there was a rap upon the door. She started guiltily.

"Margaret," came Miss Mahala's voice, "I want to speak to you, and I want to look over 'The Story of Lois' once again."

"Oh, Aunt Mahala, don't!" cried Margaret piteously. "It's perfectly sweet as it is—and you would only get upset if you should see it now! I'm so busy. Please go away!"

Miss Mahala withdrew in astonished silence, and the copy was finished at last. Then the accompanying letter was written, brief and businesslike, but Margaret did not breathe freely until she was out of the house and half way down to the village—beyond any chance of recall. The original manuscript, with every one of her telltale changes upon it, lay carefully locked within her desk.

The days passed slowly by. Miss Mahala at first was buoyant and talked much of her first literary achievement and of the new chapter of "Recollections," which she soon intended to begin. But by and by she began to grow nervous, and as day after day passed by and no answer came, she was despondent, indignant and hopeful again by turns. It was all that Margaret could do, however, to prevent her from writing a confidential letter to the editor of The Eastern Star.

For Margaret herself it was a period of anxiety. As she walked down to the postoffice every morning and evening her heart alternately throbbed with hope and grew faint with dread. Should the story be accepted Miss Mahala would be encouraged to go on, and Margaret was dismayed at the endless labyrinth into which her first apparently innocent deception would lead her, for she felt she could never bring herself to wound Miss Mahala's pride by revealing what she had done. But, on the other hand, if her judgment had been at fault, and the story should be returned, what would Miss Mahala say when she saw how her work had been tampered with, revised, corrected, changed, not by "the printer," but by her presumptuous niece, without her consent or knowledge, and how could Margaret ever face her then?

At last a letter came, whose contents Margaret could not fail to guess. "The Story of Lois" had been accepted and a check for its payment was inclosed.

Miss Mahala's withered cheeks flushed with pride. "Well, now, Margaret, I declare, you were right," she said complacently, "and it's a real pity I didn't take to writing earlier in life, for, as you say, I might have been a second Mrs. Sigourney by this time. But, come to think, it's queer the editor didn't say anything about the rest of my 'Recollections.' It would only have been polite if he had mentioned them. And, Margaret, do you think he has paid me as much as my story is worth? It's really a great deal more than I expected, but still—

"Do you know," she continued in sudden confidence, "latterly I began to think he warn't going to take it, and worrying about it day and night has almost made me sick!"

It was a proud day for Miss Mahala when she saw "The Story of Lois" in print, with her own name appended in clear cut capitals.

But when, after diligent comparison with a neat copy of her own, she discovered the extent of the alterations in the text, her wrath arose, and she bitterly denounced "the printer" for so changing her story and "leaving out half the words." After awhile, however, pride took the sting from such a petty annoyance.

A copy of the magazine, opened at the beginning of her story, was kept upon the center table, side by side with a volume of Mrs. Sigourney's poems. And since she had proved herself a "literary genius," and her neighbors and friends had begun to look up to her as such, Miss Mahala held herself even a little higher and straighter than before.

"But I ain't going to write any more 'Recollections,'" she said to Margaret one day. "The truth is, I'm too old to stand the strain and excitement. I'm glad I wrote that one, and proved myself a literary character, but 'The Story of Lois' has almost been the death of me! My 'Recollections' must begin and end with that. I've been a long time coming to that conclusion, but I'm thankful I've come to it at last."

And in her inmost heart Margaret was thankful too.—Springfield Republican.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS

Your Liver

Is out of order if you have bitter taste, offensive breath, sick headache, slight fever, weight or fullness in the stomach, heartburn, or nausea. Hood's Pills rouse the liver, cure biliousness, restore proper digestion, expel accumulated impurities, cure constipation. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Eggs He Meant.

An Irish witticism is related by the Portland (Me.) Transcript of a Commercial street contractor, who furnishes rock ballast for vessels departing from Portland. It seems that one captain was very particular and wanted "shingle" rock—that is, small stone from the sea beach—but was indignant when he found most of the ballast as large or larger than paving stones. He expressed his feelings in a most decided manner, but the reply was equally indignant, or at least seemed to be when the contractor explained: "What would yez have? Faith, these are no bigger than eggs, as I said I wud—none of yez miserable little Yankee eggs, but big goose eggs, such as we have in ould Ireland, big as yer head."

His Right to the Title.

Jenkins—Hello, colonel, did you ever get a title in the civil war?

Colonel Jonsing—No, indeed, sah, I never fo't a stroke, sah!

Jenkins—Well, what are you called colonel for?

Colonel Jonsing—Bless your heart, sah, I don' know, 'ness it's 'cause I'm from Delaware, down in the peach district, sah. They calls me the peach colonel, sah.—Boston Standard.

The Thorough Woman.

Thoroughness would be a good onward cry for the advancing women—I say advancing with emphasis, for really the advanced women are not on hand in any considerable number.

To a large extent those who are to be of value when they arrive are holding back for good equipment.

They know that men require proper mental habiliment for the war of life, and the first rate women who expect to cope—not fight—with first rate men in the struggle of the world realize that they must be prepared to halt for repairs. And thoroughness is a mighty fine battleax.

Putting on a little veneer and pretending to know never deceives ourselves, and rarely any one else, save for a very short time. Life, like love, is a leveler, and if we live among folks they soon find out just how much we don't know, and the weak spots in our armor become the bullseyes for their shafts.

I tell you the trumpet blast of progress isn't "all cry and no wool!"—Polly Pry in New York Recorder.

PEANUT TAFFY!
The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

Literary Notices.

The November issue of THE ARENA, one of the most progressive and ably conducted monthlies of the country, finishes the 6th year of its prosperous existence, and the publishers will celebrate the beginning of its 7th by reducing the price from $5 to $3, and at the same time they promise to make it brighter, more progressive, and better than ever before. This will be no easy task, but if it can be done the people at the helm will do it. THE ARENA carries on its long list of contributors many of the ablest pens in the U. S. which furnish articles, from month to month, dressed in popular garb, on live themes, discuss questions of vital interest, and treat of up to date matters generally. Some of the noted writers whose productions will appear in THE ARENA at an early date are: Minot J. Savage, Henry George, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, Mary A. Livermore, Solomon Schindler, Edward Everett Hale, Henry Cabot Lodge, Prest. Eliot of Harvard, O. B. Frothingham, Count Tolstoi, Henry Irving, and scores of others equally celebrated. In the treatment of social, labor, religious and kindred themes, Editor B. O. Flower, is "a whole team," and handles whatever he tackles in an earnest, lucid, and masterly style.

Address The Arena Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

The November number of HARPER'S MAGAZINE is one of rare merit. In literature and illustration it has never been excelled. Some of its papers are: Literary Boston Thirty Years Ago, by William Dean Howells, who about that time was Associate Editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, with 17 illustrations including portraits of several Boston writers of those days; Men and Women and Horses, a New York fashion article, 4 ills.; Recent Impressions of Anglo-Indian Life, 12 ills.; Out of the World at Corinto, 5 illus.; a continuance of the very interesting account of The German Struggle for Liberty under Napoleon's tyrannical reign, 5 ills.; Plumblossom Beebe's Adventures, 6 ills.; A Pilgrim on the Gila, ills.; A Thanksgiving Breakfast; Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, 4 ills.; Editorial Departments, etc.

⁂HARPER'S is sold by the N. E. News Co., 14-20 Franklin st., Boston; and by Sparrow Horton, Woburn.

For more than a hundred years the Shakers have been studying the remedial properties of plants. They have made many discoveries, but their greatest achievement was made last year. It is a cordial that contains already digested food and is a digester of food. It is effective in removing distress after eating, and creates an appetite for more food so that eating becomes a pleasure. Pale, thin people become plump and healthy under its use. It arrests the wasting of consumption.

There never has been such a step forward in the cure of indigestion as this Shaker Cordial. Your druggist will be glad to give you a little book descriptive of the product.

Give the babies **Laxol**, which is Castor Oil made as palatable as Honey.

Princess Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodor of Battenberg has nearly 1,000 photographs scattered about her various rooms, and probably no one has ever counted the other thousands she has stored away. Photographs have been her hobby ever since she was a child.

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people, who have actually found in their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, creates an appetite, strengthens the system and absolutely and permanently cures all diseases caused by impure or deficient blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act promptly, easily and effectively.

The Empress Frederick is a scrapbook fiend. Her special delight is to collect and paste up all the current anecdotes relating to members of the Prussian and English royal families.

The Shah of Persia, Nasr-ed-dine, is 64, and rejoices in the title of king of kings. The monarchy has been hereditary in the dynasty of Kadjars for over 100 years.

Rheumatic Pains.

Dr. David Kennedy's statement that the real cause of Rheumatism was the imperfect action of the kidneys, and that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy opened the clogged ducts, permitted the secretions to pass off, relief and comfort following as a natural result was so reasonable that sufferers seized at it with avidity and many a victim of Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago has been cured by its use.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1895.

Republican Ticket.

For Governor,	F. T. Greenhalge, Lowell
For Lt. Governor,	Roger Wolcott, Boston
For Secretary of State,	William Olin, Boston
For Treasurer,	E. P. Shaw, Newburyport
For Auditor,	J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg
For Att'y-General,	H. M. Knowlton, New Bedford

Platform.

1.—For protection, national and equalizing.
2—Revenue enough to run the government.
3.—Sound money.
4.—The Munroe doctrine.
5.—Civil service reform.
6.—Restriction of immigration.
7.—No religious or race partisanship.
8.—Progressive temperance legislation.
9.—Endorses the State administration.
10.—Develop Boston harbor.
11.—Fair treatment for corporations.
12.—No prize fighting.
13.—Good roads.
13.—Good national credit.

ELECTION CLOSE AT HAND.

Our State election will be held next Tuesday, Nov. 5. The campaign has been short and sharp and its outcome **will be decisive.**

Concerning the State ticket the only question is as to the size of the Republican majority. It is generally thought that Gov. Greenhalge will roll up a larger one than he did last year, which was phenominal.

The Republican candidates in home Districts are also sure of their election.

Hon. John M. Harlow's re-election to the honorable post of member of the Governor's Council there will be little or no opposition to. He has given satisfaction and will be returned. Senator Burns will be nearly or quite as fortunate. Virtually no one is running against him. He to has been a credit generally speaking. Mr. William Beggs will certainly be elected to the House, and it looks as though Judge Bancroft would make connections in good shape. Just what effect the candidacy of Mr. E. A. Pierce, Independent and Boulevard, and Mr. Clark, Prohibitionist, will have on Judge Bancroft's poll cannot now be foretold — it will not phaze Mr. Beggs's chances. Mr. Pierce's friends claim that he will poll a large vote. Considerble work is being put in by the young Democrats for Kelley, who they claim will be elected.

We hope the Republicans of Woburn will poll a full vote.

BE SURE AND VOTE.

The Republican Ward and City Committee have been doing good work of late and it is believed the party will poll a large vote next Tuesday. The Representative contest will have a tendency to bring out the men if nothing else will. Every Republican should make a personal matter of it, organize himself into a committee of one, and take his neighbor along to the polls with him. Vote early!

☞ Mr. Elmore A. Pierce is pressing his magnificent boulevard enterprise untiringly and with vigor, and in everyone to whom he unfolds it, illustrated with an excellent map accurately drawn by himself, and engraved by the American Engraving Co. of Boston, he secures a friend for it. It is a scheme for beautifying Woburn, for attracting residents, and enhancing the value of real estate, in which every wellwisher of the picturesque old town ought to take a lively interest, and in which, we are glad to say, a large share of them do.

☞ Vote for Beggs and Bancroft.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. Van Ness—Shoes.
Mrs. Grant—Wanted.
City—Reg. of Voters.
L. Thompson—Found.
Z. W. Atwood—Tailor.
M. J. McFeely—Wanted.
Mrs. Packard—Millinery.
J. E. Tidd—Sheriff's Sale.
Hammond & Son—Clothing.
Davidson Ad. Ag.—M. C. M. A.

— Vote for Beggs and Bancroft.

— Read the ad Found in this paper.

— The Buffers Union will give an entertainment on Nov. 25.

— Clan McKinnon will give "Rob Roy" at their dramatic entertainment on Dec. 20.

— The Sons of Veterans are going to give an entertainment consisting of tableaux shortly.

— The Redemption Fathers will open a months mission at St. Charles church this evening.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 7.

— Nearly all of the Woburn teachers attended the Pedagogues convention in Boston last week.

— Belcher is doing a great deal of catering for parties, balls, and society gatherings. He is popular with all.

— The Knights of Columbus are comfortably housed on the third floor of the Kelley Block, Main and Everett sts.

— Several successful liquor raids were made by the police last Sunday. And still some of the big offenders go scot free.

— Rev. Fr. Gilday of St. Charles Church will give the next lecture in the Teachers' Guild course Tuesday evening, Nov. 5.

— Miss Branscombe has returned to her home after a pleasant vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Robert Duncan, Lawrence street.

— Note the date of Mr. Worthley's next professional visit to this city. He will, as usual, be at Mr. L. E. Hanson's jewelry store.

— Read M. J. Feeley's notice of "Wanted" in this paper. Customers can depend on having their work well done by the advertiser.

— Willard Smith's Saturday evening musicales at his store are a success. They draw a great many people, and are a real treat.

— Artist Benjamin Champney and family have returned from their North Conway summer residence to their home in this city. Welcome.

— The Waltham boys beat the W. H. S. team at a game of football on the Walnut Hill grounds, last Saturday, 6 to 4. But they can't do it again.

— Take particular notice of the advertisement of A. Shuman & Co., the leading Boston clothiers, in this paper. It will reward a careful perusal.

— Mr. Amos Cummings, even so soon, finds his Japan and China tea department a grand success. The teas are of the purest quality, new, fresh and cheap.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st, Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any firstclass make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— In reply to numerous inquiries we desire to state that the Cambridge Laundry (the largest in New England) are doing our rapidly increasing laundry work. Hammond & Son.

— Cuneo & Crowe "keep step to the music of the Union" and have made a cut in the price of lemons good for sore eyes. They keep the best fruitstore in Middlesex county.

— Vote for Beggs and Bancroft.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 7.

— Mrs. C. Packard's millinery opening will take place at her new store cor. Main st and Montvale ave., Saturday, Nov. 2.

— Deputy Sheriff John E. Tidd took Clark, the Portland, Maine, and Winchester bigamist, to the State Prison at Charlestown last Tuesday, to which he was sentenced 5 years.

— The new Master of the Cummings School, Mr. Hoag, is well and solidly installed in his chair. We hope he will prove as efficient and and popular as his predecessor, Mr. Smith.

— Mr. William H. Slater does fine art work, especially in animals, as well as ornamental signs and interior decoration. Artist Thompson claims Mr. Slater as a fellowcraftsman.

— Bear in mind that at the presentation of "Longfellow's Dream" the curtain will rise promptly at 7.45 owing to the length of programme. The doors will be kept closed during the first presentation.

— Dr. G. Howard Jones, of Boston, says that Ayer's Hygienic Coffee will fill a long felt want to persons who cannot use coffee on account of the effect it produces on the liver. Principal grocers sell it.

— Our friend, Lawyer Samuel W. Mendum, is building a fine residence near College Hill station in Somerville. The site is one of the most commanding and beautiful in that growing city. Shake, Samuel!

— Several freight cars ran off the track near Winchester last Monday morning, among them was the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" outfit, and it was some time before the Manager could learn what had become of a part of his show.

— Don't carry it too far. This economizing and putting off getting your heavy underwear. Doctors bills come higher than any underwear we carry, and we've got as nice a line as you would care to see.—Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Copeland & Bowser, always at the front, are offering some rare bargains in dry, dress and fancy goods, of which they have a storeful. People like to trade at Copeland's because they know what they are getting and that prices are all right.

— Our friend and esteemed fellowcitizen, Mr. Charles R. Rosenquist—Esq. Rosenquist now, if you please—has received from Governor Greenhalge a commission as Justice of the Peace, and is equipped to do business in that line. Congratulations, Esquire R.

— Mr. Z. W. Atwood, tailor, has a business card in this paper which is worth reading and considering. He is a skilful cutter, having had long experience in the best establishments in New England, and is a thorough, tastful and expert workman. His rooms are in Dow's Block.

— Mrs. Annie E. Strout, a superior performer, has been selected by the Musical Manager as pianist at the presentation of "Longfellow's Dream" on Nov. 7, 8. The assignment involves a large amount of the best of work, but Mrs. Strout will prove equal to the demand on her musical ability.

— Capt. John Gilcreast, Superintendent of the Woburn Gas Light Company, left here yesterday on a vacation trip. He intended to go to New York, Philadelphia, and then to Pottsville to visit his son there, and will be away two or three weeks. He has had a hard summer and fall's work and needed rest.

— Officer Scally, one of the best policemen in the county, was pounded nearly to death in Stoneham about 12 o'clock Monday night by three drunken pluguglies of that town who had attended the "little mill" at the Woburn rink and filled up on fighting tangleleg before going home. Judge Johnson will handle their case without gloves.

— Ex-Ald. William T. Kendall, one of the best men in Woburn and a War Veteran, is getting everything ready for the grand Post 33, G. A. R., rifle shoot at the Walnut Range, of which he is Superintendent, next Tuesday. The Post, of which Comrade Kendall is a member, will be his guests on that occasion. Comrade A. P. Barrett can hardly sleep nights in anticipation of the good time.

— We do not believe Mayor Allen fully realizes what the true feeling of the best share of our people is concerning the alleged "athletic exhibitions" licensed to run at the Woburn Theatre, else he would put a veto on them. (By the way, who grants the licenses?) If the men who run them could get licenses in Boston they would not come here. Is Woburn behind Texas, Arkansas, or even Boston in its standard of morals?

— On Oct. 24, Mr. Ralph F. Goddard killed a fine 200-lb buck in the Maine forests and two days thereafter it was hanging on exhibition at the Cash Market in this city. It was the best one brought here this fall. The Goddard brothers had excellent luck down in Aroostook county this season. They are "mighty hunters," for young men, and always make connections with their rifles. After a successful trip they returned last week.

— For three years in succession Mr. James Durward, of the Metropolitan Market, has taken first prize at the annual rifle shoot of the Mechanic Phalanx, which seems to demonstrate very clearly that he is an expert at the business. Evidently he has a keener sight and steadier nerve than Capt. "Ed." Wyer and Veteran "Joe" Johnson, of the Fine Members, who just managed not to miss the target twice and three times respectively. By the way, Veteran Johnson joined the Phalanx 60 years ago.

— Major S. B. Phinney of Barnstable, the oldest Democratic Editor and Wheelhorse in the State, for many years the proprietor and undisputed possessor of the Cape Cod Democracy, father of Col. R. J. W. Phinney of this city, celebrated his 87th birthday on Sunday, Oct. 27. According to the *Patriot* of that town, which for a long long time was Major Phinney's weapon of offence and defence, a terror alike to Whig, Republican and recalcitrant Locofoco, the venerable gentleman is well, bright and hearty, and bids fair to help usher in A. D. 1900 in gallant style.

— Every man and boy in the city should take a look at the big line of sweaters in Richardson's window. They're a sensible garment that has come to stay. The man who doesn't like to pay a high price for good gloves, should call at Richardson's and see the new fireproof glove. This glove is made of Cordovan Horsehide with an Asbestos finish, making the glove positively fireproof. The leather will not harden when wet. It has proved the most durable and satisfactory glove yet made for general working purposes and especially for firemen and teamsters.—431 Main street.

— The play that was presented in the Woburn Theatre last Saturday evening showed that the managers intend to please the public, if it is possible, which they think it is. The display of talent was one that is very seldom seen in this city. The Theatre was comfortably well filled, and it was an audience that knew how to appreciate a good thing. The contortionist, the sleight of hand performer, the singers and dancers, all preformed their parts to perfection. Altogether it was a play that was well worth going to see. Tomorrow evening Tom Kelleen's World of Novelties will hold the boards to conclude with "McGinty on the Bowery." For full particulars see ad.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 7.

— The JOURNAL has fared sumptously this week. Its table has been laden with the fat of the land. On Tuesday Capt. James Durward of the Metropolitan Market sent down several big slices of juicy bear steak; an esteemed friend's wife at Wyman Green remembered the "Poor Editor" in the shape of a brace of large fat partridges; and for dessert Mr. Alfred Willoughby contributed some splendid Urbenest pears. The beauty of it all was, that none of these worthy people are candidates for office either at the State or Charter election, so the generous contributors to the JOURNAL's somewhat depleted larder had "no political significance" whatever. It goes without saying that we thank our friends for their favors.

No boy is properly clothed for play unless he has a Reefer. For little fellows, 4 to 8 years, they are made with fancy sailor collars; large sizes with plain collars. Hammond & Son show a fine assortment.

Rev. Mr. Scudder's Lecture.

The idea which generally prevails in this community that Rev. Doremas Scudder, Pastor of the First Congregational church, on the lecture platform, is better worth hearing than many others whose horns, by self and friends, are blown more loudly, operated to attract a large and cultivated audience to W. H. S. Hall last Tuesday evening to hear him lecture on "Lord Shaftsbury" in the Teachers' Guild Course, nor was anyone disappointed.

Less than a full verbatim report of the gentleman's address would do it injustice, and besides a part of a good thing is not so good as the whole of a good thing, and more especially is this true if the part be cut, bruised and mangled by the reporter's pencil, as is almost always the case.

The burden of Mr. Scudder's song was the personal character of the Earl of Shaftsbury which was worthy of the warm commendations and the eloquence of the speaker. The opinion has sometimes prevailed that the Earl, as a politician, was a schemer, a turncoat, a selfseeker; but he was a friend of humanity, an encourager, in many ways, of youthful virtue and ambition, and Mr. Scudder brought out his best qualities in glowing colors.

Everyone present said Mr. Scudder's lecture was a masterpiece in the art of composition, and the manner of its delivery was admired.

There was fine music.

Burbeen Free Lectures.

In another column of the JOURNAL is printed a full list of the lecturers who are to fill the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund Course this season, with their themes, dates of lectures, etc., and we ask for it a careful consideration by our people. A glance along the column will, we think, satisfy the reader that the Trustees of the Fund have exercised rare good judgment in the selection of platform orators. Their idea is, as we have reason to believe, and it was the aim of the noble hearted doner of the Fund, Leonard Thompson, Esq., when he gave the money, that the lectures should furnish food on which the mind might grow, as well as entertainment; that they should educate, improve, cultivate the intellect, and thus produce valuable and lasting results. This is the object of the annual course—to educate the people.

Bearing this in mind, the public will agree with us in the belief that in choosing a list of lecturers for the present season's course the Trustees could not possibly have done better. They have secured people eminent on the platform, educators along their special lines, and all well known to fame.

School Meeting.

A regular meeting of the Board was held last Tuesday evening with a good representation present.

Supt. Emerson submitted his monthly report, which was accepted and ordered filed in the school archives. It was long and comprised a complete history of the doings of the Department for the month. Supt. Emerson is painstaking, exact, methodical, and his reports lack no essential qualities.

Miss Mary Prior was elected an Assistant in the High School, which was a well deserved "Reward of Merit."

It was voted to request of the City Council an appropriation of $250 for the use and benefit of the Evening School. This should be promptly complied with. The utility of the Evening School is no longer an experiment—it is a success.

Mr. Riley read the law in relation to flying the American Flag on schoolhouses, and pointed out that it was not being obeyed in this city. He insisted that it was the duty of the School Board to see the law enforced, whereupon it was voted that Supt. Emerson consult with the Committee on Military Training and Physical Culture, and provide for the execution of the law. This was right.

M. E. Harvest Concert.

The Harvest Concert at the Methodist church last Sunday evening was a fine one. The large handsome auditorium was crowded with people, and the exercises were of the most interesting and entertaining character. A large well selected choir furnished excellent music which all present greatly enjoyed. The church was beautifully decorated with fruit, vegetables and flowers, which were sent to a charitable institution in Boston. The Concert was given under the management of Mr. Charles H. Kimball, the Superintendent, and there was neither hitch or flaw in the execution of the programme.

Rev. Dr. Crawford, the pastor, made a stirring address in behalf of missions, following prayer by Associate Pastor, Mr. Smith, and a fine opening address by Mr. Everett Fraser. The recitations were as follows:

Autumn, by Blanche Blackburn and Jessie Rollins; Seedtime and Harvest, by Leslie Richardson; Increase, Chester Jones; The Seasons, by a class of girls; Our Offerings, by Earl Collins; Garnered Sheaves, John Beggs; Thanksgiving, Flossie Page; God Wants the Boys, by a class of boys; The Best Thing, Callie Beggs; For What? Lalia and Luella Call; Better Things, Elsie Heartz; Autumn Festival, Mr. Legg; Multiplied, Nellie Sanborn; The Gift of Gifts, Miss Heartz. Miss Brier gave a reading, and there was a sheaf exercise followed by the singing of Bringing in the Sheaves.

Hart & Co's express very kindly took the barrels to the Epworth League Settlement in Boston free of charge.

Men's League.

The first regular meeting of the Men's League of the First Congregational church was held in the church parlors on Thursday evening, October 24, 1895 at 6 o'clock. After a half hour of social intercourse a supper was served. At 7.15 the meeting was called to order, and after the transaction of several matters of business, addresses were made by the President, Hon. George F. Bean, and by Rev. Doremus Scudder and others, on the purposes of the League. At nine o'clock the meeting adjourned. Subjoined is a list of those who have joined the League and signed the Constitution. The charter list will remain open till further notice: Rev. Doremus Scudder, Ambrose Bancroft, George F. Bean, D. Wilbur Brown, Joseph H. Buck, John R. Carter, Horace N. Conn, Frank E. Cotton, James E. Cutler, Joseph F. DeLoriea, Henry Martin Eames, Everett P. Fox, J. Chester Hanson, Linwood E. Hanson, James M. Kimball, Edward H. Lounsbury, H. Macarios, C. Walter Marion, William Miller, Frank C. Nichols, George W. Norris, Joseph G. Pollard, Josiah O. Powlis, Elwyn G. Preston, William A. Prior, Frank B. Richardson, Frank P. Richardson, Chester R. Smith, C. Willard Smith, Clinton C. Stone, Charles M. Strout, Abijah Thompson, Edward E. Thompson, Arthur N. Webster, N. T. Worthley, Jr.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Get tickets for "Longfellow's Dream" at Whitcher's.

A rare musical programme will be presented in the "Winter Garden" next Saturday night.

Persons desiring to see the Saturday evening papers should step into the "Winter Garden."

A good place for boys next Sunday afternoon will be Y. M. C. A. Hall, 3 P. M. Miss Florence Ives, of Dorchester, will sing. Mr. Mark H. Cotton will entertain the boys.

81 boys had a jolly time at the entertainment last Friday night, and the committee consisting of Charles M. Hill, George Stetson and Bert. Strout, deserve great credit for the way in which they managed the affair.

Next Sunday's meeting will be open to everyone. Subject: "The Bowery and Christianity" by ex-Assistant Secretary of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Association. Solos by Miss Florence Ives of Dorchester.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board of Common Councilmen held a meeting on last Monday evening, Oct. 28.

The Ordinance was adopted giving the Board of Health charge of the sewer connections, and establishing the pay of the Board.

An order for a loan of $13,000 for highways, and for a steam road roller, were sent to the Finance Committee.—An order for a sanitary on the Common was adopted.—Also adopted orders, reported from committees, for an electric light on Eastern Avenue; for a fire alarm box on Montvale Ave.; for transferring $500 to Fire Department for a wagon.

An order was introduced asking the Finance Committee to report an order for $5,000 to finish the Rumford schoolhouse. Prest. Converse said that $2500 was due the contractor, and there was other work to pay for. Adopted.

Report of the Warren Academy Free Industrial School for the Years 1894 and 1895.

[Abstract of Reports of Willis S. Carter, Principal.]

The year 1894 showed that the Free Industrial School was growing in favor and numbers, for the number of pupils exceeded that of all previous years, the number being 379. The Cooking Department opened with 103, the Sewing with 150, the Sloyd with 126, including a ladies' class of 20. The building was crowded with visitors on the day of examination.

The School closed its doors in the summer of 1895 after one of its most successful years. The pupils numbered 401, under four teachers. The sewing classes were larger than ever before, there being 199 pupils registered, of which 179 attended. There is nothing compulsory in the attendance on this department, but the pupils came regularly and thus showed that they enjoyed the work of sewing and the instruction. This is laid out systematically in such a manner that the children are advanced each year until they finish the course. In another year this department may have a Dressmaking class. The Cooking Department succeeded well, but the attendance was smaller than in the other departments, the number of pupils was 102. The Sloyd Department, with an attendance of 120, worked with a will through the term. The number of applicants was 146,—40 being women and girls, and 106 boys,—the largest number yet appearing. The Principal says, "I wish to speak particularly of the class of young ladies from the High School, who sent in their names together to form a class. They attended more regularly than any other class in the school, some not missing a lesson. Their work was very creditable, for it showed neatness and exactness,—two very necessary things for good work in Sloyd. The boys also did well, some being a little under size, though old enough to be admitted."

At the close of the term of 1895, the public were invited to inspect the work, and a great many availed themselves of the opportunity, quite a number coming from Melrose. During the summer the school was visited by persons from Ohio and still further west, and all had words of praise for the school and the work, and wished they had similar schools in their cities.

The statistics of the two years are here presented.

		Sloyd	Cooking	Sewing	Total
1894.	Pupils,	126	103	150	379
1895.	"	120	102	179	401
1894.	Lessons,	138	140	80	358
1895.	"	160	160	100	420
1894.	Cost,	$252 85	$317.52	$124.10	$694.47*
1895.	"	309.60	363.18	157.04	828.82*

——*This is the total of departmental cost. The total cost, including salary of Principal, and etc., was $773.92, and $958.50.

Rapid Shoe Making.

A Miniature Shoe Factory in Operation at Mechanic's Fair.

The attendance at the Fair of the Charitable Mechanics Association is increasing. The show merits this. The exhibits are attractive. The art gallery is especially well filled. The showing of machinery in the basement is complete. Much of it is in motion, but only here and there does one find machines making something, and these are the exhibits that draw the crowds. Among the latter are a group of shoemaking machines. Some manufacturer is making Goodyear Welt shoes. The machines are arranged just as they are in well equipped shoe factories. They are making women's shoes. The uppers are put together and stitched and the sole leather is cut into sole-shape before they are brought here. But the shoes are lasted, the welts sewed, the soles stitched on and levelled ready for the heels here at the Fair.

To do this work best at lowest cost, there are nine different machines driven by power, besides a number of hand-worked appliances.

The shoes are lasted on the Ideal lasting machine run partly by power, but mostly by hand. The upper is pulled over by hand, but held in place until tacked by ingenious fingers operated by power. The intricate machines that sew the welts and stitch on the soles get most attention. Threads that are waxed by passing through pots of wax heated by steam are used. With unvarying accuracy and marvelous rapidity stitch after stitch is formed just as the hand workman does it. But the machines never tire. They pull each stitch into place with a tension just as taut at six at night as they do at six in the morning. It is said that stitching on the soles of five pairs is a fair day's work for the hand workman, but one man with the Goodyear stitcher will easily do 300 pairs in the same time.

The great crowd gathered continuously about this exhibit indicates the interest people take in it. In making the Goodyear welt shoe, the stitch is made as if by hand, but because the seams are tighter than hand made seams, it is claimed that the Goodyear welt is better than the hand-sewed shoe. Most people see here for the first time how a Goodyear welt shoe is made. Few leave the Fair without seeing the shoe-making exhibit.

"Well, I Always."

"Well, I always thought I knew what good laundry work was, but until I tried your new agency I must confess I never did really know," said a customer as he left a laundry bundle at Hammond's.

The Mechanic's Fair.

Thousands of people visit the great Fair of the Mass. Charitable Mechanic's Fair in Boston every day and evening, and all have the same story to tell—"it is immense." In almost every conceivable line of manufactures, in art products, in whatever that goes to make a great Fair, the one now running in Mechanic's Building, Boston, lacks nothing.

The Mechanic's Fair will continue only through November, and our advice to those who have not visited is, go at once while it is in full blaze and feather.

Walter Church, one of the brightest and handiest inkslingers in Boston, edits the *Mechanic's Fair*, a paper which tells, in prose and verse, all about the great Fair now in successful operation on Huntington Avenue, Boston.

Have You?

Have you had your finger in our Glove pie? There's lots of plums in it. A satisfied customer on gloves is a customer for Underwear, Shirts, Hats etc., and we've put the prices where we never lose a customer, unless he's insane.—Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Kenney—Norton.

Mr. THOMAS W. KENNEY of Woburn, and Miss MARY AGNES NORTON of Chelsea, Mass., were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents in Chelsea on Wednesday evening, Oct. 24. Only the families of the bride and groom were invited to witness the ceremonies.

A reception and wedding banquet followed the tying of the knot. On Thursday morning the bridal pair went to New York and remained there until they returned to Woburn on Oct. 30.

There was a large number of beautiful and valuable wedding presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenney will reside on Union street, this city.

John G. Woolley in Woburn.

A larger number than usual were in attendance at the W. C. T. U. meeting, on Monday afternoon. The centre of interest was in the J. G. Woolley lecture, which is to be given in the Congregational church, this city, on the afternoon of Sunday, Nov. 10. Subject: "Christian Citizenship."

The Y. M. C. A. has kindly consented to join us, so that the lecture will be given under the auspices of the two societies. It will be free to all.

As Mr. Woolley is so widely known by his eloquent and forcible way of putting things, it is hoped that he will speak to a full house.—PRESS. SUPT. W. C. T. U.

Due to Finish.

"I have tried several laundries and have never been able to wear a collar but one day, and have it presentable; but since trying your laundry I can wear a collar 2 or 3 days," said a customer at Hammond's a few days since.

The reason is due to the beautiful finish, to which the dust will not collect.

Send your next laundry bundle to Hammond & Son. One trial will convince you.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Obituary.

At 8 o'clock, Saturday evening, Oct. 26, 1895, Mrs. LOUISE WESTON passed away, after a brief illness, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Phineas G. Hanson, No. 134 Cambridge street, this city, which had been her home for many years.

LOUISE PARKER, the subject of this notice, was the daughter of Henry and Abigail Parker, born in Woburn, Dec. 14, 1816, and here she has always lived. On Jan. 10, 1839, she was united in marriage to Mr. John Weston, whose death occurred some 20 years ago. Her sister Abigail was the wife of the late William Winn, Esq., to whom she was married on Nov. 7, 1833; and another, Maria, was the wife of the late Mr. George Winn, to whom she was united on Dec. 10, 1844. Thus were two prominent Woburn and Burlington families connected.

The members of Mrs. Weston's immediate family left to deeply lament her loss are, Mrs. Helen L. Hanson, a daughter, wife of Mr. Phineas G. Hanson; and two sons, Mr. John H. Weston of Somerville, and Mr. Charles L. Weston, whose home is 134 Cambridge st., Woburn.

The funeral took place at the late residence of the deceased, Mr. P. G. Hanson's, on Wednesday afternoon, and was attended by a large number of relatives, neighbors and old friends. Their love and esteem for her were shown in numerous and beautiful floral tributes, and other ways, and it was with deep sorrow that they took a last look at their friend and saw her laid away in Woburn cemetery on Salem street.

Mrs. Weston was a good woman, she lived a blameless life. She was kind to everybody. She was gentle, charitable with hand and heart; and she had no enemies. The death of this estimable lady is deeply regretted by all who knew her.

CHRISTOPHER S. LEONARD died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Edward J. Gregory, No. 113 Pleasant street, this city, on Monday, Oct. 28, 1895, aged 75 years. Although not a long resident of Woburn, by kindness, high character, and good citizenship, he had won many friends here, all of whom sincerely regret his death.

Mr. Leonard was a native of Ireland, but came to this country about 50 years ago and settled in Boston, where for many years he carried on the business of grocer very successfully, and was also financially interested quite extensively in fishing vessels. In these pursuits he amassed a comfortable fortune, and retired from active pursuits some time ago.

His immediate relatives who are left to mourn his loss are two daughters, Mrs. Edward J. Gregory of this city, and Miss Mary Ellen of Emmitsburg, Md., and two sons, Thomas and Nicholas Leonard of Boston.

The funeral was held on Wednesday, and the interment was at Dorchester.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

"Dream"-jottings.

Order is being evolved from chaos. What was once a nightmare, is fast becoming a dream, placid and beautiful.

What an array of youth and beauty there will be, to be sure! More than 150 people in the cast, and, as the ladies predominate, the "beauty" is assured.

Mr. Geo. H. Galpin, who took the part of Hypolito, the Spanish Student, when "Longfellow's Dream" was given at the Hollis Street Theatre, will take the part at Woburn. Mr. Galpin made a great hit in Boston, and it is a piece of good fortune that he can be secured for the Woburn performances.

Woburn young men, who have not yet mastered the art of being attentive to more than one young lady at a time, will do well to study Mr. Galpin's interpretation of Hypolito. He succeeds in making love to twenty at the same time.

The New York Calcium Light Co. furnishes the illumination for the tableaus, Greek statuary, etc.

The religious instinct in Longfellow was very strong, and many of the most beautiful scenes are representations of biblical history touched upon in his writings.

Miss Edith Ramsdell, whom Woburn audiences always delight to welcome, will assist at both performances.

Tickets are for sale at Whitcher's drug store.

Remember the date of the presentation —Nov. 7, 8.—* * *

The Past
Guarantees
The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich, healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures

Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per box.

BURBEEN Free Lecture FUND.

Season of 1895-6.

LYCEUM HALL, - WOBURN.

The Directors announce the following Course:

Tuesday, Nov. 12. Laura Ormston Chant. Subject: "The Coming Woman."

Tuesday, Nov. 26. Dr. Hamilton Osgood. Subject: "Hypnotism."

Tuesday, Dec. 10. Prof. Edward Cummings. Subject: "Stripes and their Causes."

Thursday, Dec. 26. William Cranston Lawton. Subject: "A study of Longfellow, the Poet."

Tuesday, Jan. 14. Louis Elson. Subject: "Seven Centuries of English Song."

Tuesday, Jan. 28. Prof. Edward S. Morse. Subject: "The Japanese People."

Tuesday, Feb. 11. Edward C. Swett. Subject: "Picturesque Maine." Illustrated by Stereopticon Views.

NOTE.—Applications for one or two season tickets, entitling holders to reserved seats for the course, may be made to the Directors in writing on or before Saturday, Nov. 2. Blanks for this purpose may be obtained at the stores of A. W. Whitcher and J. W. Hammond & Son. Tickets will be apportioned by lot among the applicants, and will not be issued to children under the age of 16 years, except to pupils of the High School. Applications for more than two tickets for any one family cannot be received. Tickets will be mailed to those who send in their applications, prepaid redirected envelopes; others may obtain their tickets at the store of Arthur W. Whitcher on or after Saturday, Nov. 9.

Seats will be held for season ticket holders until 7.55 o'clock each evening; without tickets after that hour, vacant seats will be given to all adult comers.

JOHN W. JOHNSON,
S. FRANKSFORD TRULL,
JENNIE K. ADAMS,
Directors.

Woburn, Oct. 23, 1895.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

WOBURN, Oct. 19, 1895.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November, A. D, 1895,** at eight o'clock, A. M., at my office, No. 2 Spring street, Woburn, in said County, all the right, title and interest (not exempt by law from being taken on Execution) that Wilbur S. Richardson and Mathilda Richardson, both of Winchester, in said County, or either of them, had, on the sixteenth day of August, A. D., 1895, at two o'clock P. M., (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described real estate, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land situated in Winchester, in said County, beginning on the northeasterly side of Cross street at land of John Maxwell; thence running northwesterly by Cross street to Forest street; thence northeasterly by Forest street to land formerly of Richardson; thence southeasterly by said Richardson's land to land of Maxwell; thence southwesterly by land of Maxwell to the point of beginning, containing five thousand square feet more or less.

JOHN E. TIDD, Deputy Sheriff.

UPHOLSTERING.

Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.

KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

WANTED.

WORK of any kind that can be done at home. Sewing, Washing, Repairing.

M. J. McFEELEY,
36 School St., No. Woburn.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED

of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.

MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Burlington.

It is expected that the rollicking drama, "A Fisherman's Luck," will be given here at an early day. If so, the roof will have to be chained down when Alvah Foster, May Waters, S. E. Kendrick, Redford, and Mabel McKim (she's great in her part) get in their fine work.

There is talk of the Public Library authorities and the Good Templars joining drives and putting up a building for the use of both. Good plan. There is urgent need of a library building.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor followed by the Lord's Supper. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The National Conference." Sunday School at 12 M. Monday at 7.45 P. M., Meeting of the Emerson Class in church parlor.

Married.

In Wilmington, Oct. 29, by Rev. E. Harmon, William Gage Sheldon of Wilmington, and Bertha Ann Richardson of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Oct. 26, Louisa P. Weston, aged 78 years, 10 months, 10 days.

In this city, Oct. 28, Christopher Leonard, aged 75 years.

A good Figure

Carries a cheap gown proudly, and a good gown grandly.

Some good figures are ruined by bad Corsets; some bad figures are improved by good Corsets. A good figure and a good Corset—that's the perfect combination. Ours is the Corset—"R. & G."

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Longfellow's Dream.

UNIQUE,
BEAUTIFUL,
ARTISTIC.

Superb Calcium Light Effects.

The largest display of local talent ever presented in Woburn.

Miss Edith Ramsdell, Reader.

LYCEUM HALL,

Thursday and Friday Evenings,

November 7 and 8.

Reserved Seats: 35 & 50c

Seats on sale at Whitcher's Drug Store, Wednesday, Oct. 30, at 7 o'clock.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Evarist Metivier to the Reading Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established according to law, dated April 2, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2268, Page 35, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on **Monday, the eighteenth day of November, A. D., 1895,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—Two certain lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being lots 252 and 253 on Plan A, Montvale Park Land Co., in the City of Woburn, dated May, 1889, and recorded with said Deeds, Plan Book 59, Plan 3. Said lots are situated on Dale street and are bounded as follows, viz;—Northerly by said Dale street seventy feet; easterly by Lot 254 on said Plan seventy feet; southerly by land of owners unknown seventy feet; and westerly by Lot 251 on said Plan seventy feet.

Terms made known at sale.

READING CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee.

Oct. 19, 1895.
ARTHUR P. FRENCH, Atty,
89 State St., Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Charles Jones, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, Charlie A. Jones, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Charlie A. Jones, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.
M.C.M.A. Building, Huntington Ave.

Now Open and to continue till Nov. 30

With a record of *Eighteen* successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the *Nineteenth* to equal, and in some respects surpass, those of former years.

Fine Working Exhibits, Novelties in Manufactures, ART GALLERIES, AND POSTER EXHIBIT,

unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.

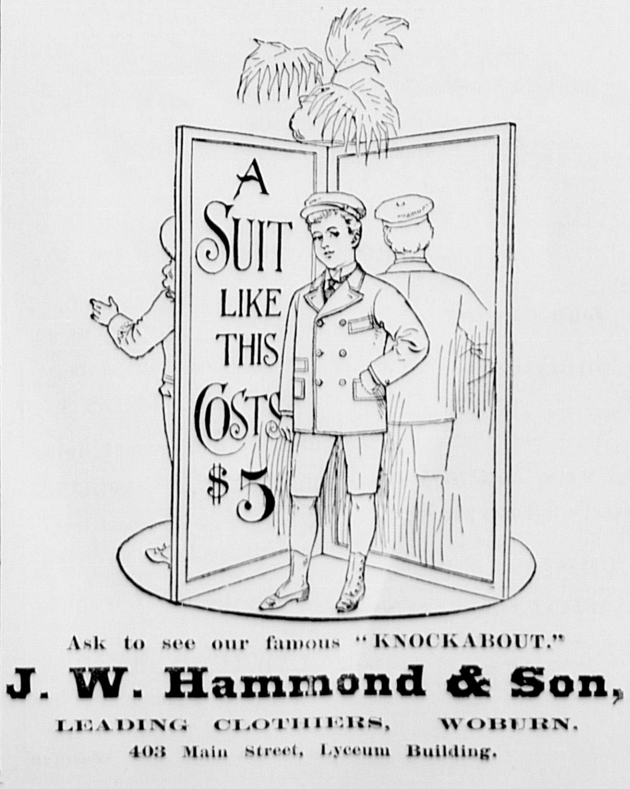
Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.

BEST MUSIC; Four Concerts Daily.

Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.

Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

"Uncle Dudley"
5c. CIGAR.
Long Havana Filler. Union or Non-Union.
Whitney Cigar Mfg. Co.,
16 Central Wf., Boston.



Ask to see our famous "KNOCKABOUT."

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

A SURPRISE!

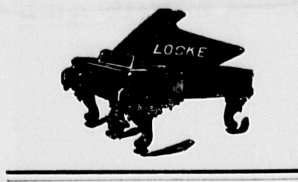
Outing Flannel Wrappers!

FULL SIZE.
WELL MADE.
LARGE SLEEVE.

To be sold at the unprecedented price of 75c. each. We have only a limited number of these goods and you will want to come early, as we know these Wrappers will be closed out soon at the price we ask.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

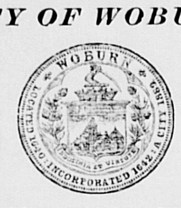


FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments.
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

For Estates in Ward 5, advertised for non-payment of Taxes of 1894, see THE NEWS.

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., October 9, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, December, 7, 1895,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

RESIDENTS.

Ward 2.

MARY P. FOSTER.—About 71,869 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by said Vernon street; northerly by land of Francis Hammond and Rose Meegan; easterly and southerly by other land of said Mary P. Foster.
Tax of 1894, $157 38

JULIA A. WARD.—About 35,786 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading southerly out of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Meegan; easterly by said private way; northerly by land of William B. Ward; westerly by land of Sawtelle.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 7 73

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 55 and 57, and part of Lot 56, shown on plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Lot 54 on said plan; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 21 84

Ward 3.

CHARLES BOUTWELL.—About 69,485 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly and southeasterly by Kilby street; northwesterly and westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land formerly of Alfred G. Carter; northeasterly and easterly by land of W. P. Fox.
Tax of 1894, 81 44

ANNIE S. BOYLE.—About 2,505 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Park street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, thence the line runs southerly by land now or formerly of Converse 31.1 feet; thence southwesterly by a fence 15.3 feet; thence southeasterly 25.5 feet; thence southerly by Centre street 84 feet; thence northerly by Park street 104.5 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed by Martin Ellis et al, by deed dated June 27, 1879, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1514, Page 140.
Tax of 1894, 16 47

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 13,723 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by land now or late of McDermott 102.4 feet; westerly by other land of McDermott 112.4 feet; southerly by land of Kenney 136 feet; easterly by private way 118.8.
Tax of 1894, 8 78

Ward 4.

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 20,282 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem street; easterly by land of Bryant; northerly and westerly by other land of said Smith.
Tax of 1894, 66 80

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Salem street; northerly by other land of said Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by lands of Grammer, Putney and Anabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

RESIDENTS.

Ward 6.

MARY H. WEBBER.—About 9,920 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on a private way called Dexter Avenue, being lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Block 23, Section A, on a plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2. Being the same premises described in deed of John M. Birdsall dated July 11, 1890, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 1986, Page 423.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

FRANCIS LOGAN.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 4 and 5, Block 1, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 69, bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by Granville street; northerly by Lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Lots 18 and 19 in said Block; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

MARY H. WEBBER.—About 28,500 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on a private way called Chester Avenue, being lots numbered 1 to 12 both inclusive and all the lots in Block 16, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, and being the same premises described in deed of Edward S. Eaton, dated February 4, 1890, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 1956, Page 248.
Tax of 1894, 10 98

ALBERT W. RYERSON.—About 29,690 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by School street; northerly byland of John R. Ryerson; easterly by land of Williams; southerly by land now or late of William Winn.
Tax of 1894, 68 63

CARRIE F. PAGE.—About 22,540 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on private way called Dartmouth street, being Lots 1 to 10 both inclusive, Block 7, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans, 59 Plan 2.
Tax of 1894, 20 13

NON RESIDENTS.

JOHN A. SULLIVAN.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 48, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co., recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot No. 49 in said Block; westerly by Hinckley Ave.; southerly by Lot 47 in said Block; easterly by Lot 4 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 55

ANNIE ANDERSON.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 20 and 21, Block 26, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 22 in said Block; easterly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block; southerly by Lot 19 in said Block; westerly by Mishawum Avenue on said plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

SYLVIA BATTEL.—About 4,900 square feet of and situate in said Woburn, being Lots 31 and 32, Block 20, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co. recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Wentworth Avenue; southerly by Lot 30 in said Block; easterly by Lot 16 and 17 in said Block; northerly by Lot 33 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

ELVAS S. CUTLER.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 39, Block 28, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by land of owner unknown; easterly by White street on said plan; northerly by Lots 38 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

CHARLES H. GARRISON.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 37 and 38, Block 15, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Wilmington street; northerly by Lot 39 in said Block; easterly by Lot 1 in said Block; southerly by Lot 36 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

SUSAN L. HALLETT.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 2, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Merrimac street; southerly by Belmont Avenue; westerly by Baldwin Avenue; northerly by Lots 3 and 11 in said Block.
Tax of 1894. 1 83

MARY FLYNN.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 45 and 46, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Hinckley Avenue; northerly by Lot 47 in said block; easterly by Lots 6 and 7 in said block; southerly by Lot 44 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 55

PETER F. JUDGE.—About 11,000 square feet of land, situate in Woburn, being Lots 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50, on Plan of Hiller land, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 39, Plan 50, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Easterly by Lot 45 on said Plan; southerly by a private street called Lowell street on said Plan; northerly by Lots 63, 64, 65, 66, 67 and 68 on said Plan; southwesterly and westerly by Lowell Avenue on said Plan; being part of premises described in deed of Hiram M. Wheeler to said Peter F. Judge by Deed dated Sept. 19, 1888, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1896, Page 95.
Tax of 1894, 1 37

RUTH LEAVETT.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 17 and 18, Block 8, Section B, Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Knight Avenue; northerly by a private way; easterly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; Southerly by Lot 16 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

LIZZIE B. MCKAY.—About 9,800 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 12, 13, 14, and 15, Block 13, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Jones Avenue; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by lots 11 and 16 in said Block; westerly by Foster Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 32 03

ALLEN C. MULLIGAN.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1 and 2, Block 30, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 25 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Avenue; southerly by Dexter Avenue; westerly by lot 3 in said block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

BENNTT NORWICH.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 16 and 17, Book 34, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 15 in said Block; easterly by Newberg Avenue; southerly by lot 18 in said Block; westerly by lots 26 and 27, in said block.
Tax of 1894. 1 10

MARK A. PROCTOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 7, Block 20, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Newburgh Avenue; southerly by Lot 8 in said Block; westerly by Lot 41 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 18

MICHEAL T., REUBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 12,250 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lots 28, 29, 30, 31, in Block 21, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northlerly by lot 32 in said Block; easterly by lots 14, 15, 16, and 17 in said Block; southerly by lot 27 in said Block; westerly by Washington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

MICHAEL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 2,950 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lot 33, Block 21, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57 Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 34 in said Block; easterly by lot 12 in said Block; southerly by lot 32 in said Block; westerly by Washington Avenue.
Tax of 1894. 38

MICHAEL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 8,750 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lots 1, 11, and 12, in Block 22, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; westerly by Longwood Avenue; southerly by lots 8, 9, and 10, in said Block; easterly by lot 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1894. 1 37

MICHEAL T., RUEBEN and THOMAS RUSH.—About 8,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 7, 8, and 9, Block 24, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 6 in said Block; easterly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by lot 10 in said Block; westerly by lots 14, 15, and 16, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 37

PATRICK H. SULLIVAN.—About 5,040 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 10, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Co., recorded with Middlesex South Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, and being same premises conveyed by Edward O. Howard, by deed dated May 6, 1891, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2040, Page 405.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 11, Block 17, Section B, in Plan Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 24 in said Block; easterly by Newburg Avenue.
Tax of 1894 37

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 9,800 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5, 6, 33 and 34, Block 15, Section B, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 4 and 35 in said Block; southerly by Lots 7 and 32 in said Block; easterly by Wentworth Avenue; westerly by Wilmington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

ROSANNA A. TAYLOR.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 19, Block 10, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 17 in said Block; easterly by Lot 18 in said Block; southerly a private way; westerly by Linwood Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 55

WILLIAM TAYLOR.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 8, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street; easterly by Linwood Ave.; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block; westerly by Lot 17 and 18 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 26,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 25, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Breed Avenue; easterly by Linwood Avenue; southerly by Lots 6 and 29 in said Block; westerly by Knight Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 3 84

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 5,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11 and 12, Block 26, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Knight Avenue; southerly by Lot 13 in said Block; westerly by Lots 23 and 24 in said Block; northerly by Lot 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5 and 6, Block 31, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Mishawum Avenue; northerly by Lot No. 7 in said Block; easterly by Lots 25 and 26 in said Block; southerly by Lots 3 and 4 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

A. H. GILLIS.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 18, 19, 20, in Block 34, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Newberg Avenue; southerly by Lot 21 in said Block; westerly by lots 23, 24 and 25 in said Block; northerly by Lot 17 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

A. H. GILLIS.—About 12,250 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 14, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 35 in said Block; westerly by a private way; southerly by Lot 29 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

REMBOLD SCHOLZ.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot 15, Block 4, Section B, in Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 14 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Avenue; southerly by Lot 16 in said Block; westerly by Lot 37 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 18

LEMUEL B. DANIEL.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 3 and 4, Block 28, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59. Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Baldwin Avenue; southerly by Dexter Ave.; easterly by Lot 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

FRANK BARTHREWIEZ.—About 10,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 6, Section E, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Phelps; easterly by Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by Lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

JULIA K. SMITH.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 11, 12, 13, and 14, Block 48, Section A, shown in plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 7 and 8 in said Block; easterly by Mishawum Ave.; southerly by North Maple street; westerly by lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 20

M. H. HOUGHTON.—About 2,300 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 3, in Block 10, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; easterly by a private way shown on said Plan; southerly Lot 4 in said Block; westerly by Linwood Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 37

WILLARD WELCH.—About 13 acres of land, situated in the northeasterly part of said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by a cart path and land of persons unknown; northerly also by persons unknown; and on all other sides by land of Ames; being the first lot described in deed of Trustees of Tufts College and Trustees of Boston University to Edwin M. White, dated November 1, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1685, Page 376.
Tax of 1894, 5 03

WILLARD WELCH.—About 42,300 square feet of land, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, Block 28, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, being part of premises conveyed to Michael Pomponio by Edward S. Eaton, by deed dated Sept. 4, 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1936, Page 305.
Tax of 1894, 5 50

FELIMA M. L. KNIGHT.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 28, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; easterly by a private way.
Tax of 1894, 92

REBECCA A. CONTE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 5 and 6, Block 2, Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz; Northerly by Lot 4 in said Block: southerly by Lot 7 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

ENNIS H. CARLE.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 37 and 38, Block 4, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 39 in said Block; westerly by Hinckley Avenue; southerly by Lot 36 in said Block; easterly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

PETER J. VANSKY.—About 10,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 17 and 18, Block 10, Section E, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by North Maple street; westerly by Washington Avenue; southerly by Lot 16 in said Block; easterly by Lots 3, 5 and 6 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 56

RICHARD BORDEN.—About 2,625 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lot 7, Block 8, Plan A, Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at southerly side line of Spencer Avenue 221.25 feet westerly from Kensington Avenue; thence the line runs westerly by said Avenue 35 feet; thence southerly by Lot 8, 75.28 feet; thence easterly by land late of Maxwell, 35 feet; thence northerly by Lot 6 in said Block, 74.57 feet, to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 73

CLARA Z. ELLIOT.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in Woburn, being Lots 5, 6 and 25, Block 12, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ingelow Avenue; easterly by Lots 7 and 24 in said Block; southerly by said Lot 24 and Florence Avenue; westerly by Lots 4 and 26 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

CLARA Z. ELLIOT.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 14, 15, 16 17, 35 and 36, Block 12, Plan B, on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (No. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 18 and 19 in said Block; westerly by Summit Avenue; southerly by Lots 13 and 34 in said Block; easterly by Main street and Elm Square.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

WILLIAM H. HARDY.—About 1,749 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 11, Block 9, on Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; easterly by Kensington Avenue; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 9 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 55

MATTIE HARRIS.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 1 and 2, Block 8, on Plan of Land owned by C. D. Elliott, bounded easterly by Kensington Avenue; southerly by land now or formerly of Maxwell; westerly by Lot number 3, on said Plan; northerly by Spencer Ave.; same premises conveyed by Luther S. Phelps et al. by deed dated Oct. 9, 1890, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2044, Page 23.
Tax of 1894, 1 10

JOHN H. HARRIS et als, Trustees of Bay State Real Estate Association.—About 12,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 2, Plan A, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Milton Avenue; westerly by Kensington Ave.; southerly by Lot 5 in said Block; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

LUCY ANN OPHEY.—About 7,350 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 6, 16 and 17, Block 6, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Florence Ave., and by Lot 5 in said Block; easterly by Lots 7 and 15 in said Block; southerly by Breed Avenue; westerly by Lots 18 and 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 2 29

LUCY ANN OPHEY.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn being Lots 22 and 23, Block 5, Plan A, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 49, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Florence Ave.; westerly by Lot 24, in said Block; northerly by Lots 7 and 8 in said Block; easterly by Lot 26 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots, 1, 2, 3, 20, 21, 22, 23, and 24, Block 12, Plan B, of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 4 and 25 in said Block; southerly by a private way; easterly by Main street; westerly by Summit Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 3 21

LIZZIE S. REARDON.—About 4,900 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 19 and 20, Block 19, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz;—Northerly by lot 18 in said Block; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by lot 21 in said Block; westerly by lots 9 and 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 29,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1 to 12, both inclusive, Block 13, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by Arkansas street; southeasterly by Massachusettes Avenue; southwesterly by Nebraska street; northwesterly by Main street.
Tax of 1894, 6 58

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 19,600 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 24, 25, 26, Block 16, Section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; northwesterly by Main street; southeasterly and southwesterly by Lots 5 and 22 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 4 76

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 10 and 11, Block 3, Section B, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; easterly by Hinckley Avenue; westerly by Lots 43 and 44, in said Block; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

RESIDENTS.

Ward 7.

MARY COLEGATE.—About 6,534 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land now or formerly of James McCafferty; southerly and easterly by land of William A. Colegate; and northerly by said Sheridan street.
Tax of 1894, 17 39

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 1¾ acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Willow street; southerly by land of Newman and Emery; westerly by land of Bishop; northerly by a private way.
Tax of 1894, 65 88

WILLAM A. COLEGATE.—About 37,026 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Cummings street; easterly by a private way; southerly by Sheridan street; westerly by land of Londragan; and by land now or late of Conway.
Tax of 1894, 12 81

WILLIAM A. COLEGATE.—About 4 acres and 27,958 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Sheridan street and land of Doherty; easterly by land late of John K. Doherty; southerly by same land and by land of Johnson; westerly by land of McCafferty and land of Doherty.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

ESTATE OF GEORGE COLEMAN.—About 31,789 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Burlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Burlington street and land of Manning; easterly by land of Frey; southerly by land of Vaughn; westerly by land of Flagg.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

OWEN COLLINS.—About 5 acres of land, situated in said Woburn, on Winn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Winn street; easterly by land of Caulfield; southerly by land of Shields; westerly by land of Griffin.
Tax of 1894. 17 39

FRANK MOORE.—About 1½ acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the Pond; southerly by Bedford street; easterly by Burlington street; westerly by land of Ellard, and also by said Pond.
Tax of 1894, 126 27

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 5 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren and by land now or late of Abraham Duren; westerly by land now or late of William Duren; and northerly by town line of Burlington and by land now or late of John Cummings; easterly by land now or late of said John Cummings.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 16 acres of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren; easterly by land now or late of Samuel R. Duren and land now or late of Abraham Duren; northerly and westerly by land now or late of Abraham Duren.
Tax of 1894, 64 97

WILLIAM C. TUFTS.—About 11 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: westerly by land now or late of heirs of James M. Kendall; northerly by town line of Burlington; easterly by land now or late of Abraham Duren; southerly by Russell street and land now or late of heirs of James M. Randall.
Tax of 1894, 12 81

HANNAH A. P. PLYMPTON and ELLEN J. HARRINGTON.—About 39,000 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at northeasterly corner of pemises in westerly side line of Houghton street at land of Grant; thence the line runs east of south with Houghton street 161.8 feet; thence more east of south still by said street 156.1 feet; thence westerly by land of McMackin, Bacon and Colegate 145 2 feet; thence northwesterly by land of Eaton 220.4 feet, northeasterly by land of Grant 191.4 feet, to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 31 11

JAMES MCCAFFERTY.—About 15-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Sheridan street; Easterly by land of Mary Colgate; westerly by land now or formerly of Dever; southerly by land now or late of Doherty.
Tax of 1894, 7 32

NON-RESIDENT.

JOHN LYNN.—About 31,323 square feet of land, with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Burlington street 152.5 feet; southerly by land now or formerly of J. A. Doherty 279 feet; easterly by land of William A. Colgate 110 feet; northerly by land now or formerly of McCafferty and McGurrin; easterly by land of McGurrin 100 feet; northerly by Sheridan street 92 feet.
Tax of 1894, 29 28

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Notes from the Library.

No month perhaps in the whole year is so rich in new and valuable publications as October, the outcome of the intellectual life and thought of the summer months. Much criticism and many comments are made upon what is styled the lighter literature (fiction) and wonder is expressed at the conspicuous faults and weaknesses of many of our popular novels, but good books are always at hand representing the best scholarship and culture of the times, books that have vitality, and a promise of permanence both on account of the subjects presented and the high literary work which they represent.

Among the books of this class we would direct the attention of our readers to the Biography of James G. Blaine, by Abigail Dodge (Gail Hamilton) bound uniform in size and binding with his "Thirty years of Congress," completing the long and useful life of one of America's great and gifted men. The story of his family life, as here portrayed by one who knew him most intimately, his personal correspondence and public life, is of intense interest, impressing the reader as he goes from chapter to chapter of his unwearied devotion to his country, his high sense of honor, a courage which never faltered, and an integrity which had never been impeached, he followed duty to the utmost verge of life, a conspicuous man for more than a half century.

"Under the Old Elms" from the pen of Mrs. Mary B. Claflin is the name given by Henry Ward Beecher to Governor Claflin's beautiful estate at Newtonville, Mass., rich in historic associations, and at different times the residence of three Governors, beginning with Gen. Hull of Revolutionary fame, Mrs. Claflin has gathered up a sheaf of charming personal recollections of the many famous men and women of our day, who have been entertained under its roof. Among these are Sumner, Wilson, Mrs. Stowe, Professor Agassiz, Chief-Justice Chase, and many others. Anecdotes relating to many of these distinguished visitors have made the volume of great interest, and one which will be read with profit and pleasure.

"Personal recollections of notable people at home and abroad" by Charles K. Tuckerman, first Minister of the U. S. to Greece, is a work in two volumes, and extends over a period of many years. His reminiscences of Boston's great men, Webster, Everett Choate, Motley, Lowell and Holmes, have a local interest, but his recollections of men and times in New York, Washington and abroad are hardly less interesting. They are all the results of his own observation and experience, and the information he is able to give is ample and various. The author has an admirable method for reciting anecdotes and his insight into character is of marked discrimination.

No story could be more entertaining than "Life in the Tuileries" under the Second Empire by Anna L. Bicknell. For nine years the author lived in the Tuileries as governess to the daughter of the Duchesse de la Pagerie, whose father-in-law was cousin to the Empress Josephine and a favorite with Napoleon III. Miss Bicknell saw Napoleon and Eugiene almost daily, she cherished deep admiration for the Emperor, andheld the Empress responsible for many of the calamities that befel him. Her record covers to the death of the Emperor and the Prince Imperial.

On account of the ever increasing number of the friends of music, a fine list of musical books has been recently purchased and placed at the disposal of the patrons of the Library. These comprise biographies of the masters, among which is the celebrated "Life of Mozart" in three volumes by Otto Jahn. This is not merely a life of the famous man but a book of musical art, for we have not only the narrative of the life of Mozart from his cradle to the grave, but the history of the rise and progress of each branch of music that Mozart touched, the opera, ratorio and church music. "History of Music" in two volumes by Emil Naumann is said to be a work intended to meet the wants of a great class of the public desirous of obtaining a general knowledge, and though parts of it may have been written more especially for professors, it is hoped it will prove of interest to others also, besides these a number of Novello music primers on the Organ, Pianoforte, Violin, with the music adapted to them, also the same on Composition, Expression, Harmony, etc. These primers are adopted by the conservatories of Brussels, schools of Paris, and musical institutions of our own country, and cannot fail to receive the approval of all lovers of music.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, A'derman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

Next week Charles Froman's Company will present "The Foundling," with the great and only Cissy Fitzgerald whose dancing was the great feature of the original London Gaiety Girl Company. Miss Cissy Fitzgerald appears in the role of tricksy little Maybud, Music Hall performer, in "The Foundling," Manager Froman's latest comedy. She will introduce her dancing specialty as well as show her ability as a comedienne. You ought to see Cissy wink. New York went crazy over it. It is fashionable. "The Foundling" will be presented with the New York cast and all the scenery and fittings. "The Bachelor's Baby" tonight and twice tomorrow.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

This new and popular Theatre seems to have arrived at the point of standing room only at every performance, which doubtless will continue with the present excellent company and able management. "Billy Taylor" is drawing immense houses. Everyone knows the rollicking fun of "Billy Taylor." The chorus have some very unique dancers and the entire production is upon a first class scale. The cast is headed by Mr. Wolf and Miss Clara Lane supported by J. K. Murray, John Read, Arthur Wooley, Thomas H. Pease, Misses Edith Masory, Gertrude Quinlan, Kate Davis and others. Tomorrow night will be the 199th performance of opera at the Castle Square Theatre.

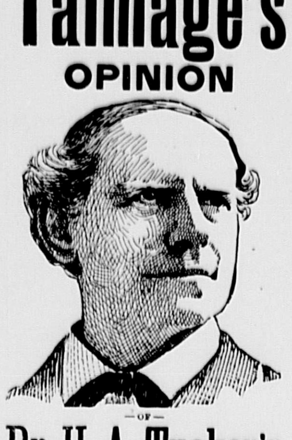
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Wilmington.

The Cadet Band will give a grand ball in Ames Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 13. J. Doyle, Jr., is to be Floor Manager, and Albert Butters. Assistant, and Brewster Butters, Joe Kelley, Carl Cady, aids. A fine time is expected.

Rev. T. De Witt
Talmage's
OPINION



— OF —
Dr. H. A. Tucker's
No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.

A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows TO THE PEOPLE:
I know by personal observation that Doctor H. A. Tucker's medicine, popularly known as "No. 59," is potent and safe. [illegible]

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and [illegible] ingredients. It is [illegible] by eminent physicians and public men. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire perfectness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

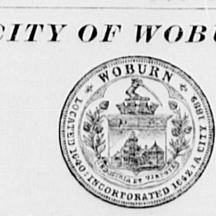
A. Shuman & Co. Boston.

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not buying other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Shuman Corner
BOSTON.

CITY OF WOBURN.



City Election.

THE
Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common Street, to receive applications for registration for the City Election on the

Afternoons of Nov. 9 & 12 at 2 o'clk.
Evenings of Nov. 9, 11 & 12 at 7 o'clk.
And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Nov. 13

Registration for the City Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of November 13.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Act of 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—"Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he was assessed [illegible] a poll tax, as a resident of the city or town in the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a Registrar as prima facie evidence [illegible] such resident."

Women desiring to register for the City Election are requested to attend the afternoon sessions.

Male applicants who became residents of Woburn between May 1 and [illegible] must produce tax bill or certificate of assessment from the place of their former residence, or their application will not be received.

Naturalized citizens must produce their naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Oct. 29, 1895.

FOUND.

A pair of gold-bowed spectacles, which the owner can have by calling at the store of L. Waldo Thompson, by proving property and paying charges.
L. THOMPSON.

To Let.

A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

Why Chase Rainbows?

There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.

There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

THURSDAY, Nov. 7, 1895.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Nov. 7, from 8 A.M. to 9 P.M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles

IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

THIRD
Symphony Concert
AT OUR STORE
Saturday Evening, Nov. 2,
7.30 to 8.15.

Admission Free.

You are cordially invited to come.

Stamping
While
You
Wait.

A New Department with us. Just opened in connection with our Stamped Goods and Linens. Large assortment of Fine Patterns.

Select your Patterns and have it Stamped While You Wait.

C. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON

BEST Mechanical, Artistic and Educational Exhibition ever given in New England.

PUBLIC appreciation manifested by a larger attendance than ever before.

FOUR CONCERTS DAILY. ADMISSION 25C.

Woburn Theatre

FORMERLY SKATING RINK.
W. H. ANDREWS, Manager.

Saturday Evening, Nov. 2.

Tom Killeen's
WORLD OF NOVELTIES.

Headed by America's Greatest Descriptive Vocalists, MAKIE and WALKER. Charming ADA LUCETTE, World's Champion Clog, Jig, Reel, Skirt Dancer. The feature of the entertainment will be "McGinty on the Bowery," by Tom Killeen and Company.

POPULAR PRICES, 15 Cents
RESERVED SEATS, 25 Cents

Tickets on sale at Chase's Drug Store. Doors open at 7. Entertainment at 8. Ladies and Children will receive attention at this Theatre.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we will call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

WARWICK CYCLES
are still in demand.
We also do first-class Repairing.

E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising; buildings in thorough repair; [illegible] REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail. Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Possession given immediately. Terms reasonable. Apply to C. E. COOPER & CO., 415 Main st. Woburn.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and care given by experienced hands. Young Horses broken to harness. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2044, Boston, Mass.

THE CREEPING CLAY.

A TREMENDOUS FORCE MANIFEST IN THE COMSTOCK MINES.

It Compressed Wood Until It Was Like Stone—Timbers That Were Seventeen Inches When Put In Place Crushed to Four Inches In a Few Years.

There is but one mine in the world that has ever shown through the natural action of its drift how thoroughly nature can compress wood, and that mine is the old Consolidated in the Comstock lode, "Jim Fair's Pet," and the mine that holds the record for quartz ore. In half a dozen offices in this city there are small slabs 4 by 10 inches that have for some time puzzled workers in wood. Every time a man who knows anything about wood comes into one of these offices he is shown one of these slabs and asked to say what kind of wood it is. As a rule he stutters and stammers and hesitates, and is lost. It has the principal properties of so many different kinds of wood that he does not know just what forest should be blamed for its birth. As a fact it is Sierra Nevada pine, and its compression is due to the fact that several million tons of superfluous earth have been pressing upon it, although not for any very long time, with so great a force that pieces of wood 17 inches square have been compressed into 4 inches in width, and the fibers so closely crowded together that when polished it seems much more like stone than wood.

All the history of the Comstock lode, governed and regulated as it always has been by men in San Francisco, is peculiar, but of all the stories in the mines on this lode there is none more peculiar than the "creeping clay" and the compressed timbers. From 1874 until 1877 the Big Bonanza was worked down to a 1,500 foot level, but at 1,100 feet they stopped for awhile and concluded to drift off to the east. This brought them to a position where a large proportion of a side of a mountain was pressing upon the quartz bed. There was a body of ore, shaped like a watermelon and in size equal to about four Palace hotels. It was this ore that made the fortunes of so many men, and to get it out required particularly skillful engineering. There was a wall running down at an angle of about 45 degrees, and this wall marked the limits of the loose earth which contained this watermelon of ore, and this same loose earth was continually moving. Immediately surrounding the lump of ore was clay, and this clay so moved in the natural process of nature's action that by the miners it was called "creeping clay" and watched continually. So irresistible was its force that nothing could stand against it.

From the 1,100 foot level the drift was set in toward this body of ore. There was a gallery where the car ran along for taking out the ore, and from this gallery ran the smaller drifts. Above, below and on the sides of these smaller drifts were heavy timbers of Nevada pine. There was between the timbers a space of about on the average 7 feet in height and 5 feet in width. These were square sets, and it was these timbers that, by the action of the loose earth around them, were so compressed that pieces of them look more like stone than wood.

At one time, about 1887, the engineers of the Nevada mine believed that they almost reached the limitation of the Big Bonanza ore. So they went back to the main shaft and sank down to the 1,500 foot level, working, as they afterward found, below this eccentric deposit on the side of Mount Davidson. Finding that they were striking no pay dirt, they went back to the 1,100 foot level to rework the Big Bonanza.

It was then that this compressed timber was found for the first time, so far as is generally known, in the history of the world. These timbers were 17 by 17 inches, and were the ones that were used in the square sets when, in 1874-5-6-7, the Big Bonanza was worked. But when they returned some years later to rework the Bonanza, instead of being 17 by 17 inches, the timbers were about 4 inches in width, because while they had been working on the lower level the side of the mountain had been sliding down, imperceptibly of course, but actually, as a subsequent comparison of the condition of the first drift showed.

When the miners left the "square sets" on the 1,100 foot level in 1877, many of these side galleries had been completely filled in with heavy timber in order to make solid the resistance against the encroaching weight. As a result these little tunnels, instead of being filled with the original ore which had been taken out, were solid masses of timber. The proportionate strength of the timber and the ore was plainly shown in that the timber was crushed to a consistency which made it lose all semblance of wood and take on the appearance of stone or onyx, and if there had not been surrounding this big body of ore the dreaded "creeping clay," the chances are that the side of the mountain would have remained decently still.

It is generally believed that this awful power of moving earth has been noticeable in the entire Comstock lode, principally because the lode is a volcanic fissure and not a quartz bed, in many cases even around the compressed timbers, there has been found a deposit of quartz, showing that nature is still at work on this same lode, but the knowledge of the direction of her labors would mean a fortune to any man.

It costs thousands of dollars to timber a mine and millions of feet of lumber. Owing to the aggravating persistency of the side of the mountain where the Comstock lode is situated, the mines there require more than usually heavy timbering, and in nearly all of the cases where the heavy timbers have been necessary to prevent the encroaching of the "creeping clay," it has been found afterward that the wood has been subjected to so severe a pressure that it looks more like stone than wood.—San Francisco Chronicle.

FAMOUS SINGLE PEARLS.

The Shah of Persia Has One Delicate Gem Worth Over Half a Million.

It is not generally appreciated that there are enormous fortunes in single pearls, and that a few individuals and great potentates have jewels of this sort which are literally worth a king's ransom. In all the world there is no more famous pearl than the Tavernier, now in the possession of the shah of Persia. This remarkable gem came to this eastern king by descent and is a genuinely remarkable curiosity. It derives its name from having been sold by the traveler Tavernier 200 years ago to the then ruler of Persia. The price then was $500,000. It is now worth more than $650,000.

Another eastern king, the iman of Muscat, has in his collection a pearl worth $165,000, weighing 12½ carats. Through it the daylight can be seen. Princess Yousoupoff's finest gem is wonderfully beautiful. Valued at $180,000, it was first heard of in 1620, when Georgibus of Calais sold it to Philip IV of Spain. Eighty thousand dollars is the figure that it is approximated the pope's pearl would bring. One of Leo's predecessors became possessed of it in a manner which has not been told, and it has descended in regular course to the present incumbent of St. Peter's throne.

This, so far as is known, exhausts the list of truly celebrated pearls. There are many remarkable pearl necklaces whose value is extraordinary. These necklaces are made up gradually, pearl after pearl being added to the set, and leading jewelers are constantly on the lookout to procure gems of like rarity to extend the chain. On the whole, pink pearls are not especially valuable, black ones bringing far higher prices, and pearls that are white being sought next after them. Queen Victoria of England has a necklace of pin pearls that is worth $80,000, and the dowager empress of Germany one made of 32 pearls which would bring easily $125,000.

The Rothschild women have, however, gems of this sort that far exceed in value those of royalty. Baroness Gustave de Rothschild possesses one made up of five rows of pearls, the whole chain being valued at $200,000. Baroness Adolphe de Rothschild owns a circlet that in all probability would fetch even at a forced sale $250,000.

Even more brilliant, because it has seven rows, is the necklace of the dowager empress of Russia. The gems, however, are not quite as fine as those in the Rothschild collection. The casket of this royal lady is the most famous in the world from a gem point of view. Hardly second to it is that of the empress of Austria, whose black pearls are noted throughout Europe for their extreme beauty and rarity.

What has become of the white pearls of the Empress Eugenie, sold at the close of the Franco-Prussian war, has never been made known. The value of these was some $60,000, and they were gathered together in a very beautiful necklace that frequently graced the neck of that unfortunate queen.—New York World.

A MOTHER'S DUTY

TOWARDS HER DAUGHTERS.

Suggestions Which Bear Repeating, as Their Importance is Immeasurable.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Only a few years ago even the medical profession scouted the idea that young girls could suffer from the misery of uterus troubles.

That form of disease, it was claimed, came only to married women.

When Lydia E. Pinkham first sent out the news of her great discovery, there was no lack of harsh speech from those whose practice and opinions she set at defiance.

But when young girls by the hundreds were absolutely cured by *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, then the tongues of the traducers were stilled, and faith was allowed to live in the hearts of the people.

Young girls are subject to this trouble. It robs them of the buoyancy of youth. It makes all effort distasteful.

It causes retention and suppression of menses, leucorrhœa, severe headache, waxy complexion, depression, weakness, loss of appetite and interest.

Certainly mothers ought to know that these are all symptoms of the one cause of nearly all the suffering that comes to women; and to save their daughters ought to begin treatment at once.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the surest and most natural remedy for women ever compounded. It will accomplish its work with certainty.

The Chinese.

The merchant class of China is composed of polite, patient, extremely shrewd, well dressed pattern shopkeepers. The leisure class is graceful, polished and amiable, but the peasantry remind one of the country folk of Europe, excepting Russia.

As compared with Japan, one feature of every view is strikingly in favor of China. The dress and behavior of the Chinese will not offend Europeans. The women are modest and dress in a baggy garment which completely covers them.

In spite of their modesty Chinese girls do flirt and in proper European fashion. At church they make eyes at the young men and on the way to school.

The most beautiful women of China are of Soo-Chow. They are, as a rule, prettier than the women of Japan.

The Chinese thrash rice by taking a handful and beating a log with it to scatter the kernels on the ground. The farmers break up the soil and punch holes in it for seeds with a stick.

Women who are married wear their back hair in a coil held in place by a narrow bar of gilt metal or imitation jade stone. The young girls wear the coil at one side of the head and stick a white flower in.—Exchange.

Cold In the Arabian Desert.

The narrative is that of Nolde's expedition into the Nefud desert of the Arabian interior, latitude 28 degrees north, altitude 3,000 feet, and tells of the severe cold that he experienced there in February, 1893: "The days were warm and pleasant, but the nights cooled to 5 or 10 degrees below zero C., the changes of temperature being extremely sudden. * * * The cold and blustering wind caused much discomfort in traveling." The greatest surprise that Nolde met was on Feb. 2, when a storm clothed the Nefud far and wide with a sheet of snow several inches deep, making it resemble a Russian steppe rather than an Arabian desert. The Bedouins, however, said that snowfall there was very unusual.—Science.

To Save the Teeth.

Professor Miller, a noted authority of Berlin, gives the following formula as an excellent preventive of decay of the teeth:

	Grams.
Thymic acid	0.25
Benzoic acid	3
Tincture of eucalyptus	15
Alcohol	100
Essence of menthol	0.75

Pour a few drops of this liquid into half a glass of water and rinse the mouth with the mixture three or four times daily. It is essential to brush the teeth, removing all particles which may have lodged in and between them, before using the above wash.

It is said that he or she who admits the possession of a secret has already half revealed it. Certainly it is a great deal gained toward the acquisition of a treasure to know exactly where it is.—Simms.

BALLOT FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer's Statements Refuted by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Objections to Suffrage Lack a Sound Foundation.

Vote of Women Is Dreaded and Opposed by All the Vicious Elements.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer's six voluminous articles against woman suffrage contain only a few kernels of real argument in all their mass of verbiage. Her few definite points of objection seem to be these:

1. That suffrage is not a right of anybody, but a privilege to be bestowed by the state upon those persons who possess certain qualifications.

If so, why should it not be bestowed upon those women who possess the qualifications required of men?

2. That the matter is to be determined by expediency.

If so, why exclude the sex that constitutes two-thirds of our church members and less than one-fifth of our criminals—the sex whose vote is dreaded worse than poison by all the vicious elements of the community?

3. That women do not need to vote, because public opinion is all-powerful, and every woman has a part in molding public opinion.

But, as Mrs. Van Rensselaer herself says, "Every man has a part in molding public opinion." Does it follow that men should not vote? The editor of a large daily paper has more power of molding public opinion than any woman in the United States. Does it follow that he ought not to have a vote?

4. That women are represented by men, and that the interests of women collectively are protected by men collectively.

If this means that men in general mean well by women, and do not intend to be unjust or unkind to them, it is true. But if it means that a man is fully able to put himself in a woman's place, and to look at things from her point of view, it is not true. To say this is no more an aspersion upon men than it would be an aspersion upon a man's musical ability to say that he cannot sing soprano as well as bass. Women love their husbands and sons as much as men love their wives and daughters; yet no man would be willing to have laws made for him by a legislature composed wholly of women, and responsible for its official acts to a constituency composed of women alone. He would say that the result was sure to be one-sided, not because the women meant to be unfair or unkind to men, but because they were constitutionally incapable of putting themselves in a man's place and of looking at things from his point of view. The converse is equally true.

5. That men are as keenly interested as women in legislation which affects "the property rights of women, the moral safety of young girls, the welfare of the children of the poor."

If so, why are the property rights of women still unequal in most of our states, and even in Massachusetts? Why is the age of protection for girls in a number of states fixed at 10 years—in Delaware at seven? Why are there thousands of children in almost every large city unable to go to school, because there are not school-rooms enough to hold them?

There are many useful public measures in which men are more interested than women, but in those relating to women, children and the home, women are by nature more interested than men.

6. That women's lesser physical strength makes it unsuitable for them to vote.

The physical constitution of women is substantially the same all the world over; yet for many years hundreds of thousands of women have been exercising municipal suffrage in England, Scotland, Canada, Australia, and in our own western states, without visible damage to their health or to the efficiency of the laws.

7. That the man is the natural protector of the home, and that government and legislation are simply home protection.

The man is the natural protector of the home from external violence, from thieves, fire, etc. But in protecting the home from bad moral and social influences; from waste, dirt, disorder, etc., the mother is as much responsible as the father.

In America only a very small percentage of the work of legislation relates to the military, police and fire departments. This is especially true of municipal legislation. The great bulk of it deals with entirely peaceful matters—with the industrial, moral and social well-being of the community; schools, hospitals, clean streets, good gas and water supply, parks, public libraries, the management of the public charities, the care of the aged and infirm poor, the economical regulation of the city housekeeping in general. These are all within the scope of women's natural interests, and the municipal vote of women would help to take them out of party politics.

8. That women can and will take as much interest in promoting good government without votes as they would with them.

All experience proves the contrary. Non-electors, as a class, never take as much interest in public questions as electors. As a direct result of woman suffrage in Colorado, the women throughout the state organized themselves into good government clubs for the study of public questions. A Denver bookseller told a friend of mine that he sold more books on political economy during the first 18 months after suffrage was extended to women than he had sold during the 15 years before.

9. That women's vote would promote war rather than peace.

The municipal vote has nothing to do with questions of war.

10. That suffrage could not help the wages of working women.

The labor unions all over the country have come to the opposite conclusion. It is the judgment of experts against that of an outsider. In Wyoming the law ordains that in all work done for the state women shall receive equal wages for equal work.

11. That woman suffrage would involve "a political and social revolution of the most radical and far-reaching sort."

Municipal woman suffrage has already prevailed for years throughout a large part of the English-speaking world. It has nowhere been followed by a political or social revolution, or by any of the predicted disasters. If it should result in disaster here, it can be repealed at any time by the legislature, which will still be elected by men alone.

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

Publisher and Authors.

I remember, a little while before the death in the hunting field of that delightful companion and brilliant gentleman, Whyte Melville, a publisher said to me one day, "Ah, you know, if your books sold like Major Melville's, we could afford to give you as long prices as we give to him." The publisher was not aware that I and Whyte Melville were friends. The latter, however, came to dine with me a few evenings later, and I told him what had been said. He stared, laughed and pulled his long auburn mustache. "Well, by Jove, that's droll!" he said, with much amusement. "If the fellow didn't tell me last week that if my books sold like yours he could pay me double and treble!"—Ouida in North American Review.

The Point of Touch.

Mrs. McSwatters—And what did the doctor say?

The Invalid—He didn't say anything. He just touched me.

Mrs. McSwatters—Your pulse?

The Invalid—No; my pocketbook.—Syracuse Post.

The Plugs put under tons of pressure is why B.L. gives more Tobacco in less space than any other make.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, October 4, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the fifth day of November, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all **Male** citizens so qualified, will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Councillor, Secretary, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Senator, and Two Representatives to the General Court, County Commissioner, District Attorney, Sheriff, Two Special Commissioners.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

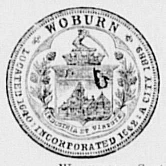
All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN



WAKEFIELD, Sept. 23, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company, hereby respectfully petition for a location of tracks, with convenient turnouts and switches, in the City of Woburn, as follows:—Commencing at the junction of Main street and Montvale Avenue, through Montvale Avenue to Bow street; thence through Bow street, to, through and across Salem street to Beach street; thence through Beach street to New Boston street; thence through New Boston street to Valley street; thence through Valley street to Middle street; thence through Middle street to Washington street; thence through Washington street to the Reading town line, together with the right to set poles and run wires for the purpose of operating its railway with electricity.

CHAS. F. WOODWARD,
GEO. E. HEATH,
E. B. DRAKE,
E. M. SOUTHWORTH,

A majority of the Directors of the Association for the formation of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway Company.

CITY OF WOBURN.

In Board of Aldermen, October 17, 1895.

Upon the foregoing petition:

Be it Ordered, That due notice be given to all persons interested that this Board will consider the location prayed for in said petition on **Saturday, the 2d day of November, 1895,** at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, at Council Chambers, Municipal Building, at which time and place any person or corporation interested therein may appear and be heard, said notice to be given by the publication of a copy of said petition with this order of notice thereon, three times each in the WOBURN JOURNAL and the Woburn *News*, the first publication to be at least fourteen days before said hearing.

Adopted: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

A true copy.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

First-class Work Always Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coat-maker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firstclass condition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

ONTARIO'S PROTEAN HILLS.

Monster Shifting Sand Dunes on the Canadian Shore of Lake Erie.

An interesting and wonderful feature of the natural scenery of Lake Erie's shores are two immense conically shaped sand formations in the township of Houghton, Norfolk county, Ontario, just west of Long Point.

These hills are composed of the light, silvery sand peculiar to the shores of the lake, with the one dissimilarity that it appears lighter in bulk than the shore sand and drifts more readily with the wind. They are situated about a mile apart, the one to the east being the larger. It measures about 200 feet in height from the water level, 1,000 feet in length and 300 feet in width. When viewed from the surrounding country, it appears like a vast symmetrically formed giant's grave, erected on the lofty promontory which lies high above, and whose precipitous cliffs fall in the lake for miles. The perfect and clear cut outlines and gracefully rounded summit which towers nobly high excite in one a desire to ascend the steep acclivity, notwithstanding the difficulty of a climb upon an incline of nearly 60 degrees from the horizontal, made even more laborious by the looseness of the sand, which the climber sinks into above his shoe tops at every step. But he is right generously rewarded when the summit is reached, for the prospect is beautiful. Looking inland, the country unfolds itself, with its delectable meadows and fields of grain, for miles and miles, while in the opposite direction the magnificent view of Erie's broad expanse stretches to the horizon.

These hills, besides their present interest, have a strange evolutionary history ascribed to them, as recorded by some of the early settlers in the vicinity. At one time the summit of the large hill presented a circular plateau with a crater opening into a vast funnel shaped chasm, with sides nearly vertical, which extended down to a great depth. The bottom of this great amphitheater was 80 feet in diameter, and upon this natural arena the pioneer youths of many years ago played the game of baseball with the advantage of requiring no fielders, for, no matter where the ball was thrown or batted, upon striking the sides it would fall to the feet of the players. No trace whatever is now left of the crater. Many are the forms the hill has assumed since then.

If it is the action of the strong southwesterly gales, which for 150 miles have an uninterrupted swoop down the lake upon the loose sand of the cliff, why are other hills not thus formed by the same force all along the shore in this locality, where the sand appears the same as here? There is a sand mound close to the large hill nearly 40 feet high, which has the appearance of growing similar to the others. It is inclosed on three sides with a thick growth of large trees which it is gradually covering up.

These hills slowly but really change their positions, ever retaining some graceful and strange shape. The old trees that form a dense growth near by are gradually swept over and completely buried in sand. In many places their utmost branches only protrude above the surface of the sides of the ruthless sand monster that smothered and settled upon them. In time, as the hill moves on, these trees are again revealed, broken and dead, of course, with whitened trunks and maimed limbs.

Some 20 years ago the summit of the large hill was crowned by the observatory of the United States lake survey. From this observatory, one in the highlands of Pennsylvania and another on Long Point a triangle was formed, and the most accurate chart of the lake at that time was issued. At present a beacon is the only structure on the hill, having been erected in connection with the survey now being made of the lake by the Canadian government.—Buffalo Express.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

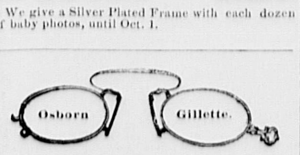
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
CARPENTER.
Repairing and Jobbing.
Orders left at
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.



FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.

Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD, 5 Fairmount street.

For Sale.

One Piano Box Top and one Open Buggy, at a low price.

E. H. RICHARDS.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 3.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. vii, 5-15—Memory Verses, 12, 13—Golden Text, I Sam. vii, 12—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

5. "And Samuel said, Gather all Israel to Mizpeh, and I will pray for you unto the Lord." After the death of Eli and his sons the ark which the Philistines had taken remained in their country seven months, but it brought such trouble upon them that they were glad to get rid of it, and so sent it home on a new cart drawn by two milk cows and accompanied by a trespass offering (chapter vi, 10-12). The men of Beth-shemesh were glad to see the ark again, but transgressed by looking into it, and over 50,000 perished. The man of Kirjath-jearim then came and fetched up the ark of the Lord, and it abode in the house of Abinadab in the hill for 20 years (verse 2). It was some time during those 20 years that Samuel urged the people to put away all their idols, turn to the Lord with all their heart and serve Him only, and he would pray for them.

6. "And they gathered together to Mizpeh, and drew water and poured it out before the Lord." The name "Mizpeh" is found just seven times in this chapter and just 14 times in Jer. xl and xli. Its significance is seen, in Gen. xxxi, 49, to be that of God judging or watching between people—God as a witness. The water poured out represented their utter helplessness and true penitence; they were as water poured upon the ground which could not be gathered up again (II Sam. xiv, 14). Samuel lived before God and sought to lead the people so to do.

7. "The children of Israel were afraid of the Philistines." It troubles satan when he sees the people of God giving themselves to prayer and fasting. He seems to understand that such conduct means some definite business with God and some sure results; hence the Philistines are stirred to action by Israel's conduct. But Israel had no cause to fear and would not have feared had they but remembered the Lord's past dealings on their behalf in Egypt, and the wilderness, and in the days of the judges. To be afraid of man is to forget God (Isa. li, 12, 13).

8. "Cease not to cry unto the Lord our God for us, that He will save us out of the hand of the Philistines." Perhaps they thought of the successful pleadings of Moses on behalf of the people (Num. xiv, 19, 20), and believed that the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much (Jas. v, 16). In Ps. l, 15, it is written: "Call upon Me in the day of trouble. I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me." In I Thess. v, 17; I Pet. v, 8, we are to pray without ceasing and be sober and vigilant.

9. "Samuel cried unto the Lord for Israel, and the Lord heard him." The margin says "answered him." The burnt offering spoke of the merits of the great sacrifice of which all sacrifices were typical, whose merits alone can avail anything. It also spoke of whole hearted surrender to God as fully shown forth in Lev. i and Rom. xii, 1, 2. Samuel in a measure represented both prophet, priest and king. The king rules in righteousness, the prophet is for God to the people and the priest is for the people before God. On encouragements in prayer see Mark xi, 23, 24; I John v, 15.

10. "The Lord thundered with a great thunder on that day upon the Philistines and discomfited them." The Philistines drew near to battle while Samuel was having dealings with God in the matter of the burnt offering. That was a poor time for them to touch the people of God when they were accepted before Him in the offering (Lev. i, 4). Believers are always "accepted in the Beloved" (Eph. i, 6), and whoever touches them touches Him. Thunder is the voice of God, as in Ps. xxix, 3, 4; Job xxxvii, 1-5; John xii, 28. When He speaks, none can stand before Him. Just two words from Jesus sent the soldiers who came to take Him falling backward to the ground (John xviii, 6).

11. "And the men of Israel went out of Mizpeh and pursued the Philistines and smote them." When David went forth in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, he prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone (I Sam. xvii, 50). When the children of Judah relied upon the Lord God of their fathers, they prevailed over their enemies (II Chron. xiii, 18). "For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong on behalf of them whose heart is perfect (or whole or quiet) toward Him" (II Chron. xvi, 9).

12. "Then Samuel took a stone and set it between Mizpeh and Shen and called the name of it Ebenezer (the stone of help), saying, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." The name "Ebenezer" is found only in chapters iv, 1, and v, 1, and here. In the two former places it is associated with the victory of the Philistines, but here with their defeat. The Philistines triumphed because Israel relied upon the ark and not upon the Lord (chapter iv, 3), but now Israel triumphs because it relies upon the Lord. He who reads the heart can always tell whether we really rely upon Him or only pretend to (Jer. xvii, 9, 10).

13. "The hand of the Lord was against the Philistines all the days of Samuel." They were subdued and came no more into the coast of Israel in his days. This was "the hand of the Lord," not the work of Samuel, but it was the hand of the Lord because of Samuel's whole heart for God. Ezra could testify that "The hand of our God was upon us, and He delivered us from the hand of the enemy, and of such as lay in wait by the way" (Ezra viii, 31). He also testifies in chapter vii, 28, "I was strengthened as the hand of the Lord my God was upon me."

14. "And the cities which the Philistines had taken from Israel were restored to Israel. And there was peace between Israel and the Amorites." They had peace and prosperity because the Lord was with them. "When a man's ways please the Lord, He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him" (Prov. xvi, 7). The way of peace and victory is fully stated in verse 3 of our lesson chapter—a whole hearted turning to the Lord, all idols put away and a prepared heart to serve Him only. Then we are ready to see some of the "great and mighty things" which He will do for those who trust in Him that His name may be glorified (Jer. xxxiii, 3). "Walk before Me, and be thou perfect" is still the word for each believer (Gen. xvii, 1; Deut. xviii, 13).

15. "And Samuel judged Israel all the days of his life." We shall meet Samuel again in connection with Saul and David, but it is well to note here in connection with his office as judge in Israel that when an old, gray headed man, he could call God and all the people to witness that in all his life he had defrauded nor oppressed nor taken a bribe (chapter xii, 2-5).

A Scotch Reconciliation.

There was the "Last Anderson of Deeside," whose father, the laird, did not speak to him for the space of two years because he took it into his head to become a minister. "Na, an speak to his son the auld man wadna, for the very dourness o' him. Aye, even though the minister wad sae to his faither, 'Faither, wull ye no' speak to yer ain son?' No' yae word wad he answer, but pass him as though he hadna seen him, as muckle as to say, 'Nae son o' mine!'

"But a week or twa after the minister had lost youn twa nice bairns wi' the scarlet fever his faither an him foregatered at the fishin—whaur he had gane, thinkin to jook the sair thochts that he carried aboot wi' him, puir man. They were baith keen fishers an graun at it. The minister was for liftin his hat to his faither an gaun by, but the auld man stood still in the middle o' the fitpad, wi' a gye queer look in his face, 'Wattie,' he said, an for gae blink the minister thocht that his faither was gaun to greet, a thing he had never see him do in all his life. But the auld man didna' greet. "Wattie,' says he to his son, 'hae ye a huik?'

"Aye, Saunders, that was a' he said, an the minister juist gied him the huik and some half dizzen fine flees forbye, an the twa o' them never said disruption mair as lang as they leeved."—"Bog Myrtle and Peat."

"Your Ivorine Washing Powder which I use altogether is the best washing powder I have ever tried, For washing lace curtains and fine work IVORINE WASHING POWDER has proved superior to anything I have found."

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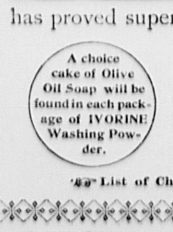

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Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Empress Elizabeth of Russia was one of the stoutest women of her time.

The Duke of Edinburgh, when a midshipman, used to cut the Queen's signature out of his letters and put it up at auction.

The King of the Belgians only goes to church once a year, and for that occasion modestly selects the day of his accession to the throne.

The total weight of the latest electric locomotive constructed is 134,000 pounds. It is intended to use it experimentally in switching and hauling heavy freight.

It Costs Little and Does Much.

Remark when you attend a play or concert how many people disturb the performance by coughing. One man begins and the cough seems to be contagious. The interruption is a great nuisance, and there is no need of it, for anyone may cure a cough with the Pineola Balsam, which costs twenty five cents. It soothes the inflammation in the throat and loosens the mucous which clogs the air passages. A few doses of Ely's Pineola Balsam stop a cough and heal a sore throat.

The Western Union Telegraph company makes about $1,500,000 annually furnishing "exact time" from its naval observatory office in Washington.

Magnetic electric machines were first made in Paris in 1832 and in London in 1833.

Electric power is now used to operate ore crushers, often several miles from the source of the power.

Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Quail and Her Chicks.

I was out hunting one day in early summer, writes a correspondent, when suddenly a quail flew out from under my feet and fluttered along ahead of me, seemingly with a broken wing. I was not to be led into any such belief, however, and began looking for the nest, which was soon found, filled to the brim with 13 eggs. Another step, and it would have been wrecked.

As I stooped to examine it I thought I heard a slight noise, and upon placing my ear close to the nest was certain that I could detect a faint chirp. I thought if I watched I might see something interesting. I had not long to wait. Suddenly a small bill was thrust through one of the eggs. Then the shell cracked, and with a vigorous kick and a double somersault out rolled what seemed to be a small bunch of animated feathers, about an inch in diameter.

It looked around for a short time, as if getting its eyes open. Then all at once it awoke to the fact that it had expected to find there something that was absent. This precocious youngster thereupon set up a very spirited chirping. By this time three or four of its brothers and sisters had emerged from their shells, and they all began chirping like the first one.

The mother bird had been coming down the trail, getting closer all the time, but when she heard the cries of her little ones, which she had left secure in their shells, she walked boldly up and took possession of the nest within reach of my arm. I moved my hand toward her, but she would not rise, only spreading her wings and lowering her head. Such bravery deserved respect, and I left her undisturbed.—Youth's Companion.

Public Library 1Jan96

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1895. NO. 48.

YOU BITE YOUR FINGER TIPS,

Lots of people do. It makes the tips sore, but still they do it. Ever try **Woburna?** It heals and soothes and keeps the skin soft.

Prepared and sold by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4 20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo 10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s8.40, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7,30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9,30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5,15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

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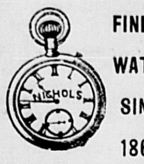

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LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - Woburn

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24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11,15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

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Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

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419 Main Street, WOBURN.

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Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

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Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
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Attorney-at-Law,

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Rooms 1 & 2.

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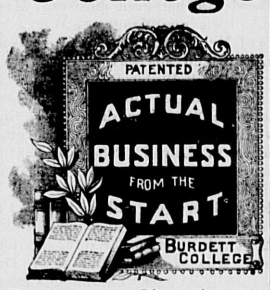

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Largest in the World.

Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

LITTLE PINK ARMS.

Dainty arms, so pink and soft,
  Clasped in close embrace,
Round my neck are folded oft,
  While kisses rain on my face.

The roguish face, close to my own,
  Is brimming over with fun;
While the sweetest voice lisps in my ear,
  "Mamma, you're the dearest one!"

When night drops her star gemmed curtain,
  And evening prayers are said,
My little one creeps in my lap
  And pillows her golden head.

The hazel eyes are winking fast,
  The drowsy voice is low;
Sweet words are whispered in my ear,
  "Mamma, I love you so!"

How many weary hearts,
  Tired of this life's alarms,
Find their sweetest comfort
  In the clasp of childish arms!

Messengers straight from heaven
  Are little children, sent
To teach us to love the giver
  Who our treasures to us hath lent.

God help the sorrowing mothers
  And fathers all over our land
Whose children have joined the chorus
  Sung by the angel band.

Oh, the little cribs are empty,
  Once so full of happy life,
While we are left in this weary world
  To toil in its hurry and strife!

But when our work is over
  And death has brought its calm,
In heaven, once more, around our necks
  Shall we feel the childish arms.

And then how sweet the thought!
  How glad we are to know
Once more we'll hear our darling say,
  "Mamma, I love you so!"

—Boston Globe.

MONTANA BILL.

It was evident that something of uncommon interest had been arranged for the meeting that evening at the headquarters of the Salvation Army in San Francisco. Throughout the large attending crowd the spirit of expectancy moved uneasily, but with muffled wings, its energy stirred not only by divers vagrant rumors on the street, but also by many flowers and foliage plants which hampered the stage.

After some preliminary religious exercises conducted by the brigadier, a man with a clean face, a clear eye and a coaxing voice, that gentleman made the following speech:

"You doubtless all read at the time of its publication a telegram from Butte, Mon., announcing the distressing experience of our brave little sister, Cadet Annie Smith, who was so great a favorite with us here before she was assigned to duty at Butte."

There was an amused twinkle in the brigadier's eyes, but in the audience there was a spreading titter.

"Well," resumed the brigadier, "our noble little sister, with the help of God, passed safely through the ordeal, as most of you are aware, but as it is a part of our plan to confess publicly our errors and shortcomings I will ask Cadet Smith to give you the true and full account of what happened to her at Butte."

A faint clapping of hands, a vociferous "God bless Cadet Smith!" here and there and a removal of some of the restraints which muffled the wings of the spirit of expectancy greeted the ascent to the platform of a small, lithe young figure arrayed in the somber blue and quaint poke bonnet of the army. Her face was a glowing crimson as she faced the audience, but her eyes were bright and her glance was firm, and the vigor of a strong and sturdy soul lent a certain grace of freedom to her pose.

"After I had served several months selling War Crys in San Francisco," she began with a steady voice, which had acquired that plaintive quality so common among the hard workers in the cause, "I was sent to Butte, where there was a small corps of workers. They had become discouraged, and it was thought that my experience would help them a little. I didn't know that Butte was so different from San Francisco, and the members of the corps there didn't know it either, because they had never worked anywhere else. That is why they didn't tell me some things that I wish I had known more about.

"I started out the first day with about 200 War Crys. They looked surprised at the corps headquarters when I asked for so many, but I thought I could sell them.

"Of course I went into the hardest part of town, and after I had visited one or two saloons and failed to sell a copy I went into another one. A good many men were gambling. I had never seen anything but card playing in San Francisco, but they had wheels of fortune and a great many other things to gamble with. Several men were drinking at the bar. I went among them all and asked them to buy the paper, but they simply stared at me in wonder. The games began to stop, and then a big, fine looking man with a broad brimmed hat came up to me and said—and he said—he said, 'Hello, little Parson Sally, what do you want?' He said it just like that. He was so big and his voice was so deep—and—and he was so"—

"Out with it, cadet!" cried a half dozen voices in the audience as the girl broke down, stammering and blushing.

"Handsome!" she added desperately, as though the saying of the word was a cross between martyrdom and the confession of a mortal sin. Great applause and laughter followed this declaration, with an occasional "God bless Cadet Annie!" This so overwhelmed the girl that her lips trembled and tears sprang to her eyes, and she cast a despairing, appealing glance toward one particular spot before her in the audience where she had not had the courage to look before. That single look was sufficient to rive the bonds of decorum which had held a giant in restraint, and the uprising of a towering frame sent the brigadier's programme and discipline tumbling into chaos. The tall man approached and mounted the platform with the stride of a grenadier, while Cadet Annie gazed at him with a dismay which was still inefficient to quench the light of the stars that shone all the brighter in her eyes now that her cheeks had paled. Simultaneously a startled hush fell upon the audience, for, although the familiar uniform of the Salvation Army sat upon the man's splendid frame, he was a stranger to all, and there was a commanding air about him that stilled all sounds.

He stalked to the girl's side and stood there, facing the big crowd like a lion at bay in defense of his lair.

And an uncommonly handsome man he was, with swarthy face, jet black wavy hair worn long, and formidable black mustache and imperial. These two made a strange picture as they stood side by side, she so small and seemingly so frail, he so tall and muscular and competent; she looking up at him, he ignoring her and sweeping the hall with a glance half of defiance, half of benignancy and wholly of strength and mastery. When the man spoke, his voice rolled forth in those rounded billows that in a rich diapason sing the mysteries of the deep.

"My friends," he said, "with God's help and the brigadier's consent"—which he never took the trouble to secure—"it seems too hard for this poor child to tell what happened to her in the gambling house at Butte that day. I was there when it happened and saw it all, and I will tell you the story. I can't bear to see her tortured as she has been this night. Cadet Annie Smith, take your seat."

He said that still without looking at her. With a glance at the brigadier which meant, "How can I help it when this big thing shoulders me away?" she slipped behind the rose embanked parlor organ and the embowering foliage plants on the stage and was lost to view.

The brigadier sat watching the man with a peculiar expression, which no one could have understood had any one thought to observe it, but the stranger so completely filled all eyes and so impressed his masterly personality on the consciousness of all who could see and hear that nothing else could be observed. The stranger resumed:

"I knowed the gambler that played it low down on this brave little Salvation Army lassie that day—knowed him well. He was a big, hulking dog that had skinned tenderfeet all the way between Puget sound and Lake Michigan. He didn't know what it was to earn an honest living. He just sailed through life laughing at everything and skinning tenderfeet.

"He was running a faro game in the Montana joint when somebody left the door open and this little girl drifted in. The fellows wasn't used to the way she went after'em. She just waded right in and tackled 'em, and them blue eyes that she carried in her head looked straight at 'em and through 'em, as much as to say, 'I think you'd be a real decent fellow if you'd read the War Cry, quit gambling, quit drinking gin and have respect for good women.' That's what the fellows told me her eyes said to 'em.

"Then the big gambler she started to tell you about comes up and says to her, 'Hello, little Parson Sally, what do you want?' 'I want to sell you a War Cry,' she says. 'A what?' says he. 'A War Cry,' says she, and her calm blue eyes looked him through and through. 'A War Cry?' says he. 'What's that?' And he knowed as well as she did what it was.

"After badgering her that way and not making her lose an inch of ground he told her he'd make a proposition by which she might sell him all the War Crys she had. The poor little thing listened to him, and her eyes got bright, and she asked him what the proposition was. He had her sit down at a card table, and he took three cards—a king and two spot cards—and shuffled 'em on the table so that she could see the king while he was shuffling 'em, and then asked her if she could pick out the king as the three cards lay face down, alongside one another, on the table. She said of course she could. He says to her, 'Try it.' She done so, and of course she picked out the king.

"He says: 'That's smart, and I didn't think you could do it. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll shuffle the cards, and every time you pick out the king I'll buy two War Crys. Every time you pick out a spot card you are to give me a War Cry for nothing.' She agreed to that.

"The poor child didn't know that she was gambling—didn't know that she was tackling the notorious Montana Bill in his particular specialty—didn't know that she had run up against the slickest three card monte thrower in the whole northwest.

"Well, you know what happened. Bill cleaned the poor child out of every War Cry she had and then laughed at her. I saw her as she sat there, and I saw how she looked when she began to realize that she had lost all her papers and didn't have a cent to show for 'em. I saw how white she got and how she stared at Bill like he'd run a knife through her body. I saw how she got up and looked around at the laughing men, like a lamb cornered by a pack of wolves. I saw her try hard to keep down the tears, and then she says, 'Men, I will pray to God to lead you all into better lives.' And her voice was so choked up she couldn't say any more. Then she walked out slowly and cried all the way up the street."

The big man paused, for his own voice had become unaccountably thick and had lost much of its rich, deep swing and resonance. But he soon regained his self possession and then proceeded:

"Montana Bill was a hard case for sure, but he had a small streak of manhood somewhere under his thick skin. The boys in the joint all thought it was a great joke on the little girl, and they laughed and shouted till they almost cracked the roof. But Bill didn't laugh. He stood silent and glum, with his hands in his pockets, looking out through the door. Then he went out, saying he had a game awaiting for him at Ike's saloon, and he went slouching up the street. The farther he got away from the joint the faster he walked, and then he done a sneaking thing—he looked back to see if any of the boys was following him. They wasn't, though, and then he let out them long legs of his for the liveliest walk he ever took in his life.

"He soon caught sight of her, and then he slowed up and follered. She was still crying, and people would stop and wonder what was the matter, and some of 'em laughed. Bill got on to that, and it riled him through and through. He slapped one fellow clean into the middle of the street and went right on without a word. I heard afterward that several people that he knowed spoke to him, but he didn't see none of 'em, and kept right on.

"The girl went straight to the headquarters of the Salvation Army, and Bill follered her in. She went into a little office, where there didn't happen to be anybody else, and sat down and put her head on the table and cried like her heart was broke. For the first time in his life Montana Bill's nerve broke down. She looked so small and forlorn and miserable that if he hadn't been the man that done her up he'd 'a' gone out and whipped the feller that did. And when he knowed that he was that identical scoundrel and that there wasn't anybody big enough and man enough to whip him, he felt just like a thoroughbred dog that had been caught sucking eggs.

"I want to say this for Bill. Bad as he was, he never meant to rob the girl. He was only having fun with her in the saloon, and he meant to give her back the papers, but it was the way she acted in the saloon that made him forget. It was the pity that she showed for him and the little prayer she said that made him lose his head. And that was the first time in his life that Montana Bill ever lost his head.

"And so, when he saw her crying out her heart in the little office, she not knowing that anybody was about, he didn't have the nerve to own up like a man. He just sneaked a $20 goldpiece on to the table and tried to steal out like a thief. But she heard him, and saw the money, and looked at him like he was a ghost, and sprung ahead of him and stopped him, and stood there looking at him with a look he'd never seen in no mortal face in his life.

"'It was God who put it into your heart to follow me and bring that money,' she said to him, 'and as he has done that much he has done more, and will keep on doing more, until that big manly heart in your body beats altogether for mankind and its Redeemer.'"

The giant paused. His narrative had been so simple and earnest that there were tears in many eyes. Perhaps it was these that sent his self mastery astray, for when he essayed speech again he failed. Then he looked so foolish and helpless that a suppressed titter ran through the audience, and this made it all the worse for him.

At this juncture the brigadier stepped forth. A half merry, half whimsical expression lighted up his face as he gently pushed the giant into a platfform seat facing the audience, and then said:

"And so it was too hard for the poor little girl to be made to tell before all these people what happened to her in the Butte saloon that day, and so a great, strong man, seeing how small and cruelly tortured she was, would come forward as her knight and protector. He would show the strength that lies in the heart of a giant. He"—

But the audience, having already caught the point and seeing how foolish and childish the giant looked as he sat facing them with tears streaming down his cheeks, burst into great laughter and applause, with a "Halleluiah!" and a "God bless the big man!" now and then.

"This being the case," resumed the brigadier, "we may now proceed to the more interesting business of the evening. Cadet Annie Smith!" he called.

Two sparkling blue eyes, shining like stars under the canopy of a quaint blue poke bonnet, emerged from behind the foliage. Two fresh young cheeks as deeply banked with pink and red roses as the organ itself accompanied the eyes, and a trim little girlish figure, which owned the stars and the roses, advanced timidly to the front. A smile and a nod from the brigadier evoked activity in the collapsed muscles of the foolish giant, who sat on the platform like an awkward schoolboy, and he came and stood clumsily beside the girl, and neither looked at the other.

"My friends," said the brigadier in a very gentle and reverential voice, "it has pleased God to place it in my power to unite in the holy bond of matrimony this night two of the noblest hearts that ever beat in the service of the Saviour. One of these is Cadet Annie Smith, whom many of you know and love. The other is William Chatsworth Harvey, formerly known as Montana Bill, the sleekest three card monte sharp in the whole northwest."—San Francisco Call.

Perfect Digestion

Is secured by taking Hood's Pills after dinner, or if digestion is impeded by change of diet, overeating or chills and congestion in changeable weather. They break up a cold, prevent a fever, and restore healthy action of the liver and bowels. At home or abroad Hood's Pills are a safeguard and a friend.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure Indigestion

Who Holds the Keys of Health?

He whose digestion is perfect and whose head is clear. (The one comes of the other.)

H-O brings both.

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Looked Like Reason.

A robin's nest and a kingbird's nest were situated in adjoining trees, each containing young birds. When the kingbirds saw the robin bringing a worm to feed its young, they would attack it and make it give up the food intended for the young robins. After being robbed a few times the robin appeared with a worm, accompanied by two other robins, and when the kingbird made his appearance the two extra robins pitched in and gave him a sound thrashing, while the one with the worm fed its young and seemed to be laughing all the while. The game was played until the kingbird gave it up.—Lewiston Journal.

Human Nature.

Passenger—Look, conductor, there's a crowd of people who want this car.

Conductor—Not one of them.

"Then why are they running at it so frantically?"

"They only want to cross in front of it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Of Contemporaneous Human Interest.

Augustin Daly has given one phrase to American literature that, whatever may be its defect as a logical statement, has taken such deep root in current English that it is doubtful whether it can possibly be eradicated, and probably never will be dislodged. The phrase is, "Of contemporaneous human interest." Mr. Daly employed it originally in describing one of his adaptations of the playbill. The literary critics scored the phrase unmercifully at the time and tried to ridicule it out of existence, but it seems that despite the irresistible conclusion that no play could possibly possess any interest for trees or cattle as distinguished from "human" creatures Mr. Daly had filled a long felt want with it, for it is now met with increasing frequency. Doubtless every one who uses it does so under mental process charging the responsibility on Daly, but it is one of those winged phrases that drops in like an old time friend whose clothes are not above criticism.—Washington Post.

Literary Notices.

The editors of McCLURE'S MAGAZINE call attention to the unaccountable neglect of Lincoln as a subject for a magazine serial. Books about Lincoln have necessarily—like all books of biography—a limited circulation, and only once before has a magazine published a life of Lincoln. People at large know little of the first forty years of Lincoln's life. Few know that he was a man grown before he left Indiana for Illinois. He spent fourteen years in southern Indians, and left there in his twenty-second year. There is a remarkable resemblance between the early portrait of Lincoln in McCLURE'S for November and the portraits of Emerson.

The publishers of LITTEL'S LIVING AGE announce a reduction in the price of that unique eclectic from eight dollars to six dollars a year; the change to take effect with the first of the new year. New subsribers, however, remitting before the first of January, will receive the intervening Nos. of 1895, free. THE LIVING AGE now nearing the close of its fifty-second year, has ever been the faithful mirror of the times, reflecting only that which was highest and best and most desirable in the whole field of literature. It has received the commendations of the highest literary authorities, the most distinguished statesmen, the brightest men and women in the country, and has proven a source of instructino and entertainment to many thourands. It commends itself especially to busy people of moderate means for they will find in it what they cannot otherwise obtain except by a large expenditure of time and money, yet which is so essential to every one who desires to be well informed concerning all the great questions of the day. Recent issues well maintain its reputation. To enumerate all the choice articles in the October numbers, for instance, would be to give their full table of contents. We can only add what has been so often said, even at its old subscription price, that no intellegent reader can afford to do without THE LIVING AGE. Published by LITTELL & CO., Boston.

Old School Street is the subject of the opening article in the November number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE, this being one of the series in which the magazine is furnishing its readers graphic accounts of the historic streets of Boston. The present article, by Rev. Henry F. Jenks, is as interesting as Mr. Hill's account of Old Milk Street, which was read with so much pleasure a few months ago by the readers of the magazine who care—as who does not?—for Boston antiquities. Another richly illustrated article is that by William Howe Downes and Frank Torrey Robinson, on Our American Old Masters. The Diary of Mary Poor of Indian Hill Farm is a curious revelation of the simple life led in a Massachusetts country town in the early part of the present century. Goldsmith's Deserted Village is described in an attractive little article by Henry C. Shelley, illustrated by many dainty pictures. Mr. Samuel W. Cole, in an illustrated article upon Public School Music, makes a necessary appeal for a higher standard of music in the schools. Mr. James P. Baxter, the President of the Maine Historical Society, contributes an important article upon The Story of Portland. Mr. Edward Atkinson writes upon Greater Boston. Mr. N. O. Nelson, contributes Organized Labor. Miss Helen Leah Reed's Miss Theodora, concluded in this number. There are excellent short stories and several striking poems. The Editor's Table, with Mr. Lloyd's recent work on Wealth Against Commonwealth and the Bemis case in Chicago as its principal texts, discourses upon the dangers of the money power in church, State and school.

Rheumatism Runs Riot

When there is lactic acid in the blood. Liniments and lotions will be of no permanent benefit. A cure can be accomplished only by neutralizing this acid and for this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

It is said that Carot, the painter, used to give needy artists paintings which he had done and would tell them that by skillful bargaining they might get 12 francs for each of them. One of these paintings recently sold for 46,000 francs and another for 12,000 francs.

A Good Indication.

Medical practitioners of prominence are prescribing for the cure of diseases springing from derangements of the digestive organs, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. This professional endorsement is justified by the fact that no other preparation has been found so efficacious in that class of disorders even in the most advanced and severe cases. It has cured gravel in the kidneys, stone in the bladder and inflammation of the kidneys, where all other medicines had failed. All druggists sell it.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1895.

WOBURN WATER.

The Woburn Board of Water Commissioners have been made aware of the fact that something ails the water which they furnish the city with. They have been obliged to listen to many well grounded complaints in the last few months and therefore cannot plead ignorance concerning this important matter.

If, for 20 years, more or less, there has been any one feature of the town that Woburn has prided itself on, and with the best of reasons, it has been the abundance and purity of its water supply. It is certainly known that it is furnished from pure mountain springs, always has been, and Chairman Parker of the Board informed a gentleman a few days ago that it still comes from that source, and from no other.

Some years ago an analysis of the public water of 22 American cities was published and it was there shown that for purity, freedom from organic matter, and other deleterious substances, Woburn water stood at the head. That standard has been so well maintained that our town is extensively known for that reason alone. "Woburn Water" has a wide and enviable reputation all over New England. Every day cans of it are taken on the trains to Boston for the use of the officers of the B. & M. RR. at Union Station.

But a few months ago there came a change in the taste of the water, a change that was, by no means, an improvement. It was accompanied, at times, by an odor that was anything but agreeable. Complaints began to pour in from water takers and the Board were put to their trumps to find reasons for the change. The water, they said, was still pumped from the springs; the reservoir, from which it is taken in the morning, and during which hours the complaints are more frequent and emphasized, is thoroughly cleansed once a month; chemical tests are made frequently and regularly by the State Board of Health; and still the origin of the trouble remains a secret. The Board profess to be nonplussed.

If the statements of the Board are true, and we have no reason to doubt it, then it must be that the trouble lies in the mains. This conclusion is inevitable if the water is pumped from the same fountainhead, and the reservoir is kept clean and sweet.

But whatever the cause of the apparent impurity of the water may be, a remedy should be at once sought and promptly applied. This is a matter that appeals strongly to every man, woman and child in the city. Health depends largely on the character of the water used, to say nothing of the gatification of taste. The remedy ought not to be difficult to find. If our Board are unequal to the task they ought to lose no time in employing an expert in such matters and setting him to work on the problem. The health of our people and the good name of our city must not suffer by the neglect of our water authorities, and the sooner energetic and well directed steps are taken to remedy the evil the better it will be.

GOOD WORK.

The Republican Ward and City Committee of Woburn made no great bluster during the campaign which closed last Tuesday, but they put in a good deal of firstclass work which told effectively at the polls.

Chairman Riley and Secretary Leslie devoted considerable time to the legitimate business of the canvas, and having the hearty co-operation of the other members, as well as their earnest endeavors, the best of effects were produced.

The headquarters were kept open during the campaign; a cordial reception was given to visiting Republicans; the machinery ran smoothly; and a good vote was the result.

GREAT VICTORIES.

The Republicans made a clean sweep all along the line last Tuesday. Great victories were won by them everywhere.

Massachusetts,	65,000	majority.
New York,	100,000	"
Pennsylvania,	170,000	"
Ohio,	115,000	"
Kentucky,	15,000	"
Maryland,	10,000	"
New Jersey,	15,000	"
Iowa,	75,000	"
Kansas,		
Utah,,		
Nebraska,		

The question arises: Are there any Democrats left anywhere?

SHAKE, GOVERNOR GREENHALGE!

Governor Greenhalge carried Woburn, a Democratic city of 600 majority at least, by 195 plurality!

Glory enough for one day!

Which reminds us to remark that possibly there were a few people in Woburn last spring who were not dead in love with the little political scheme of a State Police Commission Board for Woburn. Possibly!

BANCROFT ELECTED.

One of the most gratifying results of Tuesday's contest was the re-election of Hon. Solon Bancroft for Representative of the 14th Middlesex District. He was forced to contend against heavy odds, but able service in the House in 1894, 1895, his high personal character, and exceptional popularity, enabled him to down the opposition, and pull through by a handsome plurality.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Republicans of Woburn will hold their Ward caucuses on the evening of Nov. 18, to choose candidates for Aldermen and Councilmen, and to select delegates to the Mayoralty convention, which will be held on the evening of Nov. 19.

A MATTER OF SURPRISE.

The most surprising feature of Tuesday's election was the meagreness of the A. P. A. vote. It was not at all in keeping with the campaign bluster made by them.

65,000!

That figure represents Gov. Greenhalge's plurality in the State.

He and the Republican Party ought to be satisfied with it.

WHERE WERE THEY?

Where were the Woburn A. P. As. last Tuesday? Or, are they a minus quantity in this city?

THANKSGIVING DAY.

The President has fixed on Thursday, Nov. 28, for Thanksgiving Day, and our Governor will do the same.

☞ The local reporter of the Boston *Globe* has succeeded in whittling the Woburn Mayoralty question down to a fine point. He says there are three candidates in the field, and only three, one of whom is the coming man. They are Mayor Allen, Charlie A. Jones, Esq., and Capt. John P. Crane. Either of these gentlemen would fill the bill in the very best of shape.

☞ Loyalty to the best interests of Woburn induced Mr. Elmore A. Pierce to enter the lists for the Legislature. Boulevard and not self-agranlizement was his aim. The Republicans ought to be satisfied, for his candidacy elected their Representative candidates.

☞ If Mr. E. A. Pierce had put in more work and spent more money he would have polled a larger vote.

☞ If Representative Fowle had consented to take a third nomination he would have swept the board clean.

☞ Now, gentlemen, who is to be Mayor?

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

C. W. Smith—Extra.
C. A. Jones—Probate.
S. R. Niles—For Sale.
J. F. Deland—To Let.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
Richardson Bros.—Store.
J. Van Ness—M. C. M. A.
F. N. Club—Hurdy-Gurdy.
J. C. Ayer & Co.—Pectoral.
Hammond & Son—Clothing.
Mrs. C. Packard—Millinery.
J. B. Fitzpatrick—Mort. Sale.

— Hurdy-Gurdy Party: Music Hall: Nov. 22: Tamborine Girl.

— Mr. William Bowers and wife have returned from Atlanta, Ga.

— Hammond & Son report their laundry business recently doubled.

— The sewer connection between Canal and Beacon st. is completed.

— Read carefully Supt. Winslow's new time-table for the N. W. S. R.

— The passport to good society—those DeJoinville scarfs at Hammond's.

— Optician Worthley's next professional visit to Woburn will be Nov. 21.

— Mr. Willard Smith has a special notice in this paper. Read it carefully.

— Mr. J. F. Leland advertises a fine house in the best part of the city to let.

— The "laddies" of the F. D. have got their new fire hats and look proud in them.

— Fanciful Furnishings for Fastidious Folks. Few Fellows Find Fault. Hammond's.

— Woburn owners of fast nags will try their metal on the Lexington Course tomorrow.

— Miss Carolyn Crane has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Strousburg, Penn.

— Halloween parties and goingson were "few and far between," like angels' visits this year.

— Mrs. Fred McDonald, after a weeks visit, has returned to her home at Groveton, N. H.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

— Major Hall has rooms in the William Winn house corner of Pleasant and No. Warren streets.

— Ayer's Hygienic Coffee can be used any time of day or night with benefit. Grocers sell it.

— Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ruggles and Miss Turnbull got home from Pine Point, Maine, last Monday.

— The Friday Night Club Hurdy-Gurdy Party will be held in Music Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 22.

— Tuesday was the best day for an election we ever saw—for Republicans. The weather was simply delightful.

— Tickets for Midsummer's Night Dream, Mendelssohn music, can be had of the members and at Whitcher's.

— A gang of men worked hard all day Sunday digging the sewer trench under the railroad at the Main street crossing.

— "What a lovely watch" is the way Hanson, the jeweler, begins his business announcement in the JOURNAL this week.

— Last week the postmaster at Keene, N. H., appealed to postmaster Hagerty of this city for points on fitting up a postoffice.

— Walter Stackpole is making the Dow greenhouses bloom like the rose gardens of Sharon of old. Walter is a great hand at flowers.

— Capt. John P. Crane's old and much esteemed friend, Capt. Bennett of Strousburg, Penn., is visiting him at his home on Academy Hill.

— The JOURNAL job office has almost more work than it knows what to do with. It is a favorite resort of those who seek fine job printing.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. Frank P. Richardson has for sale on Bow street some of the finest residence lots in this city. They are very desirable, and are offered at a fair price.

— Ex-License Commissioner W. H. Jones left here yesterday for Alleghany City, Penn., where he goes to take charge of the currying department of a large tannery.

— Mr. George Riddle will read Shakespeare's Midsummer's Night Dream—the best reader in America.

— The Cecilias will give Shakespeare's Midsummer's Night Dream at Lyceum Hall on Nov. 25.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

— The alarm from box 24, at 9.05 P. M. Wednesday, was for a fire which destroyed a house and its contents belonging to a family named McDonald on Middle street.

— The Democracy will hold caucuses for nomination of candidates for city offices on next Friday evening, Nov. 15. Not much interest is manifested by them in the matter.

— Last Friday afternoon, on Lawrence Field, Arlington, the Arlington H. S. 11 defeated the Woburn H. S. 11 by 24 to 4. Our lads must do better than all that comes to.

— If Capt. C. K. Conn actually had a touch of fever and ague last week nobody would ever dream of such a thing now, judging from his hearty looks and the spring in his heel.

— The Ladies' Charitable Society of the Unitarian Church, will meet Thursday P. M., Nov. 14, with supper at 6.30 o'clock, followed by stage entertainment. Admission 25 cents.

— The Current number of *Donahoe's Magazine*, with an article on Knights of Columbus, prints a fine portrait of William F. Kenney, Grand Knight of Woburn Council and Deputy, K. C.

— Belcher the boss, has catered in fine style, for three Winchester parties this week, the Woburn Knights of Columbus, and Mt. Horeb Lodge of Free Masons. That wasn't doing bad, eh?

— When you think of Underwear think of Hammond & Son. Instead of a "penney for your thoughts" *a dollar* would be nearer right, owing to their low prices and the saving you would make.

— A movement has been organized by the pastors of the Woburn churches to ascertain the names and residences of the non-church-goers in this city with a view of reducing the number, if possible.

— Deputy City Treasurer Mrs. Phillips has after a most enjoyable tarry of a fortnight's duration among her relatives at Jamica Plain, returned to her post of duty very much refreshed and recuperated.

— Mr. E. C. Cotton, General Secretary of the Rockland, Maine, Y. M. C. A., has received a call to become General Secretary of the Beverly, Mass., Y. M. C. A., and will probably respond favorably to it.

— The hurdy-gurdy Party which the Friday Night Club advertise in the JOURNAL this week is going to be something out of the common run in this city. We have reason to think it will be a fine entertainment.

— The Ladies Industrial Society of the Baptist Church will meet Thursday afternoon Nov. 14th at 3 o'clock. Supper at 6.30. Entertainment at 8 o'clock consisting of old time songs etc, by the older members.

— Jersey Knit Overshirts with broad turn over collar, button at side, cord front, and made for service and warmth, only 75c., at Richardson's. You can go elsewhere and pay $1.00 for the same shirt, if you prefer.

— Mr. W. H. Slater is one of the most skilful ornamental painters in this city. He is also an animal and landscape artist of no mean ability. Some specimens of excellent drawing and brush work can be seen at his rooms.

— Comparison is what shows facts. Compare our laundry work with that of any other Laundry in New England and if you can show us any better work than ours, we will do your laundry work for a month free. A. L. Richardson & Bro.

— Lawyer John W. Johnson is having improvements made on the interior of his fine residence on Warren street. There is no connection whatever between this fact and the other one that Lawyer Johnson holds an important public office.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant street has been having more trouble with the leg of his that was broken a couple of years ago. He was very ill for a fortnight, it being necessary to remove more pieces of bone, but the worst of it is over, and he began to improve early this week. He has had serious times with the limb.

— The Old Farmers Almanac, by Robert B. Thomas, published by William Ware & Co., Boston, for 1896, has put in an appearance in good season, and is as welcome as ever. Elderly New England people wouldn't think they could get on at all without the "Old Farmers Almanac" hanging up over the mantlepiece.

— Mr. Will W. Crosby is being initiated into the art of early rising, which is a good thing, although it doubtless comes hard at first. His "tech" education comes into play in good shape at the big Lowell lumber mills where he is engaged.

— Special Police Officer J. E. Boutwell of Woburn, Mass., who spent last week at C. F. Sleeper's, returned home Saturday, having captured three foxes and one coon.—*Hillsborough* (N. H.) *Messenger*. That settles it, and Chief McDermott and the boys at Headquarters will have to give it up.

— The party held by Clan McKinnon in Concert Hall last Saturday evening was numerously attended and a pleasant occasion. It was admirably managed. The music was good, and the repast bountiful and choice. The festivities were kept up to a late hour, and even then the party hated to break up.

— Mrs. C. Packard has opened a first-class millinery establishment in the Dodge store, corner of Main street and Montvale Ave. She is no stranger in Woburn, but has many social and business friends who will cordially welcome her back. She is an expert milliner, and has a fine stock of goods.

— It is more than likely that Mr. William F. Kenney, of the *Globe*, will be be a candidate for election to the Woburn School Board next month. His friends say so, and furthermore, that he will be elected. He served on the Board 11 years continuously, and proved an efficient promoter of the interests of the schools.

— Mr. W. Frank Fowle returned last week from a successful hunting trip to Maine. He enjoyed the rough forest life in the northern part of the State, and not only so, but it is about the only region he can go to and get shut of dispepsia. He killed a good deal of large game, besides partridges, ruffed grouse, and other birds.

— For political purposes, most likely, the Boston *Globe* of Monday contained three solid pages of industrial and business information from the manufacturing towns and cities in this State, which, taken together, made a pretty showing. Woburn was painted in roseate hues and made to appear to be in a decidedly thrifty condition. About the other places we know nothing.

— Miss Addie Richards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Richards of Fairmount street, will probably leave this city pretty soon to make her home at Marseilles, La Salle county, Illinois, a pleasant town on the Illinois River, and C. R. I. & P. Railroad. She is one of the best and most popular young ladies in Woburn, and a great many people will be sorry to have her leave here.

— On last Saturday occurred the first snow flurry of the season here. There was but little of it, it did not remain on the ground, but on shady roofs with northern exposures the footprints of winter was plainly visible on Sunday morning. It would be a good plan for our readers to make a note of this. Last year the first snow of the season fell on Nov. 6. It stopped the church clocks.

— The most agreeable confection to take that we know of is Vantine's Crystal Canton Ginger, put up in neat metal boxes and sold in this city by Mr. Amos Cummings, who also keeps Vantine's teas of all kinds, put up in China and Japan, and warranted pure. The ginger is not only agreeable to the palate, but it is a very good ague preventative, at least ginger is so regarded. No one else sells these goods in Woburn.

— Mr. George W. Stetson, Mr. A. Buckman's (shoes) right bower, on the morning of the great Republican victory all over the land, to wit, Nov. 5, gathered a cluster of about 15 raspberries from a bush in his garden, 77 Garfield Ave., being the second crop on the same bush this year, several of which were fully ripe, and one of which Mr. Buckman's R. B. then and there ate with his own mouth. Such an incident is unusual in this climate.

— Mr. David Hunt picked a fine well developed pansy in his garden on Warren street last Monday morning. Nichols, the watchmaker, at once brought it to the JOURNAL office for the pleasure of the Editor. By the way, Mr. Nichols has embarked in an entirely new enterprise—for him. It is writing bear stories for literary publications. His first production in that line raised quite a rumpus among our local hunters, but he intends to go right ahead, all the same. He wields an able pen on bear stories.

— We received a pleasant call from Mrs. Mary Pippy Stini of New York City last Monday morning. She is visiting Mrs. Charlie Taylor, Mrs. E. N. Blake and family, and others here at her old home. Mrs. Stini is the daughter of the late Mr. John J. Pippy who, in 1854, succeeded Fowle and Brother as publishers, and Mr. John A. Fowle as Editor, of the WOBURN JOURNAL, and surrendered the same to a new publisher, Mr. Marchant, on Sept. 28, 1861. Mrs. Stini has kept up an acquaintance with her schoolmates and friends of 30 years ago, and still delights to visit them and the scenes of her girlhood.

— The Goddard prize for the best examination in mathematics in last year's freshman class is to be divided between Beatrice Alexandra Grant of Woburn and Willie Parker Jones of Stoneham, both having received the same percentage.—*Tuft's Weekly*. We are pleased to remark in this connection that Miss Margaret McDonough, also of this city, is making a brilliant record at Tufts, particularly in Greek. During her first year she beat them all in the examinations in that study, having scored 99 percent. These are splendid records for both of Woburn young ladies, and something for our people to be proud of.

— The statement made by the JOURNAL last week that the three roughs who nearly pounded the life out of Officer Scally of Stoneham had spent the evening at the sparring match at the rink was, says Mr. O'Connell, a member of the Athletic Club, and the licensee, an error—those fellows did not attend the exhibition, but spent the evening in a Woburn barroom. The exhibition was given under the auspices of the Woburn Athletic Club, who are now building a fine gymnasium on Broad street, and the Club, Mr. O'Connell further remarked, is composed of likely, temperate and well behaved lovers of athletic sports, who are rigidly opposed to "slugging matches" from the word go.

— All Council Members of Woburn and vicinity are invited to be present at a meeting at Masonic Hall, Woburn, on Monday evening, Nov. 11, at 8 o'clock, to make the necessary arrangements to establish a Council of Royal and Select Masters at Woburn. —CHARLES M. HOWE.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

Many Gentlemen.

Many gentlemen who have short fingers are troubled in getting a glove to fit properly. This is because the average store cannot carry a stock big enough to cater to odd sizes. Hammond & Son make a specialty of these odd shapes so the most fatidious can be perfectly fitted. Boys' kid gloves can also be bought there.

Lecture By John G. Woolley.

The famous temperance orator, J. G. Woolley, will speak in the Congregational church, this city, next Sunday afternoon at three, on "Christian Citizenship."

The lecture is under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and Y. M. C. A. The music will be directed by Mr. F. H. Lewis. The lecture will be free.—PRESS SUPT., W. C. T. U.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.
Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.
To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember the address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Mrs. Mary Kimball.

On Nov. 5, of pneumonia, after an illness of one week, Mrs. MARY KIMBALL, wife of Mr. William Kimball, formerly of Woburn, died at her home at Wilton, N. H., aged 67 years. Her maiden name was Mary Huse and she was a native of Maine, as was also her aged husband, now left to mourn her death.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball lived many years in Woburn, the former being a prominent citizen and business man, possessing an abundance of this world's goods as well as the esteem of his fellowmen, and the latter a lady with a large circle of friends and notable in good deeds.

Besides a bereaved husband, Mrs. Kimball left one daughter, Mary, the wife of Mr. Everett O. Barrett of Wilton, to whom she was married after the family left Woburn some years ago to seek a larger measure of health among the New Hampshire hills. She has also a brother, sisters and other relatives in Lowell. She was a true wife, a good mother, and a kind and obliging neighbor.

Funeral services will be held at the First Congregational church in this city at 2 o'clock tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon. It is expected that Rev. Dr. March will conduct the religous exercises.

"Mr. Man."

Your pockets are your own, Mr. Man, and you may thrust your cold hands into them, if you wish to, but Gloves are better. Moreover, there is style in gloves that pockets can never have, no matter how deep. Have you seen our line of Kids? They're almost as cheap as pockets too.—Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Burbeen Free Lucture Fund.

Mrs. Laura Ormston Chant, who is to lecture in the Burbeen Course on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 12, was born at Chepstow, Eng. Her father was a civil engineer and a lineal descendant of Prince Rupert, who was an artist, a poet, a loyalist soldier, and a Governor of Windsor castle. On her mother's side, Mrs. Chant is related to Edmund Burke, one of the most famous orators in England's history.

When fifteen years old, Mrs. Chant engaged in Sunday School teaching, continuing it for about seven years. For five or six years, she taught in ladies' schools. Afterwards she became a nurse in a hospital, and for one year she was assistant manager of a lunatic asylum. Thus, through heritage, training and experience, she was prepared for the varied and remarkable work she has carried on along reform lines since her marriage.

Her home is described as an ideal one. Dr. Chant is in full sympathy with his wife's good work, and lends her a helping hand in it wherever possible. They have four children. Besides this, they have taken into their home, at different times, a multitude of forlorn and forsaken fellow-creatures, who have been cured and helped back to health and rectitude. Mrs. Chant has done valuable work also in establishing Clubs for working women.

Few women who have ever visited America, have so completely carried all before them by their heart stirring eloquence. It has been well said of her by an appreciative friend: "It is not all owing to her inspirational utterances, her potent eloquence, her womanly bearing, her soft-toned, well-modulated, magnetic voice, her pathos, her humor, her immense versatility, that she makes so profound an impression; but above all and underlying all, is the assurance that her listeners feel, that she not only preaches the Gospel of love and humanity, but that at home and abroad she lives it, and this gives the greatest value to her remarkable work."

Mechanics Fair Souvenirs.

Nearly every lady who visits the Mechanics Fair, Boston, purchases a souvenir. Never before, however, has it been possible to buy shoes made in the exhibition building. This year a leading manufacturer is making ladies' Goodyear welts, which are sold by a leading down-town merchant. Those in charge of the exhibition claim that Goodyear welt shoes are just as comfortable as hand-sewed and that the machines exactly duplicate the work of a shoe-maker at the bench. While the shoes made here are ladies, the manager states that shoes are also made for men and children by the Goodyear welt process.

Conan Doyle has purchased some land on top of a Scottish mountain and will build himself a house and do his literary work there.

Late Local News.

— According to the general usage Thanksgiving Day comes this month.

— Shawsheen Tribe of Red Men are multiplying and waxing strong. Several palefaces have recently joined the tribe.

— A street railroad through Montvale avenue, across to Salem street, thence to Reading, would be a boon for this city. We hope it will go.

— Supt. Winslow has issued his winter schedule for running cars on the North Woburn Street Railroad. The arrivals and departures at the Centre are handily arranged.

— The only and original "Steeple Jack" died a few years ago, and although the gent who repaired the big chimney on Dr. Harlow's building down by the railroad crossing last week is a good climber and steady headed, he was not the genuine "Steeple Jack." At least we are so informed.

— A great many good people are hoping to see a large and handsome Y. M. C. A. building in this city erelong. The Association need a home of their own, built with a view of their accomodation, and if a few of our wealthy men and women would only open their pocketbooks and give, the need would be speedily supplied.

— A petition is being prepared in Winchester, for circulation in Woburn, asking that an effort be made for a no-license vote in Woburn at the coming election. It is well known here that saloons near the Woburn-Winchester line in particular are doing Winchester men and boys a deal of harm and that city being so near virtually annuls the no-license vote here.—*Winchester Star*. That's right! Come over to Macedonia and help us. Winchester is deeply interested in this matter, as the *Star* truthfully remarks.

"Turn the rascals out"—the familiar party-cry—may be applied to microbes as well as to men. The germs of disease that lurk in the blood are "turned out" by Ayer's Sarsaparilla as effectually as the old postmasters are displaced by a new administration.

A Great Shoot.

On the invitation of Comrade William T. Kendall 26 members of Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., assembled at that gentlemans hospitable home, No. 2 Cedar street, last Tuesday for a shooting match, dinner, and speeches. It was a lovely day, and the affair was one which the Veterans and Associate members will cherish in their memories for years to come.

The shootingmatch took place at the Massachusetts Rifle Range near Mr. Kendall's residence, both before and after noon, and afforded much sport. A genuine New England farmers dinner was served at 1 o'clock, p. m., and greatly enjoyed. After cigars were lighted Col. William T. Grammer, in behalf of the Post, presented Mr. Kendall with a valuable meerchaum pipe. The Colonel never made a more eloquent after-dinner speech in his life and he has made a great many of them, and has always been considered a proficient in the art. Then followed speeches by City Solicitor E. H. Lounsbury, Mr. Horace N. Conn, Capt. John P. Crane, Editor Frank E. Wetherell, and Water Registrar W. P. Barrett.

At the close of these pleasant exercises shooting was resumed, the result of the day's work being summed up as follows:

M. Caulfield, 80; Albert Richardson 81; C. A. McDonald, 92; C. S. Richardson, 76; W. P. Warren, 76; J. Kernan, 70; A. P. Barrett, 89; W. Arnold, 80; Joseph Johnson, 82; R. Whiten, 94; J. Walker, 93; A. Fickett, 39; W. Carleton, 95; J. M. Tobbutt, 88; P. Meehan, 89; W. B. Smith, 87; Jere. Bowler, 67; J. B. Davis, 55; W. C. C. Colgate, 97; J. E. Carr, 86; W. T. Kendall, 94.

Ed. H. Lounsbury, 100; J. P. Crane, 37; P. Crilly, 68; W. H. Doyle, 90; F. E. Wetherell, 93; H. N. Conn, 100.

SHOOTOFF.

W. P. Warren, 93; C. S. Richardson, 88.

Could Not Walk

Rheumatism in Hips and Back

Eyesight Affected but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures All.

"I was troubled with pains in my back and hips. My eyes swelled so that I could not see for two or three days at a time. I became so I could not walk at times. The rheumatism had such a hold on me I never expected to get well. At last I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle helped my appetite and before the second was all gone my back was a great deal better and the pains had left my hips. I have now taken over five bottles and I am as well and as

Mrs. Marion A. Burns
West Gardner, Mass.

Free From Rheumatism

as if I had never been afflicted with it. I shall continue to use Hood's Sarsaparilla for I believe I owe my life to its use." MRS. M. A. BURNS, West Gardner, Mass.

Hood's *Sarsaparilla* **Cures**

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. Insist upon Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

A good Figure

Carries a cheap gown proudly, and a good gown grandly.
Some good figures are ruined by bad Corsets; some bad figures are improved by good Corsets. A good figure and a good Corset—that's the perfect combination. Ours is the Corset—"R. & G."

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

In This City.

At Tuesday's election the toughest battle was fought over the candidates for Representatives. True, a good deal of sly work was done by some Republicans to reduce the vote of Gov. Greenhalge, but his plurality of 195 in this Democratic stronghold proved that their efforts were unavailing. His vote was a handsome endorsement of his two able administrations.

The election of Representative Bancroft, considering the heavy odds against him, was a very gratifying Republican triumph. Nobody doubted that Mr. Beggs would lead the ticket and be elected.

There was a fairly good poll, and the election passed off quietly.

	Wards 1	2	3	4	5	6	7
GOVERNOR.							
Brown	8	13	6	7	3	5	5
Greenhalge, R.	178	208	233	241	77	156	61
Kendall.	8	13	8	13	2	13	1
Ruther.	2	3	3	5	0	0	3
Williams, D.	225	229	191	125	72	42	75
LIEUT. GOVERNOR.							
Buddington,	5	7	2	6	1	2	5
Grinnell,	229	241	209	134	82	45	83
O'Neil,	3	9	3	5	2	2	7
Rogers.	7	13	8	11	0	14	0
Walcott,	165	200	203	228	62	150	52
SECRETARY OF STATE.							
Flynn.	230	240	219	133	78	46	82
Maloney.	1	5	4	6	1	0	7
Nash.	4	6	3	6	1	2	4
Olin.	162	203	197	224	60	153	52
Wylie.	5	8	6	10	1	10	1
COUNCILLOR—6TH DISTRICT.							
Harlow.	181	209	232	253	88	168	61
Libby.	212	253	149	127	66	41	82
SENATOR—5TH DISTRICT.							
Burns, R.	165	204	203	233	74	159	54
Connolly, D.	220	251	216	146	67	45	96
REPRESENTATIVE—14TH MIDDLESEX.							
Bancroft, R.	139	188	165	207	54	135	47
Beggs, R.	212	242	230	238	96	162	64
Clark, Pro.	7	13	8	10	1	12	2
Kelley, D.	232	237	199	125	90	40	89
LaClair, D.	137	167	133	93	44	29	59
Pierce, I.	37	36	79	52	6	19	11
Wight,	4	4	5	4	1	6	1
SUFFRAGE.							
Yes.	128	161	196	211	41	168	33
No	259	268	252	194	76	82	81

REPRESENTATIVE—14TH DISTRICT.

	Woburn.	Reading.
Bancroft,	935	388
Beggs,	1244	402
Clark,	53	27
Kelley,	1015	116
LaClair,	662	260
Pierce,	240	15
Wight,	25	58

Mary's Little Lamb.

Some of the fleeces from Mary's Little Lamb can now be bought by paying $1.00 and asking for a "Wright Health Undershirt" (fleeced lined) at Hammond & Son's.

Woburn—Reading.

Last Saturday evening a hearing on a petition to lay tracks for the Woburn & Reading Electric Street Railway through Woburn was held by the Board and, as there were no remonstants, it is safe to say the franchise will be granted, with perhaps a few slight modifications of the present plan. The route asked for extends from the Reading town line, where it will connect with the Reading end, to Beach street, thence over Salem to Bow street, thence to Montvale Ave., and from there to Main street. A few people want it to run to and down Green street to Main.

The new road, which, it is intended, will be in running order early next spring, when completed, will add materially to Woburn's electric road facilities and aid in increasing her reputation as a street railway centre.

Mayor Allen believes that another important line will be built within two years, to wit: From Wyman Green, or Clinton street, over Wyman street, thence via Woodside (E. C. Colman), John Winn's, to Cummingsville, and from that village to the Centre. This would open up the best residential property in the city, and eventually become a very profitable road. We think the Mayor is correct in his ideas about it.

M. C. M. A. Fair.

We would notify the readers of the JOURNAL that less than a month remains during which they will have the privilege of visiting the great Mechanics Fair in Boston. Everybody says it is the biggest and best one ever held by the Association.

In addition to an endless variety of exhibits, a splendid art gallery, and throngs of busy people, four splendid concerts are given each day, either one of which is worth more than the price of admission to the Fair.

"The Fact That."

The fact that we do the largest laundry business done by any laundry in New England and hold the best trade in Boston, is a sufficient evidence of who does the best work. Drop us a postal and have your laundry collected and delivered at your door.—A. L. Richardson & Bro.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

"Deaconing."

"Deaconing" apples means putting the largest, fairest and soundest on top where they show. "Deaconing" merchandise means putting the best goods in the window for show and selling out of another lot when you go in to buy. We haven't any goods to "Deacon." Ours are all the same high grade. You can pick them from the window, the store, the basement and the workrooms and you will always find them the same "best" goods that are so fast winning us the trade. A. L. Richardson & Bro.

In Palestine light blue are supposed to be "evil eyes." "Such eyes can wither a field or kill a horse."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject:—"On God's Altar." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Good Tidings Concerning God." Sunday School at 12 M. Monday at 7.45 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening prayer.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 1, Flossie E., daughter of Albert F. and Eliza J. Blake, aged 7 years, 11 days.

In this city, Nov. 2, Sophia B. Wyman, aged 82 years, 1 month, 11 days.

In this city, Nov. 4, Gertrude M., daughter of R. Gorham and Phebe L. Cooke, aged 4 years, 3 months, 27 days.

In this city, Nov. 5, Eliza A. Blanchard, aged 68 years, 8 months.

In this city, Nov. 5, William Wall, aged 46 years.

In Arlington, Ill., Sept. 14, Charles P. Bates of Yonkers, New York, aged 45 years.

Four Steps in Our Store Methods.

1. Best Clothing possible to make.
2. Prices that are right.
3. Courteous Treatment to our customers.
4. Anything not right made right.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN,
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.
Open Evenings except Wednesday and Friday.

A SURPRISE!

Outing Flannel Wrappers!

FULL SIZE.
WELL MADE.
LARGE SLEEVE.

To be sold at the unprecedented price of 75c. each. We have only a limited number of these goods and you will want to come early, as we know these Wrappers will be closed out soon at the price we ask.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.

One of the best assortments of

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

Tin Roofing.

The Teachers Guild Lecture Course.

The undersigned Committee of Arrangements for the Teachers Guild Course of Lectures, in behalf of the members of the Annuity Guild, wish to express their gratitude to those who so generously and cordially gave their time and talent to make the Course attractive and instructive.

To those who brought to our lectures the melody of song we are grateful.

Woburn's share of the permanent fund has been almost completed. In no ctiy represented in the Guild, has there been a more generous response in aiding this most worthy object.

Our Lecture Course and generous Honorary List almost bring us to the required $900.

Woburn's generosity to the teachers—members of the Guild—has been most highly appreciated.

At the opening lecture we listened to Miss Waterman's impressions of the somber giant London, whose "Tower" re-echoes the wails of England's historic woes and reflects the joys of her glory and triumph.

With the same speaker we crossed to mid-Europe and the castled Rhine, with its Heldleberg, Bingen and Drachenfels.

Miss Bancroft conducted us, with delight, through the flowing streets of beautiful Venice. How the charming Venetian women delighted us!

Our gondolas moved with ease until the wonderful Basilica of San Marco and the Bridge of Sighs hush our eager attention. All too soon and very regretfully we quit the far-famed Queen of the Adriatic. This lecture was a delight.

Judge Converse took us to the first dawn of Creation's sunlight. Canada's natural wealth and grandeur were brought to our attention, its historic Quebec, its superb St. Lawrence, Saugenay, Montmorenci and almost shoreless lakes.

Here, the mountain tops first heard the Divine fiat, "Let there be Light" and put on the glory of the new day, the first aurora of an awakening universe.
verse.

Rev. Doremus Scudder held a large audience spell-bound for the full hour in following the almost super-human life of that lover of mankind the Seventh Earl of Shaftesbury. In such a life humanity rises to the Immortal Love, the strong son of God, in deeds of whole hearted sympathy with the oppressed.

The children's friend, and England's example of the Divine Christ in human heart, who accomplished the wonderful revolutionizing of laws that blackened the National Records, darkened homes, and filled the graves or the early dead. This lecture was a wonderful portrayal of one of the greatest, and most consecrated lives of our Century.

Many expressed a desire to have it repeated, so that others might share the pleasure and profit of such an hour. Eloquence is power.

The closing lecture by Rev. James Gilday, on Nov. 5, was an unique subject. "The New Woman Not a Myth." The graceful apology that he was unused to the platform, was forgotten in an easy, magnetic eloquence that held the profound attention of the audience.

The New Woman is the Christian Woman, the equally gifted, unfettered intelligence that knows her joy and duty only through following the Divine example of the Son of God.

The dark picture of Woman's condition in the ages of antiquity formed a background to fairer and more glorious conditions that have come to woman's heart and home through Christianity.

Rev. Mr. Gilday's quotations fitted into his theme like precious jewels; he selected the roses of sweetest perfume from the poet's garden.

The names of George Sands and George Elliott were mentioned to illustrate Woman's genius without religion.

The speaker carried a charmed audience to the close. Woman, as mother and teacher—if she be a Christian—sways the destiny of the world, her sons and daughters, can, and will stand in all places of honor. The new woman is nineteen centuries old: and came in with Him who said "Neither do I condemn thee." This lecture should be repeated.

JENNIE E. SKINNER,
DORA T. FULLER,
GEORGE A. SMITH,
HENRY A. HENSHAW,
Lecture Committee.

The following are the names of members of the Guild.

Barrett, Florence E.
Bosworth, Hattie
Briggs, Mary E.
Day, Jessie A.
Frye, Susan M.
Fowle, Emma F.
Fuller, Dora T.
Hartshorn, Alice S.
Henshaw, Annie M.
Henshaw, Henry A.
Hevey, Mary E.
Hovey, Emma F.
Ingalls, Lizzie P.
Leslie, M. Lillie
Linscott, Andrew R.
Perkins, M. Emily
Russell, Susan A.
Sevrens, Amanda
Skinner, Jennie E.
Smith, George A.
Tidd, Lucretia K.
Waterman, Sarah S.
Wakeford, Mary J.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

"Longfellow's Dream."

This beautiful piece of work was given at Lyceum Hall before a fine audience last evening and will be repeated this evening at the same place. Nothing of the kind has ever before been seen here. The people were delighted with it, as have those of several hundred other towns and cities where it has been produced always been.

A gentleman by the name of Henry R. Brown, a real genius, by the way, is the author of it, and managed its presentation here, ably assisted by Mrs. Upham of Boston, a lady of prime executive ability, and highly cultured. The entertainment consists of all sorts of things, drawn from or based on Longfellow's poems. There are beautiful tableaux, dancing, singing, readings by Miss Edith Ramsdell, posing, play-acting, rich costumes, calcium lights, etc. in which 150 people take part, some of them several parts. Not long ago it was given with unbounded success at the Hollis Street theatre in Boston, where a crowd of wonderful dimensions was charmed with it. We remember of having read at the time, in the newspaper accounts, that Miss Belle and Miss Gertrude Menard of this city took parts and were assigned prominent places in that presentation.

Of course, there is as much difference in the parts as there is in anything. While a majority of them are deeply interesting, some minor ones do not count for a great deal. But altogether, it is a splendid performance. We call it "it" because our researches have failed to find any other name to give it.

The entertainment is divided into 4 "Dreams," and included in each are the things we have named and innumerable others; and there are dreamers, spirits, ghosts, angels, village blacksmiths, village choirs (Hon. George W. Bean, chorister), golden weddings, gypsy bands, Columbus (Judge Johnson made a fine one), and whatnot and whatnot, all blended together in one magnificent whole, producing scenes of rare loveliness and thrilling interest.

It would be an easy enough task for us to pick out some things which we liked better than some other things—some characters better than some other characters—some scenes and costumes better than some other scenes and costumes, but it was wonderously entertaining all the way through, and we never saw an audience better pleased

J. F. DeLoriea was Longfellow, and a good one; George F. Bean was Solomon—of course, for where in Woburn can a wiser man be found; Nellie T. Gilbert made a beautiful Queen of Sheba; Stella Lincoln was the Spirit of Poetry; the angels were Grace Bond, Mabel Ferguson, Abbie Winn, Gertrude Watson, Gussie Pitman, Mrs. Geo. A Blaisdell; Madeline Bartlett, Queen of the Gypsies, a beautiful dancer; and the funniest characters of them all were Ed. Hart and Fred Dow.

But we can give no more of it in this issue of the JOURNAL, although we want to bad. The magnificent show is given for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A.

The hall will be filled to its utmost capacity tonight.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Sixty papers on file in the reading room.

Seven hundred books in the library.

Checkers and dominoes in the "Winter Garden."

Plan to be at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Thanksgiving night.

Hearty singing and helpful talks at the Concert Hall meetings.

Young men desiring good boarding places should apply at the office.

There will be no meeting for boys next Sunday because of the Union Service at the Orthodox church.

The Committee having charge of the Boys Department is doing good work and the attendance at the boys service is increasing.

Several articles, including a small sum of money, have been picked up in Concert Hall. The owners can recover the same by calling at the office.

The "Winter Garden" is fast becoming a popular resort for the young men on Saturday night. If you wish to know why, step in and see for yourself next Saturday.

The Finance Committee are determined to conduct the business affairs of the Association in such a manner as to deserve the respect of the business men. We trust that our friends will endeavor to aid them in this effort.

Owing to the storm last Saturday night the concert in the "Winter Garden" was omitted, but next Saturday we expect to more than repay every man who attends by presenting an excellent program.

There will be no service at the Y. M. C. A. rooms next Sunday afternoon as we are to unite with the W. C. T. U. in the service to be held in the Congregational church at 3 o'clock. Mr. John G. Woolley, the well known temperance lecturer, is expected to be present and speak upon "Christian Citizenship." The public is cordially invited to improve this opportunity. Everybody welcome.

The following is the list of the best scores made at the "Winter Garden" shooting gallery last Saturday night. The score (43) made by Mr. Durward deserves more than passing notice, being the best yet made: W. Durward, 43; W. E. Doyle, 42; F. H. Smith, 42; C. L. Smith, 42; George Durward, 42, Chas. A. P. Bartlett, 42; J. Durward, 41; W. H. Smith, 41; A. J. Foster, 39; C. A. Smith, 39; Harry Greene, 38; Robert Durward, 37; F. M. Jennings, 37; John McSweeney, 37; F. J. Wilson, 36; N. H. Luck, 36; Peter Lawson, 35; E. F. Snow, 35.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

This week will be seen a superb production of Audran's comic opera "Olivette" with a star cast. This opera gives William Wolff opportunity to appear in the delightfully humorous part of Ciquelicot. His work in this impersonation cannot be surpassed. Miss Clara Lane as Olivette is "up" in the part by reason of a highly successful appearance during last Summer in Cleveland. Mr. Arthur Wooley as Capt. DeMerrimac, and Thomas Persse, as Valentine, are a great success. Mr. T. K Murray has a congenial part as Duc de Ifs. Miss Edith Mason as Bathilde and Miss Kate Davis as Maistique are exceptionally fine. "Lily of Killarney," will be the opera to follow "Olivette" at the Castle Square Theatre.

THE PARK.

"The Foundling" under the direction of Charles Frohman was presented at the Park Theatre last Monday evening to one of the largest houses of the season and the play was received with great applause. Cissy Fitzgerald was the leading star and was called before the curtain several times. "The Foundling" held the stage of Hoyt's Theatre in New York for 200 nights and could run the same at the Park from present indications. Cissy Fitzgerald's dancing in "A Gaiety Girl" created a great sensation here last winter, and her success in "The Foundling" is even greater. Her support includes several well known actors and to say "The Foundling" is a great success is putting it mildly.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

On Monday Nov. 11, the Grand Opera House will open with a stock company and will present "The Lucky Star," a strong and interesting play that ran successfully three years in England, Scotland and Ireland, In the new theatrical organization will be Arthur Forrest who has played with Edwin Booth, Richard Mansfield, and many other famous stars will fill the position of leading man. Miss Sadie Martinot held in the highest esteem by Boston theatre-goers, will essay leading juvenile roles while Miss Annie Clarke always a favorite here will play leading grand dames' characters. Others are Miss Laura Burt, formerly of "Blue Jeans," Miss Kate Ryan, Mr. John Flood, Mr. Robert G. Wilson, Sidney Price, besides other well known people.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

A monster bill is being given the patrons of Keith's New Theatre this week and includes the leading attraction in vaudeville from all parts of the world. Since the completion of this beautiful theatre the patronage has constantly increased and the management have kept in pace by presenting only the best, hence the reason for the immense business. The worlds greatest whistler, Mrs. Alice J. Shaw; The famous Irish comedian, Mark Sullivan; grotesque musical artists, the two Carles; the acrobatic marvels, the Eddy Trio; the four Thespians in "A Colorado Sport" are only a few of the attractions to be seen this week. For next week a bill is being prepared that will eclipse anything yet seen here.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Mr. Charles F. Atkinson, the wideawake and always gentlemanly Manager of this popular theatre, is entitled to the thanks of the public for the exceptionally excellent character of the dramatic entertainments which he spares no pains to produde, and receives them. He thinks nothing too good for the patrons of the Bowdoin Square, and neither money nor work stands in the way of providing the best. Mr. Atkinson is a popular Manager, and his handsome, comfortable, theatre is a favorite resort of lovers of the drama, especially with those living in the Northern Suburbs whose exit from the city is the Union Depot. The attraction this week at the Bowdoin Square is "Northern Lights," a new American play, produced by Manager Atkinson for the first time on any stage, and is proving a powerfully drawing card. Its reception on Monday evening was a hearty one, indicating that the play will have a long and prosperous run. It is elegantly staged, the scenery being simply beautiful, and the Company are a new and powerful one. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 2 o'clock.

THE PALACE.

This favorite Boston playhouse presented a lively scene on Tuesday night, for besides Al Reeves's Big Show, which everybody wants to see, election returns were received and read every 10 minutes. It was called a Midnight Matinee, and proved a great attraction. The Palace is winning golden opinions from the public nowadays.

Civil Service Examination.

The Civil Service Commission at Washington has ordered that an examination be held in this city on Saturday, December 7, 1895, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., for the grades of clerk and carrier in the city postoffice. Only citizens of the United States can be examined. The age limitations are as follows: For carrier, not under 21 nor over 40; for all other positions, not under 18 years. No application will be accepted for this examination unless filed with the undersigned in complete form, on the proper blank before the hour of closing business on November 18, 1895.

The Civil Service Commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens who may desire to enter the postal service, without regard to their political affiliations. All such citizens, whether Democrats or Republicans, or neither, are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to their political views, or to any consideration save their efficiency as shown by the grades they obtain on the examination.

For application blanks, full instructions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply at the postoffice to

N. J. McCARTHY,
Secretary Board of Examiners.

Woman's Club.

Under the new regime of departmental work recently adopted by the Club, the subject of "Household Economies" was entrusted to the care of Mrs. Elmira S. Ramsdell and Mrs. Emma I. Cottle. The Home Talent meeting of Nov. 1, was devoted to this topic. Mrs Lucy E. B. Converse read a selected poem; Mrs. Carrie M. DeLoriea read a paper upon Housekeeping vs. Homemaking; Miss Clara M. Fox, one upon Dust and its Hidden Dangers; and Mrs. Clara Parker, one upon The Use and Abuse of Ornamentation.

On Tuesday, Nov. 12, the Club will give a reception at 3 to 5 p. m., to Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, of London. Invitations have been sent to officers of Federated Clubs. Members of the home Club are not expected to bring guests.

The next regular meeting will be held in Music Hall, Friday, Nov. 15, at 3 p. m., when Dr. Julia Morton Plummer will speak upon "Rescue Work Among Girls."—S. E. D.

The New Boulevard.

The new boulevard is coming. The Metropolitan Park Commissioners look favorably on it; Mayor Allen encourages it; the people want it.

The place for it contemplates beginning at the new boulevard in Winchester, then northerly through the eastern part of Winchester and Woburn to and through the Woburn Park, thence southerly by the easterly side of Rag Rock, thence to the west shore of Horn Pond, skirting that pond, then to Winter pond in Winchester to Mystic Lake, crossing the peninsular which separates the upper and lower lakes, and joining the boulevard already about to be built, and at a point some distance below Mystic Station on the Lowell railroad.

This makes a circuit of nearly six miles.

Mr. Pierce in his plan contemplates a boulevard 100 feet wide; with a grass enclosure in the centre for an electric road, and with ornamental trees; a driveway on both sides of the railroad; and a road between the driveway and sidewalk exclusively for bicycles. The sidewalk will be broad and shaded with trees.

North Woburn.

The sacred desk of the North Congregational was occupied last Sunday by Rev. F. D. Green of Andover.

Charles G. Lund & Co. are doing a large and prosperous leather manufacturing business here.

The celebration of the 15th anniversary of the wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kimball of this village held in the church parlors last week was a genuine surprise to these good people for they had not the least idea that such a thing was contemplated. They were presented with a beautiful table, piano lamp, and handsome chair, the presentation being made by Mr. Charles Dearborn. Mr. Kimball made a feeling reply. There was a supper, music and social enjoyments. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball deserve the high esteem in which they are held.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Montvale.

A cactus owned by Miss Rachel Buckman, with its brilliant floral setting, has recently attracted much attention.

The birthday party of Mrs. D. A. Prentiss was a delightful affair. The good lady was remembered by many friends, by whom a pleasant evening was passed at the celebration.

Burlington.

"A Fisherman's Luck" will be given in this village on the evening of Nov. 21, under the auspices of the Good Templars. It is a "roaring farce," a button-bursting string of fun from start to finish, and no doubt all Burlington will be out to enjoy it. Alvah Foster, in his rollicking part, is worth going miles to see.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

WINCHESTER.

There are 1146 houses in this town.

The registration increased this year over last 35 men.

The Cross street schoolhouse will be finished next May.

The repairs on the Orthodox church will soon be completed.

Symmes's Corner is to be beautified. There is need enough of it.

Edwin Ginn's new house will be the finest in this town when finished.

The annual Sale of the Ladies Guild will come off early in December.

Hon. A. B. Coffin has been elected Clerk of the Mystic Valley Street Railway corporation.

Work on the electric road from Stoneham to Arlington, via Winchester will not open until next spring.

Our roads are a prolific source of quareling. Johnson, Whitney, *id genus omne*, are going it fast and furious.

Rev. John W. Suter said the right word at the right time about that old smokestack in the last issue of the *Star*.

The Democrats held anti-mortem services at Lyceum Hall on Friday evening before their deathknell was sounded.

Mr. Taber is going to sue the town for services as an electrical expert in connection with the proposed electrical plant. Let him go ahead.

The following persons are officers of the Co-operative Bank: President, L. C. Pattee; Vice Pres., N. T. Appolonio; Secretary, T. B. Cotter; Directors, Anson Benton, John Challis, Geo. A. Fernald, W. B. French, H. D. Nash, F. J. O'Hara, P. W. Reardon, S. M. Symmes; Auditors, T. C. Hurd, J. W. Richards, Theo. P. Wilson.

Make Home Pleasant

BY USING

Pretty Wall Papers.

Examine our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
499 & 401 Main St.,
Woburn, Mass.

BOOK Of Valuable Information ABOUT FERTILIZERS **FREE**
To all who send for it.
AGENTS WANTED To Sell Fertilizers. Write for Particulars.
A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.
Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.
Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

For Sale.

A nice Public Carriage Business Stand, Boston & Maine Depot. Established a long time.
JOHN W. BARRETT,
Medford, Mass.

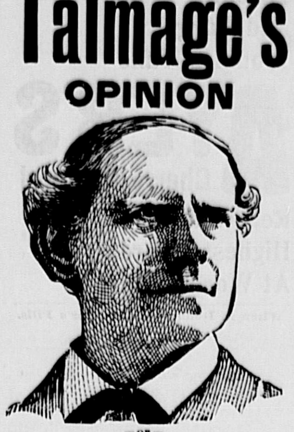
TO LET.

House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

Rev. T. De Witt

Talmage's

OPINION



—OF—

Dr. H. A. Tucker's No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.

A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:
TO THE PEOPLE:
I know by personal observation that Doctor H. A. TUCKER's medicine, popularly known as "No. 59" is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey. Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in car and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER's 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injurious ingredients. It is are recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men.
Sold by druggists everywhere.

Millinery.

New Store. New Goods.

Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.

Latest Styles and Novelties.

Mrs. C. PACKARD,
Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,
WOBURN.

Friday Night Club.

HURDY-GURDY PARTY
—WITH—
Tambourine Girl in Costume,
who plays on West St., and Temple Place, Boston.
Music Hall,
Friday Evening, Nov. 22, 1895
Refreshments Served.
Dancing from 8 to 12 o'clock.
TICKETS, 50 CENTS
To be had of following Committee:—Mrs. Waldo E. Buck, Mrs. E. Q. Brackett, Mrs. H. B. Clewley, Mrs. E. H. Wright, Mrs. Winthrop Hammond, Mrs. H. C. Parker, Miss Josephine Ellis.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON

BEST Mechanical, Artistic and Educational Exhibition ever given in New England.

PUBLIC appreciation manifested by a larger attendance than ever before.

FOUR CONCERTS DAILY. ADMISSION 25C.

UPHOLSTERING.

Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.

KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firssclass coodition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
—AT THE—
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

WANTED.

WORK of any kind that can be done at home. Sewing, Washing, Repairing.
M. J. McFEELEY,
36 School St., No. Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

DON'T!

DON'T put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

DON'T neglect buying your Winter Underwear any longer.

DON'T forget that we have a large stock of Mens', Womens' and Childrens' Underwear.

DON'T you know we sell the best best Mens' 50c. Underwear.

DON'T overlook our Ladies' Fleeced Lined Jersey Underwear at 50c.

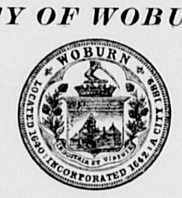
DON'T pay more when you can buy the best Mens' Shirts and Drawers for $1.00 each.

DON'T let the children take cold when they can be kept warm for 10c. to 25c. for all sizes in good Underwear.

DON'T forget our Fourth Symphony Concert, Saturday even; Nov. 9th.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

CITY OF WOBURN.



City Election.

THE

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the City Election on the

Afternoons of Nov. 9 & 12 at 2 o'clk,
Evenings of Nov. 9, 11 & 12 at 7 o'clk,
And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Nov. 13

Registration for the City Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of November 13.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Act of 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—"Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax, as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a Registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence."

Women desiring to register for the City Election are requested to attend the afternoon sessions.

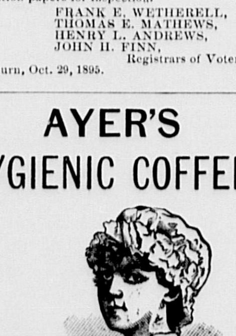
Male applicants who became residents of Woburn between May 1 and June 3 of the current year must produce tax-bill or certificate of assessment from the place of their former residence, or their application will not be considered.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Oct. 29, 1895.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.



A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.
Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

To Let.

A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

What a Lovely Watch!

How I wish my husband would buy me one! There is no reason why he shouldn't. We are selling Ladies' Watches at astonishing low prices.

Call and look at them and the prices, and you can soon convince your husband that at our store is the place to make the purchase.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

THURSDAY, Nov. 7, 1895.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Nov. 21, from 8 A.M. to 9 P.M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles
IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

By JOHN B. FITZPATRICK, Auctioneer,
23 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE
IN WOBURN, MASS.

To the heirs-at-law and next of kin of Margery McElheny and Ellen McElheny, both late of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and to all persons interested therein.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by said Margery McElheny and said Ellen McElheny to Neil Doherty, late of Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, deceased, dated September 25th, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2230, folio 311, (for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same) will be sold at public auction on the premises described in said mortgage, on Saturday, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1895, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Horn Pond, so called, and bounded and described as follows:-Westerly by land now or formerly of Nelson heirs; northerly by land now or formerly of Stephen Dow's heirs; easterly by land now or formerly of John Shea; and southerly on said Pond; said tract of land measuring seven and one half rods more or less on land of said Dow's heirs as the stakes stand; being the same premises conveyed to John McElheny, late of said Woburn, deceased, by Neil McKinney et al, by deed dated December 12, A. D., 1862, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 896, Page 310. Said premises are conveyed subject to the right of way set forth in said deed.

Terms cash; $100 to be paid at the time of sale, balance cash on delivery of deed. The estate will be sold subject to the taxes now due thereon, and subject to said right of way. Ten days given to examine title.

JAMES DOHERTY, Administrator
of the estate of Neil Doherty,
181 Cambridge Street, Boston.

OWEN A. GALVIN, Att'y,
308 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Evarist Metivier to the Reading Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established according to law, dated April 2, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2268, Page 35, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described on **Monday, the eighteenth day of November, A. D., 1895**, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—Two certain lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being lots 252 and 253 on Plan A, Montvale Park Land Co., in the City of Woburn, dated May, 1889, and recorded with said Deeds, Plan Book 59, Plan 3. Said lots are situated on Dale street and are bounded as follows, viz; — Northerly by said Dale street seventy feet; easterly by Lot 254 on said Plan seventy feet; southerly by land of owners unknown seventy feet; and westerly by Lot 251 on said Plan seventy feet.

Terms made known at sale.

READING CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee.

Oct. 19, 1895.
ARTHUR P. FRENCH, Atty,
89 State St., Boston.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
WOBURN, Oct. 19, 1895.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1895**, at eight o'clock, A. M., at my office, No. 2 Spring street, Woburn, in said County, all the right, title and interest (not exempt by law from being taken on Execution) that Wilbur S. Richardson and Mathilda Richardson, both of Winchester, in said County, or either of them, had, on the sixteenth day of August, A. D., 1895, at two o'clock P. M., (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described real estate, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land situated in Winchester, in said County, beginning on the northeasterly side of Cross street at land of John Maxwell; thence running northwesterly by Cross street to Forest street; thence northeasterly by Forest street to land formerly of Richardson; thence southeasterly by said Richardson's land to land of Maxwell; thence southwesterly by land of Maxwell to the point of beginning, containing five thousand square feet more or less.

JOHN E. TIDD, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Christopher Leonard, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by James H. Conway and Edward J. Gregory, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of November, in in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLIE A. JONES, Executor.
Woburn, Mass., November 7th, 1895.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED

of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.

MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

WARWICK CYCLES
are still in demand. We also do first-class Repairing.

E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st., Woburn.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

WILD FLOWERS.

Oh, beautiful blossoms, pure and sweet,
Agleam with dew from the country ways,
To me, at work in a city street,
You bring fair visions of bygone days—
Glad days, when I hid in a mist of green
To watch spring's delicate buds unfold,
And all the riches I cared to glean
Were daisy silver and buttercup gold.

'Tis true you come of a lowly race,
Nursed by the sunshine, fed by the showers,
And yet you are heirs to a nameless grace
Which I fail to find in my hothouse flowers,
And you breathe on me with your honeyed lips,
Till in thought I stand on the wind swept fells,
Where the brown bees hum o'er the ferny dips,
Or ring faint peals on the heather bells.

I close my eyes on the crowded street,
I shut my ears to the city's roar,
And am out in the open with flying feet—
Off, off to your emerald haunts once more!
But the harsh wheels grate on the stones below,
And a sparrow chirps at the murky pane,
And my bright dreams fade in an overflow
Of passionate longing and tender pain.
—E. Matheson in Chambers' Journal.

A LESSON IN CHARITY

BEQUEST OF THE COUNTESS OF RICHMOND TO FORTY OLD WOMEN.

It Has Been Observed Every Saturday Morning For Nearly 400 Years—A Dear Old Lady Whose Office In Well Doing Has Not Become "Commonplace."

In respect to quaint and curious customs in England, instituted in some instances at a time when "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," time seems to have stood still for centuries. Some of these observances are kept up daily, others weekly, and others only at certain seasons of the year.

One of the most interesting and philanthropic of these ancient customs it was the writer's privilege to witness during a recent visit to London—i. e., that of the bestowal of alms, beef and bread in the dining hall of Westminster college. This bequest comes from the good Countess of Richmond, otherwise Margaret Beaufort, mother of Henry VII, wife of Edmund Tudor, earl of Richmond. During her life she was reckoned "a great and noble woman, to whom the king, her son, owed everything." She was noted for her charities and interest in things educational. She had founded St. John's and Christ's colleges at Cambridge; also a chair of divinity at both universities and contributed to the endowment of her son's chapel, in connection with which she left the bequest, to 40 indigent old women, of a loaf of bread, 1½ pounds of beef and twopence to be distributed each Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

All this and much more as interesting we had heard from the lips of our guide through Westminster abbey as we stood beside the tomb of black marble, with its kneeling portrait—effigy to Margaret, which represented her in her old age, the delicate and most characteristic hands raised in prayer.

"This bequest," continued our gu[illegible] "has been observed without a single omission every Saturday morning at 11 o'clock since the year of the good countess' death, which was in 1509."

Being yet more interested in customs than in tombs, in life observances rather than dead people, we inquired the way to the place where the alms would be distributed, and whether we might be privileged to witness the observance of this time honored custom. We were given the directions all right, but the guide could not successfully conceal his surprise that we should care to hunt up anything so commonplace. In all these years he had never heard of anybody whose curiosity went to such lengths.

Arriving at the college shortly before 11 o'clock we were halted at the foot of the stairs by a policeman, who told us no one except the recipients of alms was permitted to go inside, but, then, he "had never heard of any one caring to go in." However, he "did not see what harm it could do" (this after receiving a generous "tip"), and he would simply not look at us passing in, and the janitor could settle with us once we were inside. So we mounted the narrow, crooked stairs, and were met by an angel at the top landing, said angel being Mrs. Bow, wife of the janitor, who with her husband has been for 32 years the dispenser of this peculiar bequest. A dear, motherly soul, with the kindest face we thought we had ever seen, and with a light we afterward knew was a reflection of her good heart. The hair, like drifted snow, combed high off a really noble brow, seemed a very halo about her benign face.

With a smile instead of a reproach for our intrusion she showed us in the hall, which seemed to be put to double use as schoolroom and dining room, since the walls were lined with blackboards and maps, and floor space taken up with long, bare tables, with equally long and bare benches for seats, both of which were whittled and carved as only nineteenth century boys could have whittled and carved them. On a side table were counted out and laid in systematic rows 40 loaves of white bread and 40 pieces of good beef, each weighing 1½ pounds, while in a bowl were exactly 80 pennies, two of which would be given to each old lady or her representative, for many were now too old or too infirm to call in person for the alms.

Soon they began to gather, and by the stroke of 11 all were in. Old women they were, so old we wondered how they ever had gotten there, or, reaching the house, how they had crawled up stairs. One there was whom we felt reasonably sure had come for her last time. She could not speak so she could be heard, nor could we see her breathe until good Mrs. Bow had gotten her "a drop" of wine. We still have our doubts about her ever reaching her home as we saw her later resting every few yards on the way.

But the most pitiful feature of this altogether novel almsgiving was to see the pathetically old children, all wrinkled and dwarfed by poverty's cruel wand, who had come in place of parents or grandparents now too feeble to longer come themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. Bow knew each one, old or young, by name, and when the name was called either that one or the person acting as representative would go forward to receive her portion, and with it never failingly a motherly pat on the shoulder and a few words of cheer, which Mrs. Bow would bestow with tears of sympathy which all these years of serving in this capacity had not hardened her to repress. She at least has never been able to see the "commonplace" in this charity. She deals it out religiously and has never grown weary in such righteous work. Blessings on her and on the gracious Countess of Richmond for this object lesson in charity, the like of which, if to be found anywhere else on earth, we know not of it.—Mary Semple Bayard in Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Take no thought for the morrow," is now understood in an entirely different manner from that in which it was intended when the King James version was prepared. Then the expression "to take thought" was universal as a synonym for anxious solicitude.

A PRINCE OF BOHEMIA.

Gives the Human Snowball a Wholesome Object Lesson In Courtesy.

The little French restaurant where this pretty thing happened is so dear to the bohemians who dine there every night that I shall not tell its name or place. Those who frequent it will know, and those who do not know are mostly Philistines, and so unworthy.

They who gather nightly at its little tables are not bohemians of the old sort, long of hair and short of cash, who rendered unto Pabst the things which were Chung Lee's. They are newspaper men and writers of stories, artists and illustrators, contributors to the magazines, an occasional actor or actress, a poet or two and a few architects. All work hard. Some earn good salaries, the majority dress well and judged by the old standards are disgracefully respectable. But when they pass the little wicker door which gives entrance from the dingy street and are greeted by madame's cheerful: "Bon soir, monsieur! Bon soir, madame!" all are on an equal footing. Nothing is required except that one be able to contribute to the general fund of entertainment or information; that he treat his neighbor courteously and pay his "addition."

A score of small tables fill the room, some seating four, some only two, and while most of the habitues know each other there is an unwritten law that none shall seat himself at a table already occupied except after asking and receiving permission from the occupant. This is the golden rule.

Until recently there has been room for all, but the Philistines have found the place, and now every table usually has an occupant by half past 6. So it happened that when the little lady in black and her little mother came in they found no table unoccupied and only one at which room for two could be made.

The little lady in black is a recent comer. She is very shy and very quiet and very attentive to her mother. And the mother! Such a quaint little figure, and such an absurd and old fashioned and impossible costume! She might be Mother Goose herself, or the Old Lady Who Lived In a Shoe, only she never would have "spanked them all soundly and sent them to bed." Her face is too sweet for that.

At the only table where there was room for the two ladies sat a well groomed man, one of the Philistines, "a rank outsider," as the turf editor afterward called him. His face was as large as a prize pumpkin, as flat as a rag doll's, and with all the geniality and winning grace of a snowball.

The two ladies, after looking all about the room, approached his table timidly and said something in a very low tone. The man looked up from his paper with an icy stare and nodded. The ladies slid into their seats in an apologetic way. The man looked furtively around the room to see if any one had noticed the shabby and old fashioned dress of his vis-a-vis. His apprehensions—on his own account entirely—were so evident that several who saw the little comedy smiled. The man called a waitress, said something to her, got up hastily and took a seat at one of the small tables, which had a single occupant. A quick, comprehensive glance passed between mother and daughter, and the young girl turned very red.

Several of the diners had seen the boorish act. A tall, middle aged man left his seat at one of the center tables, which was intended for four, but was then doing duty for six. He stepped over to the table where the two ladies were sitting and bowed. Would the ladies kindly permit him? It was so crowded at the other table, you know. And then he sat down with them and drew them quietly into conversation, as is permitted to gray hairs in a French restaurant. It was noticed that Octavie brought him a quart of ordinaire instead of his usual pint, and that he filled all three glasses. And the five companions whom he had left at the other table, knowing how good a talker he was, how nice a tact he had and how pleasant a faculty of discovering what interested those with whom he came in contact, smiled to see both the little lady in black and her mother grow animated and to hear them laugh occasionally.—New York Herald.

Jockteleg—Jackknife.

In Jamieson's Scottish dictionary, s. v., the definition given is "folding knife," while there is another legend of James VI to the effect that, after going to London, he one day puzzled his courtiers by saying to a stable boy, "Callan, hae, there's thretty pennies, gae wa and buy me a jockteleg," etc. It is further stated, on the authority of Grose's "Provincial Glossary," that "Liege formerly supplied Scotland with cutlery." "Jocktaleg" is Allan Ramsay's spelling.

I think the following extract from "Hanley Cross; or, Mr. Jorrocks' Hunt," first edition, page 409, will bear out what Mr. N. Newe says about "jockteleg" being what we, as boys, called a "shut knife:" "Sink ar's left mar Jack-a-legs ahint," says Pigg, wanting to cut off the fox's brush. "Has ony on ye getten a knife?" The cart horsed countryman has one, etc. Here "Jack-a-legs" is evidently "Newcassel" for the further Scotland "jockteleg."

I have always understood that this word was supposed to be a corruption not of "John de Liege," but of Jacques de Liege. In the north of England the form used is "jackaleg," or "jockelegs." The term is used for a large clasped pocketknife. Jamieson's dictionary defines the word as being equivalent to a folding knife.—Notes and Queries.

A Joke.

"We've two baseball nines out at our shirt factory," said the variety comedian last night.

"What do you call 'em?"

"One is named the Shirts and the other the Collars."

"Which side usually wins?"

"Neither, because there is always a tie between 'em."—Philadelphia Call.

Much In Little.

The man who invented the brass spring fingers one sees on lamps for holding the chimney in place got for a long period a royalty of $50,000 a year.—House Furnishing Review.

A petrified frog found in an Elmira (N. Y.) stone quarry in 1886 was 2 feet 8 inches in length and weighed over 100 pounds.

"I have a dear little babe, and am well. I thank Mrs. Pinkham for this, and so could other motherless women. I was a victim of Female troubles. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound cured me."—Mrs. Geo. C. Kirchner, 351 Snediker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SPOOKS AT THE KEYS.

The Weird Experience of a Railroad Telegraph Operator.

A knot of dispatchers were discussing their experiences at Minneapolis recently, when a reporter joined the group. James F. Forbes, chief dispatcher of a division of the Chicago, Burlington and Northern railroad, was telling a story which had something of the uncanny about it. When he had finished, the dispatchers shrugged up their shoulders and asked each other suggestively: "Do you believe in the psychic forces?" or "Do you believe in telepathy?" No one answered, but an elderly dispatcher who sat near said he believed in theosophy.

The story told by Forbes was as follows: "About 15 years ago," said Mr. Forbes, "I was employed at a small way station called Lucan, on the Grand Trunk railroad in Canada. It was not very far from the American border, at which was the town of St. Mary's. To the east of Lucan was another station called Stratford, then headquarters of the train dispatcher, and quite a town. I was night operator and dispatcher at Lucan. I suppose all stories of this kind open up on the customary dark and stormy night, to make the narrative good, but this is a true experience, and the night was really dark and stormy. There was no lightning. It only rained, and the wind howled around the little station in a dismal way, making grewsome company at best. As I sat there near the instrument, idle for a moment, I heard the clicking of the keys. It was the train dispatcher at Stratford calling up the operator at St. Mary's, and I mechanically listened to the message. It was the usual form, 'Hold No. 1 and No. 2 for orders.' The operator at St. Mary's repeated the message correctly and signed his name on the key.

"In about 30 minutes I again heard the clicking of the dispatcher's key, and listened. By this time the sound of the wind soughing among the trees had become terribly mournful. So the clicking of the key was company and music at the same time, and this is probably the reason I paid such close attention to it. I distinctly heard the message, and to my dying day I will be prepared to take my oath to it: 'St. Mary's, No. 2 and No. 20 may proceed. Signed, Galbart and Farr.'

"I knew that Galbart was the dispatcher at that place and that Farr was head switch tender, and, according to the rules of the road, both men were required to countersign a train order before it became effective. So I thought nothing more of it until I heard the order properly repeated and discharged. Then suddenly the keys clicked again, and St. Mary's said the message was received, but not understood, as no reference had been made to trains No. 2 and No. 20 before. Then the dispatchers at both stations called me up and asked what I had heard, and I answered back over the wire the exact message as it had clicked itself through my office. There was more clicking and talking, and then came from both St. Mary's and Stratford: 'We can find no such record in any of the dispatcher's files. It is not in the chief dispatcher's records.'

"I was completely astounded," continued Mr. Forbes, "and I could not make it out. I was positive I had heard the message go through. Then the dispatchers along the line began to joke and wired such messages as 'ghosts,' 'spooks.' They were not as strict as they are now.

"The whole thing made me nervous, for a train dispatcher doesn't like such jokes while in the discharge of responsible work. Well, we never got track of that message.

"That night No. 2 cleared on time and went bowling up the track. And here is where the really uncanny part of the story comes in. At the little station called St. Paul, on the Canadian side, train No. 20 was side tracked and stood with steam hissing as No. 2 rushed past. It was an unusual thing, for No 20 never stopped there and always waited at another station. So a horrible calamity was averted by a mysterious ghostly message. If No. 20 had not learned by the inquiries over the wire that something was the matter with the train orders, it would have rushed past the station and met in horrible collision with No. 2.

"I don't pretend to explain it," remarked Mr. Forbes, closing the narrative, "and it probably never will be explained."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Puffery and Twaddle.

I am weary of reading the encomiums which are heaped upon the barroom loafers who pose as "raconteurs," the young men of fashion who condescend to "go into trade," the "plucky" actresses who at a moment's notice assume a role which they have been diligently understudying for months and the "literary" women whose parlors are filled on Sunday evenings with the very cream of the great "aristocracy" of brains and culture. I believe that in the course of time a few other people will become as tired of twaddle of this description as I am, but it is possible by that time, too, that other living creatures besides the human race will come in for their share of puffery.

It would be a comparative relief to read an article on "Popular Car Horses Who Drag Our Bobtail Cars," "Favorite Croton Bugs Who Patronize Well Known Hotels," and "Brave Goats Who Defy the Harlem Police." Indeed some of our dailies have already waxed eloquent over "our Central park baboons" and "Talks with Maggie, the African Missing Link," or with "Chiko, the Learned Chimpanzee," are getting quite common.—Bachelor of Arts.

Schoolboy Repartee.

The two youngsters stared hard at one another.

"What's de matter witcher?" cried one. "Next time yer see me, mebbe yer'll know me."

A sneer curled the other's lips.

"I won't if yer wash yer face."—Philadelphia Call.

Kindness.

Do not be afraid of spoiling any one with kindness. It can't be done. Instead of spoiling it beautifies the character, cheers the heart and helps to raise the burden from shoulders which, though brave, sometimes grow very tired. Let not a little coldness frighten you away, for under a frigid exterior there is always to be found a tender chord which is to be touched by kindness, and which responds in beautiful harmonies to those little acts of courtesy that are to the heart as sunshine is to the struggling plant.—Exchange.

Natural Misunderstanding.

According to the Hanaford Journal, a gentleman of that city was some miles outside of the city when a nut came off the axle of his buggy.

He had halted for repairs and was in no little trouble. Finally a Portuguese came along, and the gentleman hailed him to ask if he had a monkey wrench. The man was angry on the instant.

"What for you insult me? I no keepa da monkey ranch. I keepa da sheep ranch."

For Throat And Lung Troubles, Take
AYER'S Cherry Pectoral
Received Highest Awards At World's Fair.
When in Doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills.

Meeting an Old Comrade.

On July 25, 1813, an unsuccessful attempt was made to carry San Sebastian itself by assault. Colin Campbell, with 20 men of the light company of his regiment, constituted the forlorn hope at the great breach, and on reaching the top he was shot through the right hip and fell to the bottom. Again ascending, he was shot through the inner part of the left thigh, and Graham in his dispatch said, "I beg to recommend to you Lieutenant Campbell of the Ninth, who led the forlorn hope, and who was severely wounded in the breach." In 1857—viz, 44 years after the siege—Colin Campbell was inspector general of infantry.

"While," said Campbell, "I was inspecting the depot at Chichester I noticed that an old man, evidently an old soldier, though in plain clothes, was constantly on the ground and apparently watching my movements. As I was leaving the barrack yard at the end of the inspection he came toward me, drew himself up, made the military salute and with much respect said: 'Sir Colin, may I speak to you? Look at me, sir. Do you recollect me?' I looked at him and replied, 'Yes, I do.' 'What is my name?' he asked. I told him. 'Yes, sir, and where did you last see me?' 'In the breach of San Sebastian,' I replied, 'badly wounded by my side.' 'Right, sir,' answered the old soldier. 'I can tell you something more,' I added. 'You were No. —— in the front rank of my company.' 'Right, sir,' said the veteran.

"I was putting my hand in my pocket to make the old man a present, when he stepped forward, laid his hand on my wrist and said: 'No, sir. That is not what I want, but you will be going to Shorncliffe to inspect the depot there. I have a son in the Inniskillings quartered at that station, and if you will call him out and tell him that you knew his father that is what I should wish.'"—Athenæum.

In the Cab of a Fast Locomotive.

The locomotive engineer is a remarkably placid fellow, with a habit of deliberate precision in his look and motions. He occasionally turns a calm eye to his gauges and then resumes his quiet watch ahead. The three levers which he has to manipulate are under his hand ready for instant use, and when they are used it is quietly and in order, as an organist pulls out his stops. The noise in the cab makes conversation difficult, but is not as bad as that heard in a car when passing another train, with or without the windows open, and in looking out of the engine cab the objects are approached gradually, not rushed past us when one looks laterally out of a parlor car window. The fact is the engineer does not look at the side—he is looking ahead—and therefore the speed seems less as the objects are approached gradually.

Those who have ridden at 90 miles an hour on a locomotive know that on a good road, and there are many such, the engine is not "shaken and swayed in a terrific manner," but is rather comfortable, and the speed is not so apparent as when one is riding in a parlor car, where only a lateral view is had. The engineer can be very comfortable if he is quite sure of the track ahead, and it is only in rounding curves or in approaching crossings that he feels nervous, and it is doubtful if it is any more strain to run a locomotive at high speed than to ride a bicycle through crowded thoroughfares. Judging by the countenances of the bicycle rider and the engineer, the engineer has rather the best of it.—Railroad Gazette.

The "Smart" Widow.

Lady Randolph Churchill, who is only a six months' widow, has been distracting the visitors at Aix-les-Bains with her "punting" by night and her bicycle riding by day. But may not "relicts" be amused? Must the handsome wives of the departed retire to a nunnery because the world is such a small place somebody is sure to find them without appropriately red eyes and perhaps red noses? If Lady Randolph seeks consolation in bright society and any excitement in riding a wheel, for heaven's sake let her! She had a distinguished husband, as we all know, but she also paid for her distinction if report saith true.—Philadelphia Press.

B·L Purity and cleanliness, united with the flavor blended to suit the taste of all mankind, have made B. L. Tobacco the best chew on earth.

Eugenie and the Prince.

The little prince was spoiled to excess by his father. His mother naturally wished to counterbalance the latter's overindulgence, but she was not always judicious in her energetic interference. One instance may be quoted among many: The very first time that the little prince, a mere baby between 3 and 4 years old, was seated on a pony, the equerry, M. Bachon, was carefully holding him and leading the pony step by step, when suddenly the empress came up, indignantly declaring that she would not have such absurd petting and concluding by giving a cut of her whip to the pony, which started off. Bachon, terrified, uttered an energetic expletive, succeeded in stopping the pony, and brought back the child unhurt, but he was too angry to remember official decorum and expressed his feelings with an amount of vigor very unusual in courts, while the English nurse indulged in more respectful lamentations: "Oh, your majesty! You shouldn't, your majesty! You've only one, you know."

It is evident that the empress in no way intended to risk the life of her child, but she was herself fearless to excess and often thoughtless in the presence of danger. She was determined that her son should not be a milksop, and she did not stop to examine the "fitness of things."

The emperor, on the other hand, shrank from giving him pain to an almost absurd degree. The child was once playing with a small mandarin orange, which he tried to get into his mouth. The emperor, alarmed, cried: "Take it from him! He will choke himself!" The Duc de Tascher took the orange forcibly from the child, not without resistance on his part, and laughingly rallied the emperor on his not having done so himself: "I could not," the emperor exclaimed. "He would not love me!"—Century.

The Peddler and the Liber Vagatorum.

The earliest known work on vagrancy is the "Liber Vagatorum," compiled shortly after 1509 by an unknown author, but founded, perhaps, on those reports taken down by Johann Knebel, chaplain of Basle, of the trials at that place of a great number of vagabonds and mendicants in 1475. The book was one which Luther turned for a moment from the heat of controversy to edit, with an economy of editorial comment of which the secret has since been lost, and it is remarkable that among the various classes of vagrants which it enumerates there is nothing that can be interpreted of the itinerant salesman, except the very last paragraph, which runs thus: "Item, there is yet another sort among the land stollers. These are the tinkers who travel about the country. They have women who go before them and sing and play. Some go about full of mischief, and if thou givest them nothing one of them mayhap will break a hole in thy kettle with a stick or a knife to give work to a multitude of others."

Similarly of the 38 chapters of "Le Vagabond," the translation made with slight additions in 1644 by Des Fontaines from "Il Vagabondo," of Giacinto Nobili, only two are concerned with dealers in any sort of goods—the fifteenth, which is devoted to those who sell saffron to the ignorant at an exorbitant price, and the eighteenth, which describes des changeurs, who barter false jewelry and gold for good clothes, exhibiting false ones at the moment of exchange. Of the ordinary mercelot, cormercerot, to use the more modern form, the book says no word. Yet perhaps these distinctly marked species are sufficiently representative of the genus. He must still have flourished wherever there was an absence of fixed local trade.—Macmillan's Magazine.

They All Thumped.

He was a typical gamin—ragged, unwashed and seemingly taking a heap of comfort as he sat munching an apple on the steps of a tenement house in Elizabeth street the other evening. As I sat down beside him I asked:

"Well, how are you getting along?"

"All right," he replied.

"Father in work?"

"Yes; he's in work, but he only gits his board and clothes out of it. Dad's over on the island fur 60 days fur thumpin mam."

"And your mother—she lives up stairs, I suppose?"

"She did," he answered, "but she's doin 15 days' time fur thumpin me."

"Then you are keeping house alone, eh?"

"Yes, I shall be now. I just got home myself today."

"Where have you been?"

"Oh, I got five days for thumpin a kid as laffed when ma was arrested."

"You seem to be a thumping sort of family," I said as he gnawed away at his apple.

"Yes, I guess so," he replied, "and you haven't seen the hull of us yit. I've a brother who hangs out around the corner, and I'm expectin him along here every minit."

"Yes, and what will your brother do?"

"If I'm alone, he won't thump nobody but me, but if you are here he'll thump both of us together!"

I gave him a nickel cigar as a reward of merit, and moved on before the brother appeared.—Detroit Free Press.

Bathed Before He Started.

The late Sir Charles Napier, rightly or wrongly, had the credit of not being very partial to ablution. Wicked men say that when he went out to take the command in chief of the army, after the reverse of Cillianwallah, he proceeded, immediately after landing at Calcutta, to see Lord Dalhousie at the government house. He was, of course, cordially received. "I am very glad to see you, Sir Charles," said the governor general, "you have not come before you were wanted. We must have a long talk together. But in the first place we must have dinner, which will soon be ready, and there is just time to get a bath first."

"Thank you, my lord," responded Sir Charles; "I shall be quite ready for dinner, but I don't want a bath—I had a good wash at Alexandria!"—London Telegraph.

An Animal That Hies.

With the single exception of his dog, the sportsman is probably the only animal now living on the earth that hies. All others are extinct.

Even the sportsman never hies except in print or in manuscript intended for print, and even then, our observation would appear to indicate, he hies more frequently in the manuscript than in the actual print.

Other creatures, quadruped or biped, simply go—walk, run, travel, make a break, skip, scoot, slope, set out, light out, peg out, mosey, as the New York police say, get a move on themselves, or, in the classic speech of the Bowery, chase derselfs. But the shooter hies him on the field, and the angler hies himself to the stream. There the one sees his dog freeze into a statue, the other catches speckled beauties, and neither ever eats his dinner or supper, but invariably does full justice to it.—Forest and Stream.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 10.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. x, 17-27—Memory Verses, 24, 25—Golden Text, Ps. xcvii, 1—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17. "And Samuel called the people together unto the Lord to Mizpeh." Israel was chosen to be a special people unto God above all people on the earth; separated from all others unto the Lord, that He might shew through them who and what He was, that thus all nations might know Him for their good (Ex. xix, 5, 6; Deut. vii, 6; II Sam. vii, 23). When therefore they desired to be like other nations (I Sam. viii, 5, 20), they went right contrary to the will of the Lord for them. Samuel told them just how the king they desired would treat them (viii, 11-19), but they insisted on having their own way. The steps by which the Lord brought Saul to Samuel are fully recorded in chapter ix, and the first part of this chapter x, and form one of the most interesting, instructive and practical of all Bible stories. A precious nugget which I enjoy and love to pass on is found in x, 7, "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee."

18. "Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, I brought up Israel out of Egypt." The suggestiveness of Mizpeh was seen in our last lesson, and there the people saw the power of the Lord on their behalf. Now they are again before the Lord, but turning their backs upon Him deliberately in order to be like other nations. He reasons with them concerning their conduct, reminding them of His love to them when they were slaves in Egypt and how He delivered them from all their oppressors. They should therefore consider that they were His property, a people for His own possession (Titus ii, 14, R. V.), and that He and not they should have the right of deciding in all things concerning their welfare.

19. "Ye have this day rejected your God, who Himself saved you out of all your adversities and your tribulations." Samuel at first felt that they had rejected Him, but the Lord said, "They have not rejected thee, but they have rejected Me," and He added that in doing as they had done they were only treating Samuel as they had always treated Him (chapter viii, 7, 8). When Israel murmured, it was not against Moses and Aaron, but against the Lord (Ex. xvi, 8). See the application to us in Luke x, 16, and let us consider well that all that touches the Lord's people touches the Lord Himself (Zech. ii, 8; Acts ix, 4, 5), and all rebellion or complaining on the part of His people is against Him.

20, 21. "When they sought him, he could not be found." All Israel presented themselves before the Lord by their tribes, and the lot was cast for the tribe, and for the family, and for the man, and the result was that Saul, the son of Kish, of the tribe of Benjamin was taken, but he could not be found. God knew the man whom they would like and had chosen such a one for them, and now He guided the lot to bring him before them, for "The lot is cast into the lap, but the whole disposing thereof is of the Lord" (Prov. xvi, 33).

22. "The Lord answered, Behold he hath hid himself among the stuff." The word translated "stuff" has nine different meanings given to it in this book alone. It is translated furniture, armor, carriage, artillery, weapons, vessels, things, etc. Somewhere and somehow, and for some reason, Saul hid himself. He knew through Samuel that God had selected him (chapter x, 1), and knowing this it was a becoming thing not to put himself forward, but let all see that he had no hand in the election. It did not cost him a penny for votes; the place sought him, not he the place. What a contrast to many elections in our day!

23. "When he stood among the people, he was higher than any of the people, from his shoulders and upward." In addition to this statement we find in chapter ix, 2, that he was a choice young man, and that there was not a goodlier person in all Israel. Size is not everything, however, else Goliath and other giants might be envied, neither is outward appearance, as Samuel afterward learned when he appointed a man after God's heart instead of one to please the people (chapter xvi, 6, 7). Contrast the youth and probable slight figure of David (xvii, 33); also what is written of Saul of Tarsus (II Cor. x, 10).

24. "See ye him whom the Lord hath chosen, that there is none like him among all the people? And all the people shouted and said, God save the king." As we said in a previous verse, Saul was the Lord's choice that He might please the people and for the time being satisfy them, and so in due time humble them. As on another occasion, "He gave them their request, but sent leanness into their soul" (Ps. cvi, 15). The people have now a visible king, a choice man and a noble looking one; they are like other nations in the matter of a king, but the invisible one, their Redeemer, is rejected and they prefer to walk by sight.

25. "Then Samuel told the people the manner of the kingdom and wrote it in a book and laid it up before the Lord." All this state of affairs had been foreseen by the Lord and fully written about in Deut. xvii, 14-20. This it was, probably, with perhaps additions, that Samuel wrote in the book. Now if the king would consider himself the Lord's representative, and act for the Lord toward the people, in all things consulting Him and obeying Him and honoring Him, all might yet be well, but to please self or the people or to rely on human wisdom or strength will spoil all.

26. "And Saul also went home to Gibeah, and there went with him a band of men, whose hearts God had touched." God would help him by giving him helpers and friends. He does everything to make it easy for us to do right if we are only willing to serve Him in sincerity and truth. He is the same God who saw that it was not good for Adam to be alone (Gen. ii, 18); who also sent the disciples out by twos (Luke x, 1), and He always, in due time, provides helpers for such as are willing to dwell with Him for His work.

27. "But the children of Belial said, How shall this man save us? And they despised him and brought him no presents. But he held his peace." Saul was in the place of God's representative and as such had his friends and his enemies. It has been and will be ever so. See John xv, 18. As king of Israel he in a sense typified Christ, the true King of Israel (John i, 49), and before his enemies held his peace, or, as in the margin, "was as though he had been deaf." See also Ps. xxxviii, 13. The wise men from the east brought Jesus gold and frankincense and myrrh, but many who bear His Name today bring Him no presents. See Rom. xii, 1, 2.

The bones of Judas Iscariot are said to be preserved among the relics in the cathedral at Milan.

Catarrh can be successfully treated only by purifying the blood, and the one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A BRIGHT WOMAN is quick to see the value of
Ivorine WASHING POWDER
A ½ lb. package costs her 10c. Every package also contains a cake of fine toilet soap, never sold for less than 5 cents.
"We use Ivorine Washing Powder, and find it better than any other. The cake of soap in each package alone is worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."
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THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN. Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
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CHAMPION OF THEM ALL.
BATTLE AX PLUG
THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR 10 CENTS.

Ivory Dust.

Ivory dust for jelly is sold in London at sixpence per pound. It is the waste which results from the manufacture of ivory into various articles, and a workshop will accumulate, according to amount of output, from five to six pounds of dust in a week. The proportions are one pound of dust to a quart of water, boiled for eight or ten hours. The product is a clear jelly, which is strained and flavored to taste or diluted for the purpose of soup.

But the stock of elephant ivory is dying out; substitutes are used largely in place of it. There is vegetable ivory, the seed of a low growing palm in South America, each seed about the size of a hen's egg, and various artificial ivories, a compound of caoutchouc, sulphur and some white substance, pipe clay, gypsum or oxide of zinc, or, more simple still, a mixture of skimmilk and borax, which, compressed, forms into a cream colored block, and may be used in place of native African ivory, which it closely resembles.

Thus even when the elephant becomes as extinct as the dodo, ivory jelly may still keep up, if not add to, its reputation.—London Letter.

When a person is losing flesh and wasting away there is cause for alarm. Nothing so worries a physician. Consumptives would never die if they could regain their usual weight. In fact there would be no consumption if there were no wasting of the system. The cause of this loss of flesh is a failure to properly digest the food eaten. Nine-tenths of all our diseases date back to some derangement of the stomach.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial will stop this wasting of the body. It acts by causing the food we eat to be digested so as to do good, for undigested food does more harm than good. The Cordial contains food already digested and a digester of foods as well.

Every mother hates to make her children take Castor Oil. Laxol is sweet Castor Oil.

Shanghai papers report a ghastly incident at a recent execution. Just at the moment of the execution the victim's hands nervously grasped the garment of the executioner and held on after decapitation. Before the grip could be loosened the executioner died of fright.

An Important Office.

To properly fill its office and functions, it is important that the blood be pure. When it is in such a condition, the body is almost certain to be healthy. A complaint at this time is catarrh in some of its various forms. A slight cold develops the disease in the head. Droppings of corruption passing into the lungs bring on consumption. The only way to cure this disease is to purify the blood. The most obstinate cases of catarrh yield to the medicinal powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla as if by magic, simply because it reaches the seat of the disease, and by purifying and vitalizing the blood, removes the cause. Not only does Hood's Sarsaparilla do this but it gives renewed vigor to the whole system, making it possible for good health to reign supreme.

William Black is very fond of yachting, shooting and other outdoor sports. He is exceptionally well posted on botany and always has a pasteboard book full of flowers with him.

Many people when a little constipated make the mistake of using saline or other drastic purgatives. All that is needed is a mild dose of Ayer's Pills to restore the regular movement of the bowels, and nature will do the rest. They keep the system in perfect order.

First-class Work Always Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
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No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM.
is excellent for all throat inflammation and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it *quickly* abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.
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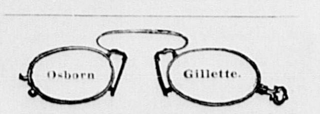

Immersion and Isolation Advised.

Air, water, milk, butter, oyster, mussels, water cress, foreign fruit and kisses are all especially capable of conveying infection. Cabs, cats, dogs, cushions in railway carriages, shaving at hairdressers', clothes from the tailor's, washing from the laundry, change, bank notes, books from libraries, forks and glasses at restaurants and mud upon boots and dresses are other mediums for the distribution of disease. This list is very imperfect. Civilized man, then, may only expect to live an average term of life by continuous immersion in boiling water, accompanied by absolute isolation. Beyond that, whatever he eats, drinks, wears or touches should be boiled three times before he comes into contact with it. It is remarkable that our predecessors thrived despite the eternal, though in their day unascertained, laws of science.—London Truth.

A few days use of Pineola Balsam and the danger is past. It is the right thing for coughs. Better than any home mixtures. Better than any other medicine whatever for that cough—that tearing, sleep-killing, anxiety-breeding, dangerous cough. Ely's Pineola Balsam cures sore throat, and is quick and sure in all bronchial affections. It will relieve the cough at once. It makes breathing much easier and the spasms less severe in cases of asthma. Price 25 cents.

That Charles Dickens did not distinguish the difference between a mother-in-law and a stepmother is probable, because throughout "Pickwick" he refers to Mrs. Weller as Sam Weller's mother-in-law.

The Arabs and Mohammedans in general believe that gray hair is due to satanic influences, and on that account always dye both hair and beard as soon as whiteness begins to show.

Aubrey Beardsley is giving up his unduly distorted style of drawing to some small extent.

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Do You Shave?

Your face chaps and becomes sore and rough. After you're through shaving try an application of **Woburna.** It softens the skin and contains nothing sticky or greasy.

Prepared and sold by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8 14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4 20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo 10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s8.40, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

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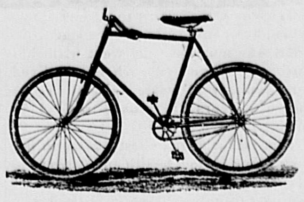
— AGENT FOR —



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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

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LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

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Ivory Soap is always in sight and is not wasting at the bottom of the tub.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

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Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

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Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

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415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

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Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

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Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

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A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

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Monumental -:- Warerooms,

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Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

THE PERSISTENT LOVER.

Sweethearts? Of course. I had a dozen.
  I was a pretty girl, you know.
Don't look at my gray hairs and wrinkles
  Remember this was years ago.

They came until I often wondered
  How I could ever pick and choose,
But there was one among the number
  I vowed I'd certainly refuse.

For Joe was short and dark and quiet,
  And those three faults I couldn't bear
The man I dreamed of for a husband
  Was always gay and tall and fair.

But Joe kept coming with the others,
  Although I tried to make it plain
That he'd no chance, somehow it hurt me
  To see his look of silent pain.

Then Harry spoke and Jim and Charley.
  I liked them every one, and still—
'Twas that Joe's doing—I refused them;
  I did, but 'twas against my will.

Well, time went. Joe made his offer,
  Which I, with many thanks, declined.
Would you believe it? He kept on coming;
  Said only "I might change my mind."

Said "he could wait"—so aggravating!
  Such coolness drove me almost wild.
But when I stormed he'd sigh and answer
  As if I were a fractious child.

But wait he did, five years and over.
  It's comforting at this late day
To think how long he dangled round me,
  And how I made him beg and pray.

Sometimes I think that Joe bewitched me,
  For it was strange that when I tried
To say "Yes" to some other suiter
  I'd always doubt, nor dare decide.

Well, so I finally consented.
  Resistance was in vain, you see.
Somehow I didn't want the others,
  And Joseph wanted me.

—Happenchance.

ANNIE CARTER.

The colonel had just bought a drink and was ruefully sizing up a small pile of change, allowing it to trickle slowly from one hand to the other. Then he figured up the time that was due to elapse before pay day, scratched the side of his face reflectively and remarked:

"It makes me feel like a stack of white checks when I think how hard I work now and what little compensation I get and then look back to a time when I stood a good chance of being one of the wealthiest men in the southwest. And it makes me tired when I realize that my chance in that direction was spoiled by such a little thing as a hard rain. If it hadn't been for a downpour from the heavens, I would have had money to squander and I would have been the happy husband of Annie Carter, the prettiest girl in Arkansas.

"When I was quite a young man, I went up the White river in Arkansas one time on a hunting and fishing trip in company with two shoemakers and a doctor. We had a comfortable flatboat of our own and took things nice and easy. Finally we got up to Cow bayou, a long, wide swamp that ran parallel with the river for 10 or 12 miles. We concluded to go up the bayou and make a camp, and were just starting in that direction when we spied a little cabin on the opposite side of the river. It was a one story log house, with a little lean to built up against the back of it, and a little curl of blue smoke floated lazily from the wide chimney. The clearing around the cabin was dotted with flower beds and the front of it, and the sides, too, were covered with morning glory vines. It was a lovely spot, and as we were out of coffee, we decided to go over and negotiate for some. Accordingly we pulled for a landing we saw on the river bank and were soon tied up to shore. The doctor and I walked up to the cabin, leaving the shoemakers on the boat. We had about half covered the distance between the landing and the cabin when we heard a call from off in the woods, and in a few minutes we were given our first view of Annie Carter's father, Zachary Carter, known to steamboat men all over the southwest as 'Kunnel Kyahtah.'

"The kunnel was a commanding figure. Over 6 feet tall, he was as straight as an Indian and as handsome as a god. He had long hair and whiskers that reminded me of a rippling mass of pure white silk threads. He wore a suit of buckskin and moccasins, a wide brimmed white sombrero perched jauntily on one side of his head and carried a long rifle that was marked and dented with age and hard service. As he stepped out of the woods and stood in the warm sunlight on the edge of the clearing, the wind toying with his long hair and waving the fringe on his buckskin suit, he looked like an apparition.

"His jolly, brown face fairly beamed with good nature, and the doctor and I became stuck on him right away.

"'Make youahselves welcome, gentlemen,' he cried cheerily as he came toward us. 'I'm powerful glad to see you all payin a visit to me in my humble cabin. My name is Kyahtah, gentlemen—Kunnel Kyahtah, bohn in the south and goin to die in the south. This is my home, and youah welcome, a thousan times. I own all this land for three rifle shoots in every direction, and if you all want any of it I'll give it up. Most too much of it to handle for me.'

"As the old gentleman finished he came to where we were standing, and I don't think anybody ever gave me the glad hand more pleasantly and heartily than he did. My heart went out to him. The sweep of his hand when he described the boundaries of his land in three rifle shoots was majestic and proclaimed him of a stock that was better than common. We explained to him our project of pushing up the bayou, but he wouldn't hear of it.

"'Sho!' he said. 'You all is goin to stay right in Kunnel Kyahtah's cabin tell my Annie comes home. I can't allow you gentlemen to get away now I've got you. You see, my girl, Annie—finest creature in the whole world, sah, is up to Little Rock, goin to school. She's comin back to see her ole pa on the next boat, and I'm sort of shamed to meet her alone. Ain't seen her but once in four yeahs, when I went up to Little Rock. So damned noisy up there, jest peared like I'd go crazy, and I come back. Now, you all must stay to meet my little girl. I shore know they ain't no gentleman would disappoint me now.'

"The old man's tone was so wistful and eager that we consented to stay. Our host hurried into the cabin to prepare for our reception, and while he was gone the doc and I confided in each other that this was about the best thing that had ever been handed up to us, and we concluded to push it along. Both of us being young, we began to speculate about Annie, and we decided that she was probably an ordinary farmer girl clad in sunbonnet and calico, but we were anxious to see her just the same. I made up my mind that if she was as handsome as the old man said she was I would marry her and get a claim on that 'three rifle shoots' of land. After the play was all over, and doc and I had both quit without cashing in, he confided to me that he had made up his mind to the same proposition.

"Well, we just camped in the old man's cabin that day and ate and drank and smoked and talked. He had good whisky and tobacco and could cook like a chef. During the afternoon we found out all about him. He was nearly 70 years of age and had lived in the backwoods of Arkansas all his life. He was born on a big plantation and his father had been one of the most influential and wealthy men in the south. In his early youth—from the time he could walk, in fact—he had been wild. He would not go to school, and as he grew older he grew tougher. At the age of 19 he fell in love with the daughter of a neighboring planter, but there could be no marriage because of his bad reputation. One night he killed the girl's brother in a drunken quarrel, then rode to her home, stole her bodily out of the family mansion and carried her away on his horse.

"'I came right out to Arkansas and built this cabin,' he concluded. 'First, I changed my name. Then I began clearin the land and tryin to raise somethin to support my wife on. I didn't have no experience in work, and it was powerful hard at first. But love put muscle and determination in me, and I got along. Babies were bohn, but they died one after another, until Annie came. Annie cost me my wife. She died the night the baby was bohn, and I buried her with my own hands up on the hillside where the other innocents is laid away. All I got left, gentlemen, is Annie.'

"That night we all lay on the cabin floor and prepared to go to sleep, but the kunnel wouldn't let us. He was thoroughly ignorant and simple minded, but he thirsted after knowledge, and he could argue like a professor. It was one of his ideas that the earth was flat—incredible as it may seem—and he got the doctor into a very warm discussion on the subject. The doctor did his best to convince the kunnel that the world was round, but without success.

"'You all,' he remarked, to wind up the argument, 'is chuck full of flosophy. I ain't got no use for flosophy. You can't tell me that the stars, and the moon, and the sun stands still, and that the yearth revolutes around 'em. I've set right out there at the cabin door many a night and see the moon a-movin jist as plain as anything. I'll jist say that the yearth is solid, and she don't move. She's rock clear through, and all you flosophy fellers will find it out ef you dig fur enough.'

"With that the old oracle lay over and went to sleep. The two shoemakers were lying near the door, and Joe and I were back farther in the cabin. Doc went to sleep, but I lay there and thought. The moonlight came in through a chink in the logs and played on the old man's silvery hair. I could hear the steady tick tick of my watch even above the sonorous breathing of the shoemakers. My thoughts drifted around to Annie and the 'three rifle shoots of land.' When I finally drifted into the land of nod, I dreamed a tall, handsome female stood on the bank of the river beckoning to me. As I started toward her she changed into a steamboat and floated away, leaving me standing where she had stood, disconsolate.

"We had a boss time with the kunnel for three days, hunting and fishing and enjoying his unique stories and arguing with him that the world was round. On the fourth night, as we were sitting in front of the cabin, we heard a sound like weird, sweet music coming from away back in the hill.

"'Camp meetin up at Stacy's,' laconically announced the kunnel. He went into the cabin, took down his rifle and strolled off without a word. He didn't come back that night, and we wondered at it. Neither did he come back the next day.

"The next evening, about 10 o'clock, we started out for Stacy's plantation, which was about two miles away, up on the hills, calculating on finding the old man. We had covered about half the distance when we heard the durndest steamboat whistling you ever saw. We hustled back to the cabin, and there in the river, drawn up alongside our houseboat, was one of the White river steamboats, with the captain standing on the gangplank and cussing as though he was getting $5 an oath and his time was limited. We hurried down to him to find out what was the matter.

"'Where in — — — is Kunnel Kyahtah?' he yelled at us. 'Hyah's his Annie on th' boat, come down from Little Rock, an th' — — — — — — — ole — — — ain't here to meet her. This is a — — — — — — —,' and so on ad lib., with a string of dots and dashes and astonishers.

"We held a consultation on shore and decided to form ourselves into a committee to receive Miss Annie, as her father had kept us over for that special purpose. The captain looked at us suspiciously and asked us all sorts of questions, implying all sorts of allegations, before he was half satisfied of our honest intentions. While we were conferring with him on the bank a majestic looking young woman walked out from the darkness on the boat and stood on the gangplank bathed in the moonlight.

"'That will be all right, captain,' she said in a voice that sounded as sweet and melodious as the music of a thousand harps. 'If these gentlemen are papa's friends, I am content to trust them.'

"In ten minutes the steady chug chug of the steamboat's paddle wheels was sounding dimly away off on the river, and Miss Annie had been introduced all around. By gosh, but she was a stunner. Tall and dark, with a red and olive complexion, jet black hair that waved and rippled, soft brown eyes and a mouth that was a standing invitation to kiss—she was a picture. Her clothes were elegant and her manners in keeping with them. She was as gentle and ladylike and sympathetic as a man's own mother, and doc and the two shoemakers and I fell head over heels in love with her at first sight. I don't think we made much of an impression, though. You see, the situation was so doggone peculiar that we felt like a lot of gillies, and we showed it. But she put us at our ease before long by suggesting that we go to the camp meeting.

"'Papa is there,' she said simply. 'He always goes to camp meetings when he hears of them and stays for days. Often before I went to school papa and I have spent weeks at camp meetings up and down the river.'

"There came pretty near being a riot about who should escort Miss Annie to the camp meeting. She went into the cabin while we dragged her baggage up from the boat, and we argued. Each one of us wanted the other three to stay and fix up the cabin. Doc was particularly virulent. Both he and I knew the shoemakers wouldn't be in it to any extent, and we realized that an early advantage would count like thunder. We hadn't reached any agreement when the baggage was all toted to the cabin, and all of us were feeling murderous. Suddenly Annie came out, gave me her arm with all the grace of a queen, and almost before I knew it we were walking off toward Stacy's. I was in the seventh heaven of bliss, and it didn't drag me down any to hear doc kicking himself viogrously and the shoemakers giving him 'Ha, ha!'

"On the way to the camp meeting we talked on all subjects, and I found the girl uncommonly bright. I fell deeper in love every minute and made up my mind I would marry her with or without the 'three rifle shoots' of land. I was crazy mashed, I tell you.

"We found the kunnel at the camp meeting, looking hollow eyed and haggard. I guess I never saw a more affecting meeting than that between the old backwoodsman and his lovely daughter. As soon as she saw him she flew to him, threw her arms around this neck and kissed him till I felt excessively envious of the old cuss. He just stood and looked at her while the tears streamed out of his eyes and murmured, 'Annie, my little girl, come back to your pore ole pap.'

"The sleepy enthusiasts at the camp meeting crowded round and greeted the girl joyously. Everybody was glad to see her. We got away finally and started back for the cabin, the old man and the girl with hands clasped, walking side by side and looking a world of love at each other. I trailed along like a caboose, getting more in love every minute. Just before we reached the cabin the old gentleman turned to me and put out his left hand. I grasped it. In his right hand he held the soft, brown hand of Annie.

"'I desire,' said the kunnel impressively, 'that you will tell youah friends that I apologize foh any seemin inhospitality. I was atonin fur a great sin.'

"I understood him and answered by a simple pressure of the strong palm.

"That night doc and the shoemakers and I slept in the flatboat, while the old man and Annie inhabited the cabin. The next morning we pitched camp on a little knoll about a quarter of a mile above the cabin, and doc and I began courting Annie. We distanced the shoemakers before we got to the quarter pole, and then it was neck and neck between us. We used to shave every day, and doc got out an old guitar, tuned it up and began to practice serenades. When doc wasn't with Annie, I was with her, and she treated us both so doggone nice we couldn't figure out which of us had the best of it. Doc was smarter and better looking than I was, but I stood in with the old man because I took him off to one side the day after Annie got back and informed him privately that I was and had always been of the opinion that the earth was flat and solid rock clear through. This gave me a leverage, and I had another because I was an expert rifle shot and doc couldn't hit an elevator with a load of slugs.

"I guess there never was a hotter courtship carried on in Arkansas than doc and I negotiated for nearly six weeks. Finally the thing got to be unbearable, and we held a conference one afternoon on the houseboat, with the shoemakers as witnesses. It was agreed between us that one of us was to propose, and if he was accepted the other was to leave the country instanter. If he was refused, the other was to be given a chance. We cut the cards to see who would get the first chance with a proposal, and doc, who cut first, showed up a tray of diamonds. I cut a tray of spades. Then doc cut the king of spades, and I, with beads of sweat standing on my brow, cut an ace of clubs. It was agreed that I was to propose to Annie that evening.

"About one hour later one of the worst storms that ever broke loose in Arkansas came tearing down the White river valley. It was a regular cyclone, and the rain fell in sheets, while the thunder and lightning made a display the like of which I have never seen. We were secure in the houseboat and smoked and played cards and listened to the wind and rain. I noticed that the boat was straining the lines that held her to the shore, but as we had them tied to two giant trees we felt secure.

"About 6 o'clock in the evening, when it was as dark as midnight and the storm was more severe than ever, I began to get ready for a run to the Carter cabin to propose to Annie. It was agreed that I was to come back as soon as possible to relieve doc's suspense. Well, bundled up to defy the elements, I stepped out on the deck of our little boat to start on my mission. I found the river was rising rapidly and that the wind was so powerful as to almost blow me off my feet. Back in the forest, above the roar of the tempest, I could hear trees and branches breaking off and falling, snapped like pipe stems. I gathered myself for a leap to the bank, and then something happened.

"The trees we were tied up to were suddenly bent almost to the boat by a sudden gust of wind, and the ropes broke with a crash. The boat, free from her moorings, was blown out in the river, and down stream we started like the wind that was blowing us along. I crawled back in the boat, and all four of us put out big oars to steer with, but the effort was futile. The boat was absolutely unmanageable, and the best we could do was to drift with the wind and current. About five miles below the Carter cabin the craft was overturned, and we had an awful experience all night, clinging to the upturned hulk, blown and tossed this way and that. The storm continued three days, but we got to shore about 10 o'clock next morning sick and bruised. We found a settlement and went to bed, and then doc and I both took sick, and the shoemakers nursed us. It was three weeks before we got out of bed.

"As soon as we could we hastened back to the Carter cabin. The cabin was empty, and there was a new grave in the little cemetery on the hill. We learned that the old gentleman, on his way to our camp to see if we were safe that awful night, was struck by a falling tree within 100 yards of his door and fatally injured. Annie dragged him to the house and attended to him, keeping him alive until the next morning. Before he died he gave her the story of his life and letters to her relatives in the south, and after the funeral she went away, a broken hearted girl, leaving no trace behind. It was generally supposed that we were drowned, and Annie made every effort to recover our bodies before she left. I never could find out who her relatives were, and that's how I missed being a wealthy man and the husband of Annie Carter. I might have found her by watching the land, but I never did. A man never does what he ought to do until it's too late to do him any good."—St. Louis Republic.

ONE PACKAGE OF

H-O

Equals in nutritive digestible qualities 3 PACKAGES of any other Oatmeal

Biliousness

HOOD'S the Best After Dinner PILLS

Is caused by torpidity of the liver. This prevents the digestion of food, which ferments and decomposes in the stomach and causes distress, dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness. Hood's Pills invigorate the liver, cure biliousness, constipation, jaundice, sick headache, etc. 25c; all druggists.

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

A drowning man would have little use for a method of rescue which would require days. A dyspeptic doesn't want to bother with a remedy that is going to take weeks to show its beneficial effects.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers are offering a product under the name of Shaker Digestive Cordial which yields *immediate* relief. The very first dose proves beneficial in most cases; and it is owing to their unbounded confidence in it, that they have put 10 cent sample bottles on the market. These can be had through any druggist; and it will repay the afflicted to invest the trifling sum necessary to make a trial.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial relieves by resting the stomach and aiding the digestion of food.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

A corporation is not a citizen, within the provision of the constitution of the United States securing to a citizen of any State the rights, privileges and immunities guaranteed to the citizens of the several States.

Where a bank, knowing itself to be insolvent, receives for deposit, from the maker, a check on another bank, the depositor may, in an action alleging the fraud, recover the check or the proceeds of it.

Catarrh in the Head

Is due to impure blood and cannot be cured with local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured hundreds of cases of catarrh because it purifies the blood and in this way removes the cause of disease. It also builds up the system and prevents attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c.

The promise of one person to indemnify another for indorsing the note of a third person is not within the statute of frauds, requiring promises to pay the debts of another to be in writing.

Oral representations by the agents of an insurance company are merged in a subsequent contract, or policy of insurance, and are inadmissible to vary the terms of the contract.

Are you ever Annoyed

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty in hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucus, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

Every partner is liable for the fraudulent representations of every other partner made in the sale of partnership property as a means of effecting such sale.

The albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever being seen to alight in the water or take a moment's rest. It is believed to sleep on the wing.

You may eat cheap food and not be seriously hurt by it; but you cannot take cheap medicines without positive injury. If you use any substitute for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you do so at the peril of your health, perhaps of your life. Insist on having Ayer's and no other.

Owls live mostly on rats, mice, moles, squirrels and other small quadrupeds and on other birds. Some of the smaller kinds eat moths, beetles and other insects.

The lazy fellow who says he can't come to a bad ending, because he never was known to make any kind of a beginning.

The man of convivial failings who says he is like an umbrella—shuts up only when he is dry.

The horse, of all animals, is the quickest to succumb to cold.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 15, 1895.

ELIJAH IN DANGER.

Last week the candidacy of Col. Henry A. Thomas, the Governor's Private Secretary, as Elijah Morse's successor in the 12th Congressional District next year, was publicly announced. It was a surprise to no one, but a gratification to a host of stalwart Republicans all over the State who hope there will be no change of programme, but that Col. Thomas will fight his campaign vigorously and to a successful issue.

There are other good people besides the Republicans of the 12th District who feel as though Mr. Morse had held sway about long enough, and that the time had come for a new deal, or will arrive simultaneously with the next convention in his District. Never a strong man intellectually, success with his stove polish (a good article, no doubt) and at the polls, has produced abnormal cerebral augmentation, so to speak, and as a consequence he has taken a hand in about all the pernicious political isms that have come to the surface in the last two or three years. One of Morse's funny delusions is, that he is built of the right kind of timber to make a Massachusetts Governor of. Few besides those who are indebted to him for political favors think so.

On the other hand Col. Thomas is thoroughly fitted in every respect to be Morse's successor. In Congress he would be an honor to the State, and that is what a majority of the Republicans of the 12th District think they want, and are going to try to get. He is credited with the possession of brains; he is a forcable public speaker; nobody questions the soundness of his political principles; he isn't the kind of a man to mix politics, religion, temperance, little red schoolhouses, and other things of the kind, in order to catch votes; he is straightforward, able, honest; likewise, he is the sort of gentleman just fitted to badly beat Elijah in the convention next year.

FOR CITY COUNCIL.

The selection of honest and competent men for the two branches of the City Council is as important as that of Mayor. Indeed, those who deem it of paramount consideration are not far out of the way.

Our city business is not conducted as it ought to be. Ignorance, indifference, and cheap politics, if nothing worse, interfere constantly with the proper carrying on of public affairs, and for this condition of things the voters are responsible. It is urged that proper men for Aldermen and Councilmen cannot be secured. Either they refuse to stand as candidates, or being obnoxious to the hoodlum element, cannot be elected. This position, in our judgment, is not tenable. Good men can be induced to run and can be elected if the better part of the voting strength will only come together and, regardless of party lines, solidly unite in favor of a clean and efficient city government. We have an illustration of this fact in Ward 1 where one of our best citizens was elected last December, against heavy odds, purely on the ground of superior fitness. That case shows what can be done when the better element are united.

In the approaching city election will not the voters make an earnest effort to elect fit men for City Councilmen?

WHO FOR MAYOR?

At the present writing it looks as though the candidates are to be Mayor Allen and either Charlie A. Jones. Esq., or Capt. John P. Crane. These, with City Solicitor Lounsbury, are the only names at present heard mentioned for the office.

Mayor Allen will undoubtedly be renominated by the Republicans, but we are looking for a close fight at the Democratic caucuses tonight between the friends of Mr. Jones and Capt. Crane. The success of either would not surprise us at all.

When the candidates are placed in the field then the contest will begin in dead earnest. With Mayor Allen on one side and either Jones or Crane on the other, things will be redhot and the result uncertain. If Allen has pledged himself, as reported, that, in case he is re-elected, he will upset the present License Board, he will be snowed under. If the reports are false, then he stands more than an even chance of being his own successor. The facts of the case will be settled before election day.

The battle will open on Nov. 20.

☞ Hon. John M. Harlow of this city, member of the Governor's Council, left Boston last Tuesday morning with Governor Greenhalge and his Council and other distinguished gentlemen for Atlanta, Georgia, where the Governor will deliver an address at the great exposition there on Massachusetts Day.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

S. R. Niles—Pipes.
City—Elec. Notice.
O. Gillett—Watches.
F. A. Locke—Piano.
E. H. Knight—Notice.
Cecilias—Shakespeare.
J. Van Ness—M. C. M. A.
H. Bragg—Dr. Laviolette.
E. H. Richards—For Sale.
Winslow, Rand & Watson—Coffee.

— Big values in gent's hose at Richardson's.

— City election falls due on Dec. 3. "Johnny, get your gun!"

— Note where tickets to the Hurdy-Gurdy Party can be obtained.

— Registration for city election closed last Wednesday evening.

— The hurdy-gurdy party, a brand-new thing, will be given on Nov. 22.

— Mrs. Sparrow Horton is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

— The Democratic tug of war will come off this evening per programme.

— Thanksgiving turkeys, ducks, chickens, and cranberries at Durward's Market.

— If you are not feeling well, drop coffee and use Ayer's Hygienic. Grocers sell it.

— Calnan's Orchestra will play for a sunlight hop at Armory Hall on Thanksgiving Day.

— The *Globe* says there is doubt about Mayor Allen's accepting a renomination.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

— Last Tuesday morning was the coldest of the season. At 7 o'clock it was only 21 above.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

— Mr. Forest Hooper, the plumber, had quite a sick spell last week, but is around again like a picked up dinner.

— Manufacturers samples of heavy wool hose, mittens and gloves at manufacturers prices while they last at Richardson's.

— The amusement season has opened with a rush in this city. We are having and are promised all sorts of gay goingson.

— Gov. Greenhalge has decided on Thursday, Nov. 28, for Thanksgiving Day. Hes proclamation has been published.

— We have an idea that the entertainment to be given by the Cecilias on the evening of Nov. 25, is going to be a very fine thing.

— The season for buckwheat griddle cakes has set in. Mind what Fitz & Stanley of the Boston Branch say about buckwheat flour.

— No more dramatic entertainments will be given at the Woburn Theatre until after Thanksgiving. Polo holds the boards for the present.

— Mr. Brooks Tay, 79, long an employee at J. T. Freeman & Co's machine shops, was taken to Carney Hospital, Boston, last Tuesday.

— Lost on Nov. 8, a gold watch chain. Finder will please leave at JOURNAL office and receive reward.

— Miss Hattie Kenney of 13 Church Ave., has received intelligence of the death of her father at his home in Nova Scotia. He was about 80 years old.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Next to your wife your undershirt is your nearest and warmest friend. $2.50 buys one of our best Scotch wool garments. Hammond & Son.

— The Thanksgiving dinner dessert of course is composed chiefly of fruit, confection and nuts. All of which can be bought at Cuneo & Crowe's, fresh, fine and cheap.

— There is to be a big League polo game at the Woburn theatre (Rink) tomorrow, Saturday evening, between the Woburns and Stonehams It will be a redhot one.

— If you are in a hurry for your laundry, just say so. We can get it out for you so quickly, it will surprise you, and the work will please you too. Richardson's Laundry.

— Read the card of Messrs. E. C. Cooper & Co., real estate dealer and money lender in this city and Boston, and see what he says about things. They are a perfectly reliable firm.

— Rev. Mr. Scudder, the Pastor, is making out a new Registry of the First Congregational church, Woburn. The last one was made several years ago, hence Mr. Scudder's task is not an easy one.

— George C. Riddle, the famous elocutionist, has been engaged, at great expense, to give Shakespeare's Mid-Summer Night's Dream by the Cecilias on the evening of Nov. 25, at Lyceum Hall.

— It is to be hoped that the new owner of the Electric Light plant will go to work and improve things. Give Supt. Blaisdell half a chance and he will furnish good light in abundant quantity.

— "I guess your laundry work is good enough for me. One trial of an out-of-town laundry to please a friend is all I can stand," said one customer, as he called to leave his bundle last week at Richardson's.

— The Boston Branch grocery, Fitz & Stanley, proprietors, is well stocked with all kinds of good things for Thanksgiving. Everything nice for the Thanksgiving dinner is to be found at the Boston Branch.

— Supt. Crilley will ferret out the cause of the water complaints if anybody can. No doubt the trouble will soon be remedied. If the water was pumped into the mains, as formerly, no more complaints would be heard.

— The country estate of A. M. Loker, on Kilby st., Woburn, comprising six acres of land, with large buildings, has been sold to Dr. Stuart of Charlestown on private terms. The new owner will occupy the premises.

— The annual meeting of the Andover and Woburn Branch of the W. B. F. M. was held in the First Congregational church in this city yesterday. Several members of the Hancock Auxiliary of Lexington were in attendance.

— At the close of the Wednesday evening service at the Congregational church on the 20th inst. there will be a meeting of all interested in making arrangements for a Parish Festival to be held the second week in December.

— A sight of Charles Cummings's swamp of pansies at No. 35 Cambridge street, growing outdoors, is a treat. There are plenty of individual flowers among them as big over as a teacup, and in variety of colors they can't be excelled.

— Postmaster Hagerty has selected Thomas F. Kerrigan of Montvale from the Civil Service list for temporary substitute clerk to take the place of Miss Clarabel Flinn who will go out for a three weeks vacation next Monday to recruit.

— Mr. P. J. Goodrich is preparing for a larger ice trade in Winchester next year than ever before. He is popular with the Winchester people, which is a good deal to say, considering the light in which the craft is held by the public.

— The mission of the Brethren of the Redemptorist Order now being held at St. Charles Church is drawing the people to the church in great numbers. Meetings begin at 5 in the morning and are held through the day to 9 o'clock each evening.

— Mr. E. H. Richards offers to sell one of the best house lots in Woburn. It is located at Wyman Green, the most desirable and rapidly growing part of the city. Wyman street is destined to be the "Court End of the Town" in a very few years and judicious investments in residential property there will pay a better interest than any other investment. See card.

— The next meeting of the Men's League of the Congregational church will be held at 6 o'clock Friday evening, Nov. 22; supper at 6.30; at 7.45 Col. Bancroft, Mayor of Cambridge, will address the meeting.

— Mr. Fred A. Seaver started on a 3 months business trip in the West for Lamson & Hubbard, the famous Boston Hatters, last week. His wife will remain here during his absence. It is said that Fred is one of the smartest men in the business.

— The ladies composing the Hurdy-Gurdy Party in Music Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 22, under the auspices of the Friday Night Club, will appear in dresses appropriate for the occasion —not full evening costume, but in simple hurdy-gurdy attire.

— We have reliable information to the effect that the Hurdy-Gurdy Party with the Tamborine Girl, to be given by the Friday Night Club at Music Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 22, is to be the best entertainment of the season. See advertisement in this paper.

— Mr. Frank C. Nichols, the ice merchant, has bought, through the real estate agency of C. E. Cooper & Co., this city and Boston, the Dr. W. P. Defriez property, No. 17 Church Ave. and intends to put it into good residence condition. It is a fine location.

— Mr. E. C. Cotton and his daughter Dorothea and brother Marcus H. attended church at Cambridge last Sunday, and it is presumed that one of them at least did some singing there. Mr. F. A. Hartwell, grandfather of Dorothea, didn't exactly know what the programme was.

— The New York Standard Theatre Company, a solid one, will present "Fair Play" at Lyceum Hall on next Thanksgiving Day evening, with Miss Helen Marr, leading lady, under the management of Mr. W. H. Andrews. The public can depend on seeing a fine play handsomely produced.

— Read carefully the advertisement of Shakespeares "Mid-Summer Night's Dream" in this paper. Note particularly that George C. Riddle, the most eminent reader in this country will give it, with incidental music written by Mendelssohn. The entertainment will be one of the best ever given in Woburn.

— Mr. Charles Cummings of 35 Cambridge st. has bought 97 acres of the Pierce estate on the west side of Horn Pond at higher figures than he will be apt to realize from the sale of the property. It is desirable real estate, but consensus of opinion is that it cost Charlie all its worth, if not a hair more.

— Mrs. M. Jennings has put a fine stock of glassware into her store, No. 411 Main st., and is prepared to fill all orders promptly and at reasonable prices. Her stock consists of a large variety of goods and the best quality. Mrs. Jennings conducts the only first-class intelligence office for miles around, and her clientage is large and increasing.

— At last the Board of Health have got a move on themselves. Last Tuesday they closed the Morse and Charles st. schools and dry-docked them for repairs. For more than a year it has been known that the Charles st. school was unfit for use, and others were but little better off, and yet nothing has been none by the Board. How long has such a state of things got to exist here?

— Good progress is being made on the sewer construction. The Main st connections at the Square are nearly finished, and work on the Montvale Ave. section butting on Main st. is under way. In early summer Chairman Johnson expressed the belief that the sewers would be ready to use by Dec. 1, which, in view of what has been done, was a close prediction. Work in the thickly settled part of the city will soon be done.

— The High Life Java and Mocha Coffee, put up in one and two pound cans by a well known and reliable Boston house, gains in popularity and extent of sales every month. It is sold in this city by W. J. Buckman and Fitz & Stanley, who vouch for its purity and freshness, as hundreds of Woburn consumers will also do. The coffee is of the very best quality to begin with, and in the cans its freshness, taste and aroma are perfectly preserved.

— Prominent Woburn horsemen pulled off a big trot on the Lexington course last Saturday. A great crowd went over notwithstanding the rain, and they had sport galore. There were many entries of Woburn rapid nags, but the winners of the two races were Lampton Skinner and Ed. A. Brooks, who gaily won pots and colors, and scattered dust promiscuously in the eyes of all other contestants. It was an exciting occasion, and the winners came home happy.

— Master Harry L. Ronco, the Champion Fancy and Trick Bicycle Rider, is the son of Mr. Henry Ronco of Cheshire, and nephew of Mr. David Ronco of this city. He is rightly called the "Boy Wonder," for he goes ahead of anything that ever straddled a bike, big or little. The newspapers in the western part of the State speak in glowing terms of the wheel achievements of Harry, the tot of a lad, and claim that his equal can't be scared up in this State or anywhere else.

— There was a great time at Post 33 last evening, according to all accounts. The Post was inspected by Comrade C. M. Barrows of Post 194, Reading, and there was a full house. Inspector Barrows was accompanied by a large delegation from Post 194, who mixed in with the home Comrades and, after business was completed, joined in the good time that followed. There was a fine supper and a smoke talk both of which were greatly enjoyed. It looks as though Post 33 had set out for a good time this winter.

— Legg, the photographic artist, does as fine work as is produced by the best Boston studios. In the matter of correct pose and finish of pictures Legg is surpassed by no artist anywhere. The latest sample from his camera is a group of photographs, likenesses of the members of Post 161, G. A. R., on exhibition at Gordon Parker's drug-store, which is a credit to his taste and skill, and worthy of the commendations which each picture receives from those who stop to look at the group. The portraits are perfect and the finish fine.

— The game of polo played last Wednesday evening in the Rink was witnessed by at least 2500 people. The game was called at 8.45 sharp, with Dennis Begley as referee. The teams were Woburns and Clintons. Good judges say it was one of the hottest games of polo ever played in the Rink. The score was 3 to 2 in favor of the Woburns. On Saturday night the Woburns will play the Stonehams here. The first polo game of the season in Stoneham will be played next Tuesday evening.

— Last Saturday night's preformance in the Woburn Theatre fairly outstripped all its predecessors. Both native and out-of town talent took part. Among the home talent were Griffin and Butler, the well known Irish and Dutch comedians. There songs and dances brought forth great applause from the audience, which was a large one. The lightning change artist would take the "cake" anywhere. The girl violin player could give some of the youthful preformers of our own town points. As for the farce that alone was well worth the price of admission.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Nov. 21.

Putting your watch in a vault is a poor way to save time and putting your money in poor goods just because the price is low is a still poorer way of saving money. Goods that we make only cost a little more than the very lowest priced goods sold, but the *quality* ——? People who have tried our goods say that ours wear three or four times longer. Come in and examine our kind. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Kindergarten Tea.

A Kindergarten Tea was held on Saturday, the ninth, at the home of Mrs. J. F. DeLories of Warren street. The many ladies who braved the storm were well repaid in listening to the eloquent words of Miss Lucy Wheelock, President of the International Kindergarten Union, who presented the subject in so interesting a manner as to carry conviction to all her audience.

At her suggestion a Kindergarten Association was formed here, the members to include all ladies and gentlemen who are interested in the development of the children of this city as represented by the Kindergarten system. The officers of the Association are as follows:

President, Rev. Doremus Scudder; 1st Vice President, Mrs. H. C. Parker; 2d Vice President, Mrs. F. A. Partridge; Secretary, Mrs. Charles A. Burdette; Treasurer, Mrs. E. F. Wyer.

The ladies will meet for a "Kindergarten Class" on Wednesday, Nov. 20, at 3 P. M., in the parlor of the Y. M. C. A. The subject will be "Friedreich Froebel." Miss Houliston, the Kindergartener, will lead the class. It is hoped that a great many ladies will avail themselves of the privilege of joining this class and taking up the study of child nature.

Arrangements are being made for a grand Mass Meeting to be held some time in December, at which several speakers prominent in Kindergarten work will be present.—D.

Sharp Play.

As we hear it reported the roads and roller money order of $10,000 or $13,000 was engineered through the Board of Aldermen by tactics of questionable morality a week ago last Saturday evening. A special meeting of the Board was called on what would appear to be, to an outsider, insufficient notice, and furthermore, it looked as though it was purposely done, that the order might be put through without a hitch. We have been informed that Ald. Hayden, who opposed the order, was not made aware of the Saturday night meeting until several days after it was held, having received no notice, a suspicious circumstance to say the least. Apparently Mr. Hayden's absence was due to design on the part of somebody, and not to his negligence. It is also reported that the transaction will come before the Board again in due season.

Another important matter was quite cavalierly disposed of at a subsequent meeting of the Board, and that was Mr. Forest Hooper's petition for an investigation of the city's plumbing department. Mr. Hooper believes he has a good case, and the least the Board could have done was to give him a hearing.

Haphazard is the way some people buy their shirts, first store they happen to come to. That's how they get some shirts that fit and *more* that *don't* fit. We keep shirts guaranteed to fit and *none* of the other kind. Try us and see. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

The Secret Out.

No more big profits on watches and jewelry. We are willing to live and let live. Note the prices of Elgin, Waltham, Duber-Hampden, or any American watch, made:

Gents 18 si. 17 jeweled Pat. Reg. adjusted $8 00; Gents 18 si. 15 jeweled Pat Pinion Com. Bal., $5 50; Gents 18 si. 7 jeweled Pat. Pinion Com. Bal., $4.00; Ladies 6 si. 15 jeweled Pat. Pinion Com. Bal., $10 00; Ladies 6 si. 7 jeweled Pat. Pinion Com. Bal., 4.50; Alarm clock any make warranted 75c. Roger's knives and forks per doz., $3 25.

All first class goods the same as all other jewelers handle. Watches cleaned and regulated $1 00 Watches for main springs and regulated $1.00. Crystal 15c. All other work at a corresponding low price. No work sent to Boston. 30 years at the bench as a working mechanic. A guarantee given with every piece of work. A dollar saved is better than a dollar earned.

Osborn Gillette, the one price jeweler, 439 Main St. opposite Central House, Woburn, Mass.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

How to Cure a Cold.

The old way was to drug the patient with narcotics, in fact the principle ingredient in all the old time cough syrups was morphine, chloroform, codeine or opium. The effect was to stop the cough by artificial means and trust to nature to cure. All this has been changed by the introduction of Dr. Laviolette's syrup of turpentine. Its strong point is that it contains no narcotics, or any drug that can injure the system, and from the first dose attacks the cause of the malady, it assimilates with the blood, removes uric acid from the system and speedily effects a cure. It is now having an enormous sale and those who have used it speak very highly of its effects. It is most palatable and the children cry for it.

French flannel night robes for comfort only at Richardson's.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.

WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Prison Reform.

Philanthropist have lately began to turn their attention to the amelioration of the condition of men discharged from the prisons of the country, and are doing a noble work in that direction. Prison Reform associations have grown out of the plan, the main object of which is to take in hand the discharged convict when he leaves the penal institution, help him to begin a new life of usefulness and respectability, surround him with saving influences, watch over him, and aid and encourage him in his endeavors to become a better man and citizen. It is a praiseworthy object.

At 7 o'clock next Sunday evening, Hon. Warren F. Spaulding of Boston, who is deeply interested in it, will deliver an address on "Prison Reform" in the auditorium of the Orthodox Church, this city, and it is earnestly desired that the size of his audience shall be limited only by the capacity of the building. Mr. Spaulding is a member of the Committee of the State Prison Reform Association by whom he is employed to educate, by lectures and otherwise, the people in this important philanthophic work. He is honest and eloquent.

John R. Carter, Esq., will preside at the meeting; Pastor Scudder and Rev. Dr. March will participate; and the very best of music will be furnished by a large chorus choir and full orchestra.

The movement is an important one; it is worthy of the consideration and support of the public; it is destined to accomplish a vast ammount of good; let a crowded house greet Mr. Spaulding next Sunday evening.

Mr. Woolley's Lecture.

A large company of people assembled at the Congregational Church last Sunday afternoon to listen to Mr. John G. Woolley's ideas on "Christian Citizenship." Presumably, what he said was satisfactory to his audience, although we are not positive on that point, having heard but very little about it. Presumably too, Mr. Woolley was satisfied, for it is undertood that he was liberally and promptly paid for his services.

Rev. Mr. Clarke, who is at the head of the Christian Endeavor organization in this country, says Mr. Woolley is trying to swing the Endeavorers into politics and he most strenuously objects to any such proceeding. So do the people. But if the modern "reformer" should cease to "agitate" he would soon sink out of sight.

Mr. Bliss followed Mr. Woolley on the same subject in the evening, and handled it more to the satisfaction of the public.

Autumn Weddings.

The marriage is announced of Mr. Wellington T. Cooke of Woburn and Miss Alice G. Messer of Winchester. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke will reside in Providence.—*Boston Courier.*

In Winchester, Wednesday evening, Nov. 6, Mr. Joseph P. McKay of Woburn and Miss Mary E. McKenzie, daughter of Mr. Alexander McKenzie of Linden street, were married by Rev. Henry J. Madden at the parochial residence of St. Mary's Church. Mr. Bernard Mulligan was the best man and Miss Nora E. McKenzie, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. A reception was held at the home of the bride.—*Boston Courier.*

Mr. and Mrs. McKay will reside in this city and much joy to both of them.

Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 21, G. A. R. Post will celebrate the 28th anniversary of its organization, at Grand Army Hall, 424 Main street. Invitations have been issued to a large number of gentlemen with ladies, and preparations for it on a grand scale are under way.

The principal addresses will be made by Deputy Commander Joseph W. Thayer of Chelsea, Post S. V. C.-in-Chief George H. Innis of Boston, and Hon. Joseph G. Pollard of Woburn. Besides these, there will be addresses and recitations by prominent Comrades and citizens.

The best of music will be provided, and nothing left undone by the Post to furnish a pleasant evening's entertainment for all who attend. The "Boys" are wideawake over it.

The Sunday Lecture.

A large audience greeted Mr. Woolley, in the Congregational church, on Sunday afternoon. After the singing of "America" reading of Scriptures by Rev. Mr. Barrows and prayer by Dr. Scudder, Mrs. N. M. Thompson, President of the W. C. T. U., introduced the speaker.

Mr. Woolley said although this is a Christian country, there is a great deal of unchristian traffic within it. After mentioning various classes whom we should not too much blame, as for instance, not even the political parties, we all belong to them—not even the saloon-keeper, as we license him—he showed that the responsibility rested upon the ordinary people. This is a government of the people. He said his main point would be, "the world won to Christ by plain citizens' daily doings."

From the simple text, "A sower went forth to sow," Mr. Woolley drew most admirably, five points;

A sower; not even *the* sower. No name given, call him "Mr. Nobody."

Simply a *sower*, probably a farmer, certainly not a land-owner.

He *went*. He was not led, or driven. Proxy does not do. Do it yourself.

Went *forth*. A missionary. Was not content to care for his own family only.

To sow. At this point, Mr. W. humorously described the various things the sower did not do, but only sowed; sowed good seed. He sowed and waited for the seed to germinate under God's care. This was aptly illustrated by an incident of the speaker's childhood, when he planted beans and next day dug them, to see if they had rooted. This sowing was most forcibly applied to the moral world. The lecture should have been heard in order to form any adequate idea of its power.

A large choir, under the charge of Mr. F. H. Lewis, discoursed excellent music. At the Monday meeting of the W. C. T. U., it was unanimously voted:

That our thanks be extended, through the city papers, to Mr. Lewis, his choir, and to all who contributed to make this meeting a success.—PRESS SUPT.

Low prices in themselves never build up a successful business for anyone. They have got to be coupled with big values. This combination is what is booming business at Richardson's.

Mrs. B. F. Nash
West Duxbury, Mass.

Honest Gratitude
FOR
What Hood's Sarsaparilla Did.

"It is with pleasure and grateful heart that I write these few lines. I am very sorry that I cannot tell all I feel in regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Ointment and Hood's Pills. They have done so

Much Good in My Family

I cannot do without any of them. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla after the grip when I was so weak and good for nothing that it tired me to see any one move. It made me well and strong as ever. My little daughter 18 months old had a bad swelling

On Each Side of Her Throat.

I began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla and rubbing the swelling with Hood's Olive Ointment. In a short time one swelling broke and discharged and both

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

healed and disappeared. I am no story writer so I hope you will take this as honest gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. B. F. NASH, Duxbury, Mass.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

A good Figure

Carries a cheap gown proudly, and a good gown grandly.

Some good figures are ruined by bad Corsets; some bad figures are improved by good Corsets. A good figure and a good Corset—that's the perfect combination. Ours is the Corset—"R. & G."

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Obituary.

Died in Woburn, Nov. 5th, ELIZA A. WINN, wife of MARSHALL BLANCHARD, aged 68 yrs. 8 months, 9 days.

Deceased was born in Charlestown where her younger days were spent. In 1848 she married and went with her husband to Somerville where they lived for a number of years. For the past eighteen years they have resided in Woburn.

She was a woman best known in her own home, as her health and cares were such as to confine her there, and the family can but feel that a faithful wife and a loving mother has been taken from them.

For two years she has been an invalid; but with true Christian spirit she has borne her suffering with patience and without a murmur. She had hoped to recover for the sake of her husband and children, but as her strength failed she was willing to say, "Thy will be done."

She leaves a husband, seven children, one brother and one sister, to mourn her death.

The funeral took place from her late residence, 8 Lowell st., Friday, Nov. 8, Rev. H. C. Parker officiating. The burial was at Woodlawn Cemetery, Chelsea.

Mrs. HARRIET A. BLAISDELL died from heart failure at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Hardy, at Amesbury, Mass., at 9 a. m. Tuesday. Her age was 72 years, 6 months. Mrs. Blaisdell has been failing for some time having never fully recovered from an attack of the grippe which she had several years since and which was followed later by an attackof pneumonia.

She was born in Gardiner, Me., but lived many years in Woburn, where she brought up her family. Nine years ago at her husband's death she went to Amesbury and has been a member of Mr. Hardy's family since that time.

Mrs. Blaisdell was a member of the Point Congregational church, an earnest, consistent, devoted Christian. She was one who was quiet and undemonstrative in her ways but sympathetic and generous in all her actions, and was honored and beloved by all who knew her. She will be missed in the community and in the church.

Three daughters are left to mourn her loss, Mrs. Flint of Everett, Mrs. Bliss Boultenhouse and Mrs. Hardy.

Manufacturers samples of heavy wool hose, mittens and gloves at manufacturers prices while they last at Richardson's.

Shakespeare's Mid-summer Night's Dream

With Incidental Music by Mendelssohn, will be given by

The Cecilia,

Monday Evening, Nov. 25,

LYCEUM HALL.

Mr. George Riddle, Reader.

Pianist and Director, MISS BANCROFT
Assisting Pianist, Miss Florence Conner, Miss Alice F. Reed, Miss Dora Winn.

Reserved Seats, 50 Cents
General Admission, 35 Cents
Tickets on sale at Whitcher's.
Doors open at 7.30. Concert at 8.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

A 3 lb. Package of Self-raising BUCKWHEAT For 10c.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Common Council held a session last Monday evening and the 3 thousand dollar order for a steam road roller was again laid over to await an investigation of the subject. The communication of the Board of Health asking for $500 was sent to the Committee on Finance, and another from the same Board relating to the sanitary condition of the Mose schoolhouse was sent to the Committee on Public Property. The Finance Committee was asked to report an order appropriating $500 for exercise wagons for Fire Department. A claim was filed by F. P. Richardson, Chairman of the Committee, asking for an appropriation of $250 to meet the deficiency in the publication of the proceedings of the 250th anniversary. Referred to the Committee on Claims. The jury list was again laid over; and a petition of Thomas Salmon and others that the obstructions in Russell brook be removed was referred to the City Solicitor.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Glad Tidings Concerning Man." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Cause and Effect." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M., Prison Reform Rally in the main audience room of the church. Principal Address by Warren F. Spaulding. Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Subject: "Perils of the Love of Money." Thursday, at 4.30 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 12, Roy W., son of Edwin F. Tebbets, aged 1 year, 4 months, 27 days.

In this city, Nov. 15, Carrie M., widow of the late Geo. W. Andrews, aged 63 years, 7 months, 4 days. Funeral from the M. E. Church, Monday, Nov. 18, at 2 P. M.

Four Steps in Our Store Methods.

1. Best Clothing possible to make.
2. Prices that are right.
3. Courteous Treatment to our customers.
4. Anything not right made right.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.
Open Evenings except Wednesday and Friday.

A SURPRISE!

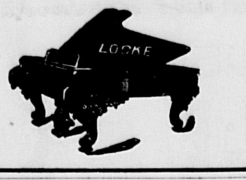
Outing Flannel Wrappers!

FULL SIZE.
WELL MADE.
LARGE SLEEVE.

To be sold at the unprecedented price of 75c. each. We have only a limited number of these goods and you will want to come early, as we know these Wrappers will be closed out soon at the price we ask.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.

One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

Mrs. Chant's Lecture.

As was expected, the announcement that a lady so distinguished in social reforms, in philanthropic work, and on the platform, as is Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant on both sides of the water, would open the 1895-6 course of the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund in this city, drew an immense audience at Lyceum Hall last Tuesday evening to hear her address on "The Coming Woman." Even the standing room was packed with people, so strong was the desire to listen to the eminent lecturer on her favorite theme.

John W. Johnson, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Directors, presided and in fitting words introduced Mrs. Chant to the audience.

Mrs. Chant is a wonderfully entertaining lecturer. There was nothing extraordinary or particularly new in the matter of her production Tuesday evening, but in manner there was nothing left to be desired. She has a sweet voice, her gestures are easy and graceful, her stage presence fine, and evidently she is a person possessing magnetism in no common degree. At anyrate, she captured the audience and held their attention as few lecturers are able to do.

The name of her subject suggested its drift. Its discussion involved no rhetorical flourishes to speak of, nor much of a strain on the reasoning faculties; it was on the whole simply a commonplace talk on commonplace matters, but she made it eminently entertaining and highly instructive. Mrs. Chant sets up an ideal woman and aims to bring the real article to it. Working on that line she is doing good. She talked about women's waists and corset wearing; about their feet and hands and what use they ought to be put to; about dress and diet and work and recreations. Other practical, everyday things were discussed by her, and so interesting did she make her lecture that everybody regretted its close.

When the lecture was concluded, amid applause, Mrs. Chant remarked that it was the custom of her English audiences to sing "God Save the Queen" at the close of her lectures and she would ask that the present congregation join with her in singing "America," which request was cordially complied with, and the glorious old hymn was enthusiastically and finely sung.

The next lecture in the Course will be given on Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, by Dr. Hamilton Osgood on "Hypnotism."

Why ought women to do more efficient work at a fire than men? The longest hose has nothing to do with the large values in the immense line of good hose for good, bad and indifferent men at Richardson's.

"L's D."

The second presentation of "Longfellow's Dream" on Friday evening, at Lyceum Hall, was greeted by a crowded house. The first performance was a good advertisement for the second, for the delighted hundreds who were present on the former were swift to tell their neighbors of the beauties of the "Dreams" and urge their attendance. Thus the hall was filled, and none were disappointed.

Each "Dream" possessed many gems. It was hard to believe that the 150 performers were amateurs, but they were. An interesting feature of the performance—perhaps the most interesting—was the introductory reading of the Longfellow poems by Miss Edith Ramsdell. She read admirably, and not only that, but she was elegantly dressed, very graceful in her attitudes and movements, and made a charming picture among the 150 others composing the grand spectacular exhibition.

The 4th "Dream" contained scenes from "The Coronation of Columbus," and although we do not think very much of Columbus as a historical character, nor as a man, nor agree at all with his worshipers in their estimate of him and his discoveries, yet the scenes from the "Coronation" were splendidly produced, and a fitting finale to the beautiful entertainment.

Other things which struck our fancy were Madeleine Bartlett's gypsy dancing to piano music by Belle Menard; the "Four Generations," with Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson as the "first;" Mrs. J. F. DeLoriea's "Indian Witch, 1692;" "Sallie Manchester" by Annie Seeley—full of fun; Mrs. D. B. Bond's "Billy's Mother;" "Kwasind"—because Blodgett was killed; "Milkmaid," Bessie Luce—it was neat; and scores and scores of others. We were disappointed in the "Village Choir"—it wasn't at all as we hoped it would be; the long, white, slender arms and posings of the ghosts and people were highly artistic but not cheerful to look at; "Red Ridinghood," Angie Tripp, was fine; Gertrude Menard's "Night" was one of the best; Puk Wudjies" killed Blodgett in true Indian style, and the audience expressed approval of their work vociferously; the little ones beat the adults at every point; the Y. M. C. A. cleared a nice sum of money out of it, and the very best thing in the whole performance, to our thinking, was Albert M. Colby's negro song, "Old Black Joe." It was never sung better on any stage. But the best of it all was, everybody was charmed with the unique and beautiful affair.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Regular Meeting of the Board of Directors next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Remember the place to spend Thanksgiving evening will be at the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Boys are wanted in full force next Sunday at 3 p. m., in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Mr. Geo. Stetson will have charge of the music.

Persons who lost articles in either Concert or Lyceum Halls while rehearsing for "Longfellow's Dream" should call at the office.

Gen. Secretary Cotton of the Southbridge, Y. M. C. A. gave us a call last Sunday and also visited the "Winter Garden" on Saturday night.

Y. M. C. A. Men's Meeting next Sunday at 4 p. m. in Concert Hall. Rev. W. E. Schliemann, pastor of the Baptist church in Winchester, will give an Address, and Mr. M. H. Cotton of this city will sing. All men cordially welcome.

Below will be found a list of the best records made at the "Winter Garden" shooting gallery last Saturday night. The score made by C. L Smith deserves extra notice, he being the first to make that score twice in one evening. C. L. Smith, 43; N. H. Smith, 42; Kendall Crawford, 41; Wm. Durward, 41; Chas. A. P. Bartlett, 40; Will Prior, 39; Peter Cantfield, 39; C. A. Smith, 38; F. M. Jennings, 38; E. McKeyn, 37. All reported scores the last 5 weeks have been off-hand shooting.

Minstrel Show.

The best minstrel entertainment ever given in Woburn came off at Lyceum Hall last Wednesday evening under the auspices of Burbank Woman's Relief Corps, 84, and proved a fine success. The numerous parts were admirably performed, and the local hits, gags, etc., were numerous and sharp. It was brimful of fun, and everybody enjoyed it. There was a large audience. These are the particulars:

PART I.

Interlocutor, Mr. E. H. Lounsbury.

Tambos.	Bones.
Mr. E. E. Foss,	Mr. C. H. Stevens,
Miss Eva Walker,	Miss M. R. Waters,
Miss Ida Smith,	Miss Mabel McKim.

Accompanist, Mr. W. Kuestenmacher.

Opening Chorus. Minstrels so gay.	Company
End Song. Honey don't sigh.	Miss M. R. Waters
Song. The Prodigal Son.	Mr. Marcus H. Cotton
End Song. Dat Whistlin' Yallar Dinah.	Mr. E. E. Foss
Song. Selected.	Miss Bertha Buckman
End Song. The Coon are all a dreaming.	Miss Ida Smith
Song. Old Kentucky Home.	Quartette
End Song. Jus' a-Listen.	Miss Mabel McKim
Duett. Meet me at the Golden Gate.	Misses Patterson and Brodeur
End Song. Mandy.	Miss Ever Walker
Ballad. Selected.	Mr. Elmore Pierce
End Song. Good-bye Liza Jane.	Mr. C. H. Stevens

Patriotic Finale, Company.

PART II.

Selections.	Orchestra
Monologue.	Mr. William McDonald
Flute Solo.	Mr. Herman Poole
Stump Speech.	Mr. Whittlecome Whittleby from Chipville
Song and Dance.	Mrs. Dyar
Harmonica Solo.	Mr. Hayes
Serpentine Dance.	Miss Maud Ellis

Masters Erank and Wallace Ward as the Pickaninnies.

It concluded with a dance by Aunt Chloe and others.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

A Handsome Reception.

The Woburn Woman's Club gave a handsome reception in honor of Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, the distinguished English lecturer, on November 12, in Music Hall, this city.

The President of the Club, Mrs. Lucy J. Carswell, assisted Mrs. Chant in receiving the members of the Club and the guests from out of town.

The President was becomingly attired in black satin with lace and jet garniture, and Mrs. Chant was quietly dressed in a changeable green and mauve glerea silk with appropriate trimmings—a pleasing harmony.

Music Hall was an animated scene between the hours of three and five when the Past Officers (who served as ushers) presented to the receiving party th eladies eagerly waiting for a greeting from Mrs. Chant, who had for everyone a warm clasp of the hand, and a kindly word of interest.

The tea, chocolate and frappi tables were decorative features, and the chrysanthemum blooms and potted plants added cheery notes of color. A bevy of lovely girls, the daughters of Club members, assisted the younger members of the Club in serving refreshments. Dill catered The Misses Ronco of this city, violinists, and Mr. Spencer of Malden, pianist, played gay dances and sparkling overtures.

Over two hundred invitations were issued to the Presidents and Secretaries of the Federated Clubs of Mass. and to women prominent in Club life. Nearly 50 ladies from abroad were present and contributed largely to the pleasure of the occasion.

Mrs. Chant kindly addressed those assembled, and among the clever and fresh suggestions which she offered for the guidance of Women's Clubs was a plea for the closer study of the natural sciences, for a keener appreciation of the joyous in life—that side which produces happy innocent laughter and the winning smile. With deep earnestness, she begged that wine and all kindred liquors, be forever shut out from Women's Clubs.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

Mechanics Fair Shoes.

Ladies who visit Boston this month will have an opportunity of purchasing of a leading down-town merchant Goodyear welt shoes made at Mechanics Fair. In the basement of the exhibition a manufacturer has nearly a dozen machines lasting, sewing, stitching and levelling Goodyear welts. Goodyear welt shoes are made in exact duplication of hand-sewed. They are made for gentlemen, ladies and children.

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

This week the Castle Square Opera Company, in its 208th to 214th performances, will give a grand production of the thrilling Irish opera, by Sir Julius Benedict, "Lily of Killarney" with the same star cast, the same great chorus and full orchestra, magnificent new costumes and scenery. The success of opera at the Castle Square has been phenominal and the news has reached England, Mr. Rose having received letters from London theatre managers inquiring of his company and what the scheme of production is. This speaks well for the management, and success has attained his efforts from the start. "The Lily of Killarney" is another of Manager Rose's opera successes.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The opening of the Grand Opera House under the management of George W. Magee last Monday night with the Drama "The Lucky Star" was a noted success. The cast contains leading people in the theatrical profession. The scenes of the drama are laid in England, Ireland and Scotland. A striking feature of the play is the portrayal of four distinct characters by Miss Laura Burt whose impersonation of the leading role in "old Kentucky" is well remembered here. Miss Sadie Martinott has a part especially fitted to her as do all the members of the Grand Opera House Stock Company. Miss Annie Clarke now a member of the stock company has been given an important role in the play which will follow "A Lucky Star" at this theatre.

THE PARK.

On Monday evening, Nov. 18th, Hoyt's "A Black Sheep" will begin a limited engagement at the Park Theatre. Hot Stuff, the Arizona Editor, the Queen of Burlesque, and other well-remembered characters in Hoyt's delightful skit, "A Black Sheep," are sure of a warm welcome from Boston theatre-goers when they reappear on the stage of the Park Theatre, which they held for three months last season. If you have not seen Cissy Fitzgerald and "the Foundling" this week will be your last opportunity. Every seat is being sold nightly and standing room is very scarce. A word to the wise is sufficient. Evenings at 8, matinees at 2.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

"The Northern Lights" is an uncommonly good melodrama. It is an American play, and possesses to many an added value for that reason. The life of the American soldier in the West is graphically pictured and its realism has proven one of the strong points of this well-built play. Messrs. Harkins and Barbour have done well. They started out into a new path and have told, and are telling, the story of their discoveries daily to large and attentive audiences. The new managerial firm of Atkinson and Calder have helped them wonderfully by supplying the pictures as the narrative progresses. The whole combination makes a most attractive entertainment. "The Northern Lights" is meeting with wonderful success at the Bowdoin Square. Evenings at 7. Wednesday and Saturday matinees at 2.

THE PALACE.

The Gaiety Burlesque Company are doing a great business at the Palace. The performances begin with "The Sculptor's Studio" and ends with the sidesplitting burlesque "The Ko-Ko-Nut Island." For a few hours real genuine fun there is no theatre in Boston that equals the Palace.

Don't Live

In a house that is built of half seasoned timber that twists, shrinks and warps like raw leather in the sun, makes no difference whether you are going to spend $500 or $5,000 on a house you ought to select good well-seasoned and well-worked lumber. Same idea applies to the clothes you buy. Whatever you get, whether a working garment or a dress-up article, it should be well made, strong, rightly put together, cut on correct paterns and in proper style, costs no more in the long run than the other kind. Hammond & Son sell the right make.

Congratulations Bestowed.

The 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Wood, formerly of Lynn, but now of Allston, was quietly celebrated, Saturday last, at the residence of their son, Henry B. Wood, at Allston. Friends were present from Lynn, Woburn, Georgetown and other places, and the affair, while entirely informal, was delightful, the hours being spent in social converse and reminiscences of a long and happy married life.

Mr. Wood was a former resident of Woburn, and while there was one of the prominent builders of the town, having erected a large number of houses. He lived in Lynn for upward of 10 years, on Brimblecome and Chatham streets, and is a member of Post 5, G. A. R., having enlisted during the war from Woburn. He was married to Miss Jane Harding at Georgetown, Nov. 9, 1845. Their two living children are now residents in the same house with them in Allston, and it is a charming home circle that was invaded by friends on Saturday.

There were several remembrances of this happy epoch in their lives, presented by loving friends and relatives.—*Lynn Item.*

Until they went to Lynn 10 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Wood were among the most highly esteemed residents of this city, and they still have a host of warm friends here. Mr. Wood was formerly a member of Burbank Bost, 33, G. A. R., having served patriotically in defense of the Union in 1861-5, in Co. G, 5th, and Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., and is held in high regard by his old Comrades. Mr. and Mrs. Wood have the best wishes of the JOURNAL for their future happiness.

The Man That

Is afraid of pneumonia will defy the weather if properly protected by the right kind of underwear. We have it. If he cannot come himself better send his wife (if he has one.) Have you seen our fleeced lined underwear at $1.00? Hammond & Son.

Montvale.

Last Monday we had over here the heaviest frost of the season.

There will be more building in this village next season than ever before.

Mr. Lawrence Martin has returned from an extended visit in the far West, and everybody was glad to see him. He will probably take a hand in the city campaign, although I have heard no expressions from him concerning the matter.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

100 Times Faster Than Hand Work.

Stitching on the sole of a Goodyear welt in a minute's time is one of the interesting operations to be seen in the basement of the exhibition building at Mechanics Fair, Boston. Each stitch is formed and drawn into place just as the hand-workman does it; only a hundred times faster. It is claimed that Goodyear welt shoes are better than hand-sewed. No tacks or nails are used in attaching the soles and the stitching is more uniform and stronger.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

Polo.

The New England Polo Association have arranged for matches to be played this season beginning last Wednesday evening at the Rink in this sity and ending Feb. 22. The games will come off at Woburn, Chelsea, Stoneham, and Clinton.

Woburn will have the games on Nov. 16, 21, 23, 27, 28, 30; Dec. 4, 7, 11, 14, 18, 21, 25, 28; Jan. 1, 4, 8, 11, 15, 18, 22, 25, 29; Feb. 1, 5, 8, 12, 15, 19, 22.

Mr. F. A. Fitzgerald, proprietor of the Woburn Theatre, is lessee of the Rink, and Manager of the polo contests here.

Thanksgiving

Will soon be here, the piano needs tuning, don't delay until the last minute.

And find yourself Thanksgiving morning with a happy company to entertain.

But the piano will have to remain closed on account of its being so badly out of tune and half the pleasure of the day is lost.

Send at once for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card in another column.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

A Book.

Book of valuable information about Fertilizers free to all who send for it. Agents wanted. Write for particulars. A postal will cost but one cent, and may save you many dollars. Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y., representing the old and reliable Read Fertilizer Company.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

North Woburn.

C. E. Cooper & Co., real estate dealers, have sold the U. Sevrens farm in this part of the city at a good price. It is a fine place.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Big value in gent's hose at Richardson's.

Friday Night Club.
HURDY-GURDY PARTY
—WITH—
Tambourine Girl in Costume,
who plays on West St., and Temple Place, Boston.
Music Hall,
Friday Evening, Nov. 22, 1895
Refreshments Served.
Dancing from 8 to 12 o'clock.
TICKETS, 50 CENTS
To be had of following Committee:—Mrs. Waldo E. Buck, Mrs. E. Q. Brackett, Mrs. H. B. Clewley, Mrs. E. H. Wright, Mrs. Winthrop Hammond, Mrs. H. C. Parker, Miss Josephine Ellis. Also, at Hammond & Son's, Whitcher's, and at the door.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON

BEST Mechanical, Artistic and Educational Exhibition ever given in New England.

PUBLIC appreciation manifested by a larger attendance than ever before.

FOUR CONCERTS DAILY. ADMISSION 25C.

POLO!

League Game.
Woburns vs. Stonehams.
AT WOBURN THEATRE.
(Skating Academy.)
Saturday Ev'g, Nov. 16, 1895.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Amanda M. Wardwell, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
EDWARD H. KNIGHT, Executor.
No. 80 Chester Ave., Chelsea, Mass.
November 14, 1895.

Money To Loan
on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.
Special Attention
given to care of estates and collection of Rents.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Has No Equal.
Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.
We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.
All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail.
Scented Snuff in any quantity.
GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. } First Block above Union Depot.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

Rev. T. De Witt
Talmage's
OPINION

—OF—
Dr. H. A. Tucker's
No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.
A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:
TO THE PEOPLE:
I know by personal observation that DOCTOR H. A. TUCKER'S medicine, popularly known as "No. 59," is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey. Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in cars and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER'S 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.
T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injurious ingredients. It is are recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men.
Sold by druggists everywhere.

Allow Us
To call your attention to the
Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns
This is a new idea for this vicinity, and will commend itself to you. Our Fashion Paper, *The Imperial Mode*, for December, is now ready for distribution.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, November 13, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—
Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all such male citizens will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, an Alderman and two Councilmen in each of Wards 1, 2, 3 and 4, and an Alderman and one Councilman in each of Wards 5, 6 and 7; also for three members of the School Committee.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes YES or NO, in answer to the question: "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors for the year beginning May 1, 1896."

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes for three members of the School Committee.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

To reduce Our Stock We are Offering Some Great Bargains In New and Second-hand BICYCLES.
E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

For Sale.
A FINE BUILDING LOT with one hundred foot frontage on Lowell street, directly opposite Wyman Green.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston.

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.
Shuman Corner
BOSTON.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.
Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 309 & 311 State St., BOSTON.

Make Home Pleasant
BY USING
Pretty Wall Papers.
Examine our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.
C. WILLARD SMITH,
499 & 401 Main St.,
Woburn, Mass.

Millinery.
New Store. New Goods.
Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.
Latest Styles and Novelties.
Mrs. C. PACKARD,
Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,
WOBURN.

SAFE EFFECTUAL NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT! 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES
WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED
of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

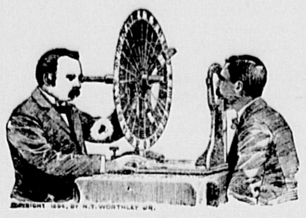
What a Lovely Watch!

How I wish my husband would buy me one! There is no reason why he shouldn't. We are selling Ladies' Watches at astonishing low prices.

Call and look at them and the prices, and you can soon convince your husband that at our store is the place to make the purchase.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

THURSDAY, Nov. 21, 1895.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Nov. 21. from 8 A.M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles
IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

By JOHN B. FITZPATRICK, Auctioneer,
23 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE
IN WOBURN, MASS.

To the heirs at law and next of kin of Margery McElheny and Ellen McElheny, both late of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and to all other persons interested therein:

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage given by said Margery McElheny and said Ellen McElheny to Neil Doherty, late of Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, deceased, dated September 25th, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2230, folio 311, (for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same) will be sold at public auction on the premises described in said mortgage, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1895,** at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of land containing about two acres, situated in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Horn Pond, so called, and bounded and described as follows:—Westerly by land now or formerly of Nelson heirs; northerly by land now or formerly of Stephen Dow's heirs; easterly by land now or formerly of John Shea; and southerly on said Pond; said tract of land measuring seven and one half rods more or less on land of said Dow's heirs as the stakes stand; being the same premises conveyed to John McElheny, late of said Woburn, deceased, by Neil McKinney et al, by deed dated December 12, A. D., 1862, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 896, Page 310. Said premises are conveyed subject to the right of way set forth in said deed.

Terms cash; $100 to be paid at the time of sale, balance cash on delivery of deed. The estate will be sold subject to the taxes now due thereon, and subject to said right of way. Ten days given to examine title.

JAMES DOHERTY, Administrator of the estate of Neil Doherty, 181 Cambridge Street, Boston.
OWEN A. GALVIN, Att'y, 308 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, ss.
WOBURN, Oct. 19, 1895.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1895,** at eight o'clock, A. M., at my office, No. 2 Spring street, Woburn, in said County, all the right, title and interest (not exempt by law from being taken on Execution) that Wilbur S. Richardson and Mathilda Richardson, both of Winchester, in said County, or either of them, had, on the sixteenth day of August, A. D., 1895, at two o'clock P. M., (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described real estate, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land situated in Winchester, in said County, beginning on the northeasterly side of Cross street at land of John Maxwell; thence running northwesterly by Cross street to Forest street; thence northeasterly by Forest street to land formerly of Richardson; thence southeasterly by said Richardson's land to land of Maxwell; thence southwesterly by land of Maxwell to the point of beginning, containing five thousand square feet more or less.

JOHN E. TIDD, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Christopher Leonard, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by James H. Conway and Edward J. Gregory, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CHARLIE A. JONES, Executor.
Woburn, Mass., November 7th, 1895.

For Sale.
A nice Public Carriage Business Stand, Boston & Maine Depot. Established a long time.
JOHN W. BARRETT,
Medford, Mass.

To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

BOOK Of Valuable Information **ABOUT FERTILIZERS FREE**
To all who send for it.
AGENTS WANTED To Sell Fertilizers. Write for Particulars.
A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.
Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.
Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

TO LET.
House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month.
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.
No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance
Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.
Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.
Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.
E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

UPHOLSTERING.
Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.
KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.
A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

THE BOY IN GRAY.

Fredericksburg had had her fray,
And the armies stood at bay.
Back of wall and top of hill
Union men and men in gray
Glowered at each other still.

In the space between the two
Many a hapless boy in blue
Lay face upward to the skies.
Many another just as true
Filled the air with frantic cries.

"Love of God!" with pity stirred
Cried a rebel lad who heard.
"This is more than I can bear.
General, only say the word,
They shall have some water there."

"What's the use?" his general,
Frowning, asked. "A Yankee ball
Drops you dead or worse half way
Once you go beyond the wall."
"Maybe," said the boy in gray.

"Still I'll risk it, if you please."
And the senior, ill at ease,
Nodded, growling under breath,
"For his mortal enemies
I have sent the lad to death."

Then a hotter fire began
As across the field he ran.
Yankee shooters marked a prey,
But beside each wounded man
Heedless knelt the boy in gray.

Parched lips hailed him as he came:
Throats with fever all aflame
While the balls were spinning by
Drained the cup he offered them,
Blessed him with their dying cry.

Suddenly through rain of those
Pattering shots a shout uprose.
Din of voices filled his ears;
Firing ceased, and eager foe
Made the welkin ring with cheers.

Foes they were of bitter need.
Still to every noble deed
Hearts of men, thank God, must thrill.
And we thrill, too, as we read
Of those cheers on Marye's hill.

Days of battle long since done,
Days of peace and blessing won.
Better is it to forget
Cruel work of sword and gun,
But some deeds are treasures yet.

While a grateful nation showers
Graves of heroes with her flowers
Here's a wreath for one today;
North or south, we claim him ours.
Honor to the boy in gray!
—Mary Bradley in St. Nicholas.

A CLEAR CASE.

Frank Vanbrugh held a good appointment on the staff of The Daily Argus, and always had more literary work on hand than he knew how to get through. He might therefore be considered a "rising" man. He had written a little book of essays, and the critics had told him that he had a style, which is perhaps the highest praise that critics deal in nowadays. On the other hand, his one volume novel had been pronounced crude, morbid and overambitious, and had gone into three editions, whence it may easily be seen that he was on the road to a popular success. He had begun to know this, chiefly by the kind of circulars that now reached him in halfpenny wrappers. They used always to be advertisements of patent fuel, new stoves, or outfitters' warehouses. They now proved to contain notices of press cutting firms and booksellers' catalogues—a significant change. "Is this fame?" he once asked himself when he was requested to send his photograph and a sketch of his early life to an American newspaper. On second thoughts he concluded that, although it could not be called fame, it might mean success, and he went on his way rejoicing.

But even a moderate success like his has its drawbacks, as he discovered to his cost.

Like most journalists he was not a very early riser, and it was with a feeling of distinct irritation that he heard one morning while he was still in his bath the announcement of a visitor.

"Coming," he roared through the door to the adjacent sitting room, and proceeded to dress himself in a leisurely manner, wondering meanwhile whether this early caller were a printer's devil or a dun.

He looked a personable young fellow as he came out of his room, of middle height, muscular, brisk, erect, with a keen hawk's eye, dark hair that curled wherever it was long enough to get a chance, a quick, bright manner, and a smile that was very attractive. His air of health, strength and joyousness made him a curious contrast to the stranger whom he found in his sitting room, a man who might be any age between 30 and 50, sallow, worn, indescribably fatigued looking, with a long, fair mustache, a downtrodden look and decidedly shabby clothes of somewhat foreign cut.

He made a profound bow when Vanbrugh entered and stood clasping his picturesque felt hat to his side in an attitude of humble expectancy, while his host, glancing at him carelessly, asked him to be seated, and himself took his usual place near his desk.

"I am ashamed to intrude upon you," said the man, speaking in a low, fluent voice not unpleasant to the ear, "but the fact is that Messrs. Malling recommended me to call upon you"—

"Eh?" said Vanbrugh. He suddenly remembered an account that he had lately seen in the papers of a man who visited authors with false testimonials and messages from publishers, and he wondered if this were the man. Certainly Messrs. Malling & Son were his publishers. "Have you a letter from Mr. Malling to me?" he asked rather sharply.

The stranger lifted his hand deprecatingly. "Not from Mr. Malling," he said in a gentle voice, "but I have a letter to show you. Mr. Malling said that I ought to show it to you. He was very kind, but of course he could not find me work to do. It is work that I am in search of, sir, and unless I find it I dare not think of what will happen to my wife and children."

He paused and put one long, lean hand over his eyes, as though to keep out the picture.

"What sort of work do you want?" said Vanbrugh, fidgeting with his papers.

"Copying, typewriting, shorthand from dictation. Anything to keep the wolf from the door. My poor little girls—sir, on Christmas day I had nothing to give them but bread and cheese—I could not bear to see them crying, and I locked myself in my room away from them. But why should I tell you such pitiful details? Read this letter and you will see that it is no fault of my own"—

His voice choked a little, and he held out the letter with a shaking hand. Frank looked at him doubtfully. Either he was a splendid actor, or his emotion was sincere. Vanbrugh had learned by bitter experience to be suspicious of strangers, but he was inclined to believe in this man's veracity.

The paper in his hand bore an engraved crest, an address with which he was well acquainted. He turned to the last page to see the signature—it was one which he knew well, and the letter, addressed to Malling, the publisher, gave a glowing account of the bearer's abilities and past achievements.

"Your name, then," said Vanbrugh, keeping his eye on the letter, "is Charles Simmonds?"

"Yes—yes—at your service, if there is anything I can possibly do for you. I have had nothing to do for the last three months owing to an illness from which I have only just recovered. If you have any copying"—

"But I don't want anything copied," said Vanbrugh in rather a perplexed tone. "I do all my work myself. And—I don't know, but perhaps—if you called at The Daily Argus office tomorrow about 4 or 5 I might have heard of something"—

He was almost abashed by the man's eager gratitude. "You give me new hope," he cried, starting up, as if he could no longer endure to remain seated. Then his face fell, the fire died out of his blue eyes and his hands fell helplessly to his sides.

"My poor wife—my children!" he muttered. "Must I go home empty handed once again? Sir, if of your great goodness you could but lend me a poor half crown. I will faithfully"—

"Oh, good Lord," said Vanbrugh, shocked more by the smallness of the request than by anything else, and touched also, he scarce knew why, "here's a trifle! If you can make any use of it—you needn't mention it again—it is nothing"—

But they were two sovereigns that found their way into the visitor's long, lean hand.

"I suppose it's a genuine case," said Vanbrugh to himself rather ruefully when the impecunious literary man had taken his departure and the donor of the sovereigns had had time to reflect upon his gift and the very effusive burst of gratitude that had followed it. "It sounded real enough. And that letter from James Desmond. That was certainly in his own hand. However, when I've time, I'll go round to Malling's and see what they know about him."

He had light on the subject before he went to Messrs. Malling. He turned into his club that afternoon and met Desmond, a writer of some repute, upon the steps.

"Oh," said Vanbrugh, after greeting him, "what about that man Simmonds you sent to Malling"—

"Simmonds, my dear boy? Capital fellow; very clever; died a year and a half ago."

"Eh?"

"Oh, I see!" said Desmond, falling into a roar of laughter. "I've heard something of this kind before. There's a man going round begging under that name, isn't there? And you've been hit? How much did he get out of you? Motley gave him £5."

"I didn't lose so badly as that," said Vanbrugh trying to laugh too, "but he had me I must confess. Then he didn't come from Malling?"

"Bless your innocence, no. He's a swindler, my boy, a downright swindler."

"And a very clever one. I wish I could get hold of him again!" said Vanbrugh grudgingly. "A clear case of the worst kind of theft."

He had his wish rather sooner than he anticipated.

A few weeks later in the season he was taking a short cut to the Strand through some of the narrower and less frequented streets near Drury lane, when his attention was caught by a figure on the pavement which seemed vaguely familiar. Where had he seen before that shabby, jaunty figure, with the soft felt hat, the indescribable air of poverty stricken picturesqueness? Vanbrugh had an eye for likenesses. In another minute he held the man by the arm. It was the swindler indeed—the so called Charles Simmonds himself.

But the man was more agile than Vanbrugh thought. He turned a white, terror stricken glance on his captor, then wrenched himself free and dived down a narrow lane on his right hand. Heedless of consequences, Vanbrugh plunged in pursuit through the crowd, but the man was evidently well acquainted with the mazes of the streets, and was speedily lost to view. Vanbrugh, perceiving his pursuit to be useless, stopped short, and found himself in a narrow alley, which his instinct told him was "dangerous." The sinister folk who lounged about it belonged unmistakably to the criminal classes. As he had no mind to be despoiled of his watch or his purse, he shrugged his shoulders and prepared to depart, but at that moment his eye was caught by a face which peered at him from an upper window and retreated—the very face, with its long, fair mustache, of the man of whom he was in search. Vanbrugh, as will be evident to every reader of these pages, was not a prudent man. In at the open door of the house, and up the common stair he dashed, quite heedless of the probability that he was rushing headlong into a den of thieves. He had as quick an eye for locality as for likenesses, and knew at once the exact position of the room at the window of which he had seen the pseudo Simmonds. He went straight to the door, threw it open and walked in.

He looked round and stood aghast. No man was in the room at all. It was tenanted only by a tall girl in black, who sat at a table on which stood a sewing machine.

As soon as Vanbrugh looked at her and met her eyes he felt vaguely startled and taken aback. Why, this girl, in spite of her shabby clothes, her sewing machine, her poor surroundings—this girl was a lady. Her pale face was exquisitely refined. Her hair shone like spun gold above her common gown. Her eyes were so proud, so sad, so calm, that Vanbrugh's gaze fell beneath them.

"Do you want anything?" she said, and her voice was the voice of a lady too.

"I beg your pardon," said Vanbrugh, removing his hat. "I thought I had tracked a man to this room—a swindler, a thief, whom I have long been in search of—but I was mistaken, perhaps"—

"There is no thief here," said the girl briefly and began to work her machine as if to put an end to the colloquy. But her face had crimsoned and then turned white.

Vanbrugh made one step to her side and put his hand on her wrist.

"You know where he is," he said sternly. "He has passed through this room. Ah, there is a door"—

He dropped her wrist and would have stridden to the little wooden door which he had not at first observed had not the girl, casting aside her mask of calm and quiet, thrown herself upon him and barred the way.

"Oh, stop, stop, if you have any mercy!" she cried. "Don't follow him. Don't go that way. I know what you have come for, but it is not altogether his fault. Oh, won't you listen? Won't you be merciful?"

Vanbrugh's position suddenly struck himself as humiliating and ridiculous. He had wanted to catch the swindler certainly and had rather thought of giving him a thrashing instead of handing him over to the police, but it was absurd to be implored in this manner, as if he were a monster of cruelty. Of course the girl was the man's accomplice, but she was a very pretty girl.

"Merciful?" he said. "You seem to know all about it. This man who calls himself Simmonds, what is his real name, by the way?"

She looked at him mutely, and he understood that he would get no answer to that question.

"What is your own name? Can you tell me that?" he asked, with more roughness of manner than he quite meant to show.

"My name is Dora Simmonds," she answered, and he could see that she was trembling.

"The wife of the man I am looking for, I suppose?"

"No," she answered, while the red blood surged to her brow and made her for the moment a living image of shame, "his daughter."

Vanbrugh's face seemed to have caught a tinge of color from hers. He felt the shame of her heart as if it had been his own. "Forgive me," he said at last in his impulsive way. "I—I did not understand. I will go."

He had scarcely reached the door before she stopped him. "If you will tell me," she said, "what my father took—from you, I'll pay it back—indeed I will. If I work my fingers to the bone, I'll pay it back—and then you will—perhaps—not wish so much—to—punish him"—

"I don't wish anything. It was only a trifle—a mere nothing. Don't think of it again."

"But I must think of it," she cried, clasping her hands together. "I must think of it. I cannot bear my life unless I try to undo the harm that he has done."

Vanbrugh's heart swelled with pity. But even as he tried to think of words with which to console her she covered her eyes with one hand to conceal her tears, and shut the door suddenly in his face.

"I wonder—have I been taken in again?" said the journalist as he descended the rotten stairs.

A few days afterward he found in his letter box a little packet inscribed with his name. It proved to contain 10 shillings, and a businesslike indorsement: "First installment. Dora Simmonds." A week later a similar packet was left in the box, and then Vanbrugh vowed within himself that he would find out more about that girl whose wan yet lovely face had begun to haunt him in his dreams or die in the attempt.

He sought out the street in which he had been living, but she and her father were gone. He made inquiries in vain.

At last, by pure accident, he came upon her as she was descending the stairs that led to his rooms. It was twilight, and he caught her by the arm.

"I have found you," he said. "You have been putting that money into my box again?"

He spoke almost angrily, and the color came into her pallid face—more pallid, more worn by suffering, than when he had seen her last.

"If I did," she answered, "it was the right thing to do."

"Did your father tell you?"

"Yes."

"But he—did he"—

"I earned the money," said the girl, with a resentful flash of her eyes—"earned it honestly by needlework, if you wish to know. My father was glad for me to pay it back. He—he had been very much tempted—and I am sure he will not do anything like it—again."

Vanbrugh thought of Motley's £5 and felt doubtful. "How did he come by that letter?" he asked. "Is his name Charles Simmonds or not?"

"Charles Simmonds was my uncle. The letter was written about him, and my father—he has made use of it—twice, I believe," she answered, her voice sinking into low accents of grief and shame. "It was all for my sake—he could not bear to see me working hard—and now he is overwhelmed by grief and contrition"—

Vanbrugh reflected that so good an actor as her father could no doubt make her believe what he chose. There was a colder tone in his voice as he said:

"Bring that letter to me, so that he cannot be tempted again, and take back your money, Miss Simmonds."

"You do not believe me! You do not believe him!" she cried vehemently. "But I will bring you the letter. He would starve rather than use it again."

She flung away into the darkness, and Vanbrugh felt ashamed. By one of the next day's posts the letter from James Desmond was returned to him, but without a word from Dora or her father. Yet Vanbrugh managed to intercept her when she brought the last installment of the money, though how he managed to do it no one ever knew.

He began abruptly: "I feel degraded by taking this money from you. I would sooner—far sooner—that all I had was yours. Miss Simmonds, will you marry me?"

"Do you mean to insult me, Mr. Vanbrugh?"

"I love you with all my heart, Dora."

"It is impossible. You don't know anything about me."

"I know that you are the noblest girl in the world. But I do not love you for that. I love you because I can't help it. I have loved you I believe ever since I saw you first. Can't you care for me, too—a little?"

He tried to take her hand, but Dora drew herself away. "I shall never marry," she said. "My father— He was not like it once," she broke off to say tremblingly, "but he gambles—and you know what that means."

Yes, he knew. But he knew also that Dora loved him, and he was content.

Nevertheless he might never have called her his wife had not her father's career been cut short. He fell under the hoofs of the omnibus horses one slippery winter's day, and was carried to a hospital only to linger a few hours. Vanbrugh joined Dora at his side, and hand in hand they watched and waited during the last moments of the gambler's wasted life.

In spite of Dora's representations, it must be confessed that Vanbrugh had always looked on her account of her father's penitence as a pious daughterly fiction. And so he might always have thought had not the dying man opened his eyes at the last moment, looked him full in the face, and raised himself up by one supreme last effort to say a word in Vanbrugh's ear.

"Forgive!" he said, and sank back on his pillow dead.

It was always Frank Vanbrugh's opinion afterward that his wife's pitying estimate of her father's character had been truer than his own.—Woman at Home.

PRETTY

AND ATTRACTIVE WOMEN.

Their Good Looks Not a Secret.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

No matter to what country she belongs, or whether she be black or white, as a woman she desires to look well.

Women know the influence of beauty on men; men rarely admire a beautiful invalid, but they do admire a woman in whom is blended good features and perfect health.

There is no secret about a woman's beauty; it all lies in the care she devotes to herself, to removing from her system all poisonous impurities, and keeping at bay those fearful female diseases.

The flashing eye, elastic step, and brilliant complexion are never companions of a womb trouble; only the distressed expression and aches, pains, blues, faintness, dizziness, bearing-down feeling, etc., keep it company.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes female troubles promptly, and cleanses, invigorates, and consequently beautifies, the form of woman. Women, the world over, pay homage to it, and praise its discoverer. Your druggist sells more of it than all other female medicines.

To Remove That Tired Feeling, Take

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla

Over Half a Century Old. Why Not Get the Best?

AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

His Client on the Jury.

"I had a case before Judge Williams," said Lawyer Charles M. Hardy, "and as I was engaged at the same time in other courts I paid some bailiffs to watch the call in Judge Williams' court and notify me when the case in which I was interested came on for hearing. My client was also in the court, looking out for the case. Suddenly the bailiffs came to me and notified me that the case was on, and I hurried to the court, but only to find that the jury had been impaneled in my absence, and the opposing lawyer was opening his argument. Judge Williams seemed a little bit out of temper that day, and he said to me: 'Mr. Hardy, we cannot wait here for anybody after a case is called.' I glanced over the jury and said I had an objection to make. Counsel for the other side promptly said it was too late for objections so far as the jury was concerned, and the learned judge agreed with him. And then, in my turn, I heartily agreed with both of them.

"'Yes, it's quite true that it's too late to make an objection,' I said, 'and I withdraw it. Why I foolishly wanted to object was because you've got my client on the jury that has been impaneled to try his own case, but I'm now satisfied to leave him there, because I believe he's well able to look after his own interests in that advantageous position.'

"And it was a fact. In hurriedly picking out talesmen in the courtroom they had rounded up my client among the rest, and though he rose to his feet a few times to protest and explain they wouldn't listen to him, but swore him in with the other 11 jurors to try his own case. Well, after the consternation caused by what I told them they wanted to withdraw a juror—my bewildered client—and impanel another juror, but I objected, and the objection went. The case was continued, and when it was finally reached, more than 12 months after that, I won it."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Cents and Nickels.

Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it there worth while. All three mints make every denomination of silver pieces. The minor coins of base metal, cents and nickels, are all minted in Philadelphia, where nearly 100,000,000 pennies are turned out annually.

Cents, being of small value, are carelessly handled and are lost in such great numbers that the treasury has to work hard to maintain the supply. The profit to the government on their manufacture is large, however, inasmuch as the blanks for them are purchased for $1 per 1,000 from a firm in Connecticut that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half apiece.

Goldpieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains $20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part of copper.—New York World.

Realism.

The realist trembled with passion. "Only $25 for my picture!" he shrieked. "Why, sir, are you aware that the land there portrayed never sold for less than $450 a front foot?"

Doubtless an oppressive silence would have intervened but for the roar of a storm at sea depicted upon a nearby canvas.—Detroit Tribune.

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Every Plug and package of B. L. Tobacco is weighed and guaranteed to contain full weight every time.

ODD COINCIDENCES.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE TRICKS THAT FATE CAN PLAY.

Lost Articles Which Were Recovered In Most Peculiar Ways—In the View of the Science of Chances Such Things Are Not Extraordinary.

An article in Good Words by the editor, Dr. Macleod, contains a string of well authenticated coincidences. These cannot but encourage the novelist, who discovers that no invention of his can be more improbable than reality. Thus a sailor idly cuts his name on a piece of wood on Spanish shores, and the waves carry it to his sister's feet on the coast of Orkney. The Duke of Argyll startles a bird which is flying overhead, and it drops a pine cone at his feet, the vehicle of a vegetable substance almost unknown to science. A lady loses a ring, and it is found next year by her servant in a potato which she is peeling. In the same way a sportsman is said to have lost a ring on the moor. Next season he found it in a peat which he broke up and threw on a fire in a cottage.

This looks like a "variant" of a fairy tale, but the potato anecdote at least is authentic. The same may be said of the Roman bracelet thrown overboard by its owner in crossing the Firth of Forth and lately discovered by him in a shop, where it was exhibited as a relic of the Roman occupation. Fishers had dredged it from the deep, as in the case of the ring of Polycrates, which may be a true tale. The Inverness ring story has probably no evidence but that of tradition. A jeweler's boy dropped into the Ness a diamond ring which he was carrying to a customer. He fled the country, returned a rich man, and walking by the river he told his tale to a friend. To illustrate it he struck his stick into the shallow water over the gravel, and there, on the tip of the staff, was the diamond ring.

Quite recently, it is said, a young lady was traveling in an omnibus. In her purse she had all her portable wealth, threepence in coppers. Near her sat an ill looking man, dirty, wearing a large, shiny ring, which she supposed to be paste. When she alighted from the omnibus, her purse was gone, her pocket was picked, and she, with confusion of face, had to go on credit for her journey. Arrived at home she searched her pocket afresh, and therein was the seedy man's shiny ring. This was fair circumstantial evidence against her unknown fellow passenger, but somebody had the curiosity to take the ring to a jeweler. It proved to be an excellent large diamond, but advertisement did not discover the owner. He had stolen threepence and a purse, and had lost a small fortune, probably dishonestly acquired, in the process. We would judge no man hastily, and there may be some other explanation of the presence of the ring where no ring should be and the absence of the coppers.

Such things as these keep occurring. To the disinterested gaze of the science of chances it does not seem odd that they befall; the miracle would be if they did not befall. For innumerable events are eternally happening, and according to Cocker, extraordinary events must necessarily be among them. It would be extraordinary indeed if some events were not extraordinary. Thus, a man puts his name down in the Club Derby Sweep, say, opposite No. 68. He draws the winner. Next year, coming up late to town, he finds every number occupied except 68. He puts down his name there, and draws the winner again. The other sportsmen had acted on the converse of the principle of Marryat's middy, who always thrust his head in action through a hole made in the ship's timbers by a cannon ball, arguing that it would not be pierced twice.

These facts of course hit at the root of the belief in dreams. Thus, a tourist fell asleep at Ventimiglia station, dreamed of 13, hurried back to Monte Carlo and backed 13 for the maximum. It came up three times running, and he was "on" every time. He then, in a brief oration, described the circumstances and resumed his journey to Italy. This kind of thing was mathematically certain to occur one day or other, and the adventurer nicked it.

But the amateur would be very ill advised who backed his dreams, for of dreams there are millions every night, and nobody can tell whether his vision is the one of the many millions which is destined to be fulfilled in a manner that seems extraordinary to the vulgar. The calm observer, when a dream is fulfilled, does not, like the French caddy at Pau, after a brilliant shot by his employer, say "beastly fluke." He only recognizes the inevitable working of the law that out of countless incidents some must be odd. He is convinced that once in a blue moon the dealer must hold all the trumps. This blue moon not infrequently appears in the United States of America, it being "such a large place."—London News.

One on a Practical Joker.

One day not very long ago as a gentleman who delights in playing jokes was walking along one of the down town streets he was met by a friend whom he had often succeeded in making ridiculous by his good natured trickery, and who repeatedly avowed his intention of getting even with him. It was directly in front of one of the banks where they met, and as they came within speaking distance the friend extended his hand very cordially and said:

"Why, hello, So-and-so. Glad to see you. Won't you have some lunch with me today?"

"Yes, I'd be pleased to," said the other.

"Well, get right into my buggy," said the friend, pointing to an elegant rig in front of the bank, "and I'll be ready in a few moments."

So saying, the friend went into the bank, while his unsuspecting companion got into the buggy, pulled the duster over his lap and prepared to enjoy the ride home with his friend. He had been sitting in this position for about five minutes when a tall, fine looking woman with a couple of small bundles came out of a dry goods store two or three doors east of the bank and walked toward the buggy. They did not see each other until the lady got very close to the buggy, as it faced the opposite direction to the store from which she was coming and the man was sitting on the side next to the street. As soon as the lady reached the buggy and was about to deposit her bundles on the seat she saw the intruder, stopped short and gazed at him in utter amazement. She was the first to speak and said in a rather haughty manner:

"What are you doing in my buggy?"

The man now saw this was one on him, and turning very red in the face he stammered out: "Oh—er—ah, I guess there's some mistake. Beg your pardon."

So saying, the poor victim beat a hasty retreat and started toward the bank, where he found his friend just inside the door, nearly convulsed with laughter.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 17.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xv, 10-23—Memory Verses, 10, 11—Golden Text, I Sam. xv, 22—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

10, 11. "It repenteth Me that I have set up Saul to be king, for he is turned back from following Me and hath not performed My commandments." When the kingdom was given to Saul, both he and the people were reminded by Samuel that if they would only obey the Lord and serve Him in truth all might be well (chapter xii, 14, 24). But Saul had only reigned two years when he proved disobedient and was told that the kingdom would be given to another, even a man after God's own heart (chapter xiii, 1, 13, 14). In the chapter for today another act of disobedience is recorded, which brings matters to a crisis. As to the Lord's repentings so often referred to, we must remember that He never changes His mind, nor is sorry for anything He does (verse 29; Num. xxiii, 19), but when He comes to a point where He seems to us to make a new departure, which from eternity He knew that He would just at that point, He is said to repent. See Acts xv, 18.

12. "He set him up a place." Or, as in II Sam. xviii, 18, a pillar after his own name. It was not, as in chapter xiv, 35, an altar unto the Lord, but something to magnify himself. Jesus never magnified Himself, but always His Father (John xvii, 4). Paul determined that Christ should be magnified in his body either by life or death (Phil. i, 20).

13. "Blessed be Thou the Lord; I have performed the commandment of the Lord." When we compare verses 3 and 9 of this chapter, we wonder how Saul could say that he had performed the commandment. Either he misunderstood the command, or perverted it, or deliberately lied. There is a generation that are pure in their own eyes, but whoso covereth his sins shall not prosper (Prov. xxx, 12; xxviii, 13). Unless we have a heart right with God and honestly seek only His pleasure the devil will make us believe that black is white (II Thess. ii, 10, 11).

14. "What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?" It is an old word, but true as God Himself, "Be sure your sin will find you out" (Num. xxxii, 23). The word was to smite Amalek and utterly destroy all that they had (verse 3). Dead sheep and oxen tell no tales, but these were telling that Saul had not obeyed God.

15. "The people spared the best of the sheep and of the oxen to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God." Under the plea of "for a good object" Saul seeks to justify the thing done. That his heart is wrong, and he knows it, is seen in his saying that the people did it, and it is also seen in his saying "the Lord thy God," instead of "the Lord our God." God wants nothing from the enemy either for sacrifice or service.

16. "Then Samuel said to Saul, Stay and I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me this night. And he said unto him, Say on." We look back to the morning when Samuel said to Saul, "Stand thou still awhile that I may shew thee the word of God" (chapter ix, 27), but what a contrast! Then it was a message of grace, but now one of judgment. Observe that as in Samuel's childhood, so now in his advanced years God still talks with him in the night season.

17. "When thou wast little in thine own sight, the Lord anointed thee king over Israel." See chapter ix, 21, and compare Judg. vi, 15. It is good to be and to continue little in our own estimation. It is better to say with Paul, "I know that in me—that is, in my flesh—dwelleth no good thing" (Rom. vii, 18). We read that King Uzziah was marvelously helped till he was strong, but when he was strong his heart was lifted up to his destruction (II Chron. xxvi, 15, 16). My highest place is lying low at my Redeemer's feet.

18. "The Lord sent thee on a journey, and said, Go, and utterly destroy the sinners the Amalekites." The reason of this command is seen in Ex. xvii, 8-16, and the Lord's determination is in verse 14. But He is long suffering, not willing that any should perish, and so He suffered them to continue over 400 years—surely an abundant time for repentance, but they continued sinners before God.

19. "Wherefore then didst thou not obey the voice of the Lord?" Being redeemed to God by the precious blood of Christ, the great word for all the rest of our life is "willing and obedient" (Isa. i, 18, 19). See Ex. xix, 5, 6. It is not ours to question or reason or to put our construction upon His commands, but simply and cheerfully to obey. Consider the obedience of the Levites in Ex. xxxii, 26-28, and see the commendation in Mal. ii, 4-6.

20. "Yea, I have obeyed the voice of the Lord, and have gone the way which the Lord sent me, and have brought Agag, the king of Amalek." Here he confesses to have saved the king, who was certainly included in the destruction, and yet insists that he had obeyed the Lord. It is the old story so common today of perverting the word of the Lord (Jer. xxiii, 36) and of thinking that He does not mean just what He says, but his language is generally figurative or has some other meaning.

21. "But the people took of the spoil to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God." He still puts some blame upon the people, but now acknowledges that the sheep and oxen should have been utterly destroyed. An opinion of our own as to how the Lord wants things done is very dangerous. His commands are very plainly stated (Deut. xxvii, 8; Hab. ii, 2), and our part is prompt, implicit and unquestioning obedience. His thoughts and ways are as far above and better than ours as heaven than earth. Why, then, question them?

22. "Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice and to hearken than the fat of rams." Mercy and the knowledge of God are more desirable than sacrifice or burnt offering (Hos. vi, 6). See the Saviour's indorsement of this in Math. ix, 13; xii, 7. All sacrifice and burnt offering pointed to Him, and He was the perfection of obedience and submission to His Father, wholly yielded to Him that He might do all the works and speak all the words. The command to obey the voice of God preceded any reference whatever to burnt offering and sacrifice (Jer. vii, 22, 23).

23. "Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord He hath also rejected thee from being king." See also verse 26. Truth is the characteristic of Father, Son and Holy Spirit, but whoever rejects the word of God makes Him a liar (I John v, 10) and thus cuts himself off from all fellowship with God. Saul now confesses his sin and acknowledges that he sought to please the people rather than God (verse 24). That he was not, however, a truly humbled man is seen in that he desired Samuel to honor him before the people (verse 30). See Gal. i, 10; I Thess. ii, 4.

Do not dally with rheumatism. Get rid of it at once by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

IT HAS ROLLED INTO PUBLIC FAVOR BECAUSE

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A STATELY OLD MANSION.

The Home of Sarah Orne Jewett, the Novelist, at Berwick, Me.

I wonder if there is another such house in New England as the home of Sarah Orne Jewett, says a writer in the Boston Herald. I have seen many stately mansions that go back to the days before the Revolution — one in particular where General Gage was quartered in old Danvers, a town which is linked by witch threads to Berwick, and one with gambrel roof upon which a good dame and her cronies climbed to be out of reach of husbandly authority while they drank tea forbidden to patriots until the tax was removed—but I have never seen a living place at once so modern and so reminiscent of 1730 or days younger still. In its great rooms filled with old mahogany and warmed by huge tiled fireplaces it would be easy to forget that the gundalows, with their high peaked sails like great birds' wings, do not yet sail down the river from the landing wharves in fleets of tens and twenties to Portsmouth, with their loads of pine planks and boards to be exchanged for East Indian rum, tobacco and molasses or for Russian iron, duck or cordage, or for such priceless old glass and silver and china as came from unknown ports and now peep out wonderingly upon nineteenth century cushions and pictures and bric-a-brac, from their deep-set cupboards and shelves.

"I found these things here," Miss Jewett says, "and I hope to leave them when I go into the unknown." If one had one's choice of ancestors, it would be impossible to pick out better than those who chose the elaborate cornices, all carved by hand with infinite pains, and the high paneling of the parlors, and the broad window sills, and the flowered wall paper, still bright and fresh, though of a pattern on which Marie Antoinette might have set the seal of her approval when she fitted up the little Trianon.

Could Not Make Tibet.

Mr. Wilson relates an amusing story of an officer who determined to enter Chinese Tibet by stratagem. This officer managed to cross the frontier at night, and so escaped the frontier guard. Next day, however, while he was journeying deeper into Tibet the Tibetan soldiers overtook him and informed him that as the country was unsafe, because of robbers, they would go with him in order to protect him, to which arrangement the traveler was compelled to agree. In a few hours they came to a river, which was crossed by a rope bridge. The Tibetans passed over first, in order to show that the bridge was safe, and then the officer got into the basket and was pulled along by the Tibetans. Suddenly, however, they ceased pulling and left the Englishman hanging in midair above the rushing torrent.

In vain the traveler shouted to the Tibetans to pull. They merely smoked and nodded their heads. The hours passed, and still the officer hung above the torrent. At last the Tibetans agreed to pull him back if he would promise to leave Tibet immediately. This of course he was compelled to do and took his departure from the forbidden land.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Curious Playbill Phrase.

The Teatro Nuovo, at Naples, added, our correspondent says, a curious sentence to the bills of performance a few nights ago. The piece to be performed was "Il Catenaccia" ("The Chain"), by Blum and Toche, which had not before been performed at Naples. The sentence was as follows, "The manager considers it his duty to advise the public that this comedy, because of its rather licentious character, is not an entertainment fit for young ladies."—London News.

What the Laundress Said.

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

"IVORINE gives the greatest satisfaction. I have been using it for years. I find it requires only about one-half the time for my washing which it takes with other washing powders."—ANNIE WALKER, Laundress, Marine Hospital, Portland, Me.

"I like IVORINE very much, and consider the cake of toilet soap in every package worth more than the price of the whole package."—MRS. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
☞ List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

First-class Work Always Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

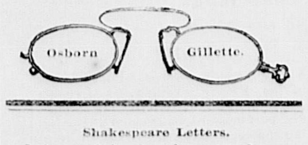
IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
CARPENTER.
Repairing and Jobbing.
Orders left at
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.



Shakespeare Letters.

Is it possible that letters and papers in the handwriting of Shakespeare still survive? So much carelessness, ignorance and stupidity have been shown in dealing with old papers that it is not unreasonable to conjecture the existence of such treasures. The late Colonel John G. C. Gardiner of Nottinghamshire, a descendant of Shakespeare's grandson-in-law, Sir John Barnard, once told an acquaintance that his father had informed him that in the muniment chest at Thurgarton (his family estate) there were family papers of the Barnards, among which were some of Shakespeare's letters. He had several times endeavored to find these letters, but "owing to the very confused manner in which papers of all kinds were mixed together" he had not succeeded.

The acquaintance offered to help in the investigation, but before this new search could be made Colonel Gardiner died, and his ancient family seat, The Shakespearean says, passed into the hands of a stranger under circumstances which suggest that the old papers might have been given up to those who took possession of the ancient priory. Lysons, a writer on local histories, was the brother-in-law of Colonel Gardiner, who was himself a grandson of Gilbert Cooper, the poet, who knew Shakespeare's godson, Sir William Davenant. Payne Collier called the attention of the Shakespeare society to these facts, but none of its members was, it seems, sufficiently interested to take the matter up and give it prompt investigation.—New York Tribune.

The demand for Ayer's Hair Vigor in such widely-separated regions as South America, Spain, Australia, and India has kept pace with the home consumption, which goes to show that these people know a good thing when they try it.

Misfortune is a great breeder of dishonesty.

The largest shad ever taken in Delaware Bay was 27 inches in length.

Public Library 1Jan95

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1895. NO. 50.

Do You Shave?

Your face chaps and becomes sore and rough. After you're through shaving try an application of Woburn. It softens the skin and contains nothing sticky or greasy.

Prepared and sold by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4.20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s3.45, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

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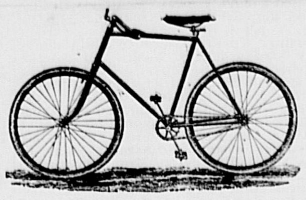

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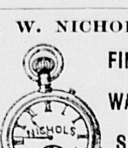

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It will build you up wonderfully.

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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

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PLUMBER,

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Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
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*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

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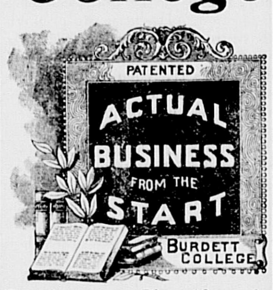

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Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

LAUGH ALONG!

If the world present a sorrow,
Laugh at it,
Chaff at it.
Is there threat of woe tomorrow?
Chaff at it,
Laugh at it.
The joy will come as surely
If you face the world demurely,
Or the grief will fall as certain
If you strive to rend the curtain,
From the coming day to borrow
All its store of joy or sorrow.
So let the world keep drifting—
Laugh at it,
Chaff at it—
The deeds of mortals sifting.
Chaff at it,
Laugh at it.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN SHADY CANYON.

One day when the stage arrived at Big Flats a very handsome, well dressed, athletic looking young man alighted and took the trail for Shady Canyon. Turning the corner of a huge granite column, out of whose perpendicular split center grew a stunted pine, he stopped short and laughed outright at the kittenish antics of a small girl playing alone by the trail. The girl stopped her play and stood before him with hands down and clasped, looking straight into his face, not boldly nor yet bashfully, but with a sort of wonderment of expression. She was a very small creature, and as to age might have been anywhere from 12 to 16. Her hair, which was a peculiar yellow, was cut close to her head.

The young man started slightly when he met the full gaze of the strange, yellow eyes. "Cat eyes" was his first thought. A repelling fascination crept over him as the impression deepened in his mind that there was an indescribable feline expression all over the child. So swiftly do one's thoughts take shape, before he could bring his lips to form a question the ridiculous idea had come and gone that should he turn away from the moveless stars of those curious yellow eyes the small creature would spring upon his shoulders a ferociously wild cat.

"My little girl, can you tell me how far it is to Shady Canyon?"

She bobbed her head over one shoulder, thus indicating both distance and direction. "See it?"

He flushed slightly at the nearness to the town or maybe at the implication conveyed in the tone and the gesture.

"Nobody ever said that to me since he died."

"Said what?"

"'My little girl.'"

"What is your name?"

"It's Cat Eyes since he died.'

The creepy sensation again came over the young man when the child uttered the first thought which had come to him about her eyes. He conquered the feeling and asked her very kindly, "How long has it been since he died?"

"It has been 100 years, I think. Anything in that," nodding to the valise which he carried, "that'd get out?" Assured that there was not, she continued in her quiet, quaint way. "Then I'll carry it up to the house for you, 'cause you called me what he used to."

He let her take it and followed her up the trail just to see how the adventure would end. To him anything that promised a new sensation would surely be followed. He was only 24, but he had been born rich, artistically, intellectually, physiologically and financially, and had been adventurously prodigal with all these gifts. A few steps below the trail one of some boys who were picking gum from a burned pine log said to his companions, purposely loud enough that the girl might hear, "By Jehosephat, it's Cat Eyes a-towing a greenhorn up to Mrs. Squeers'."

She put down the valise and turned upon them in a fury of rage and shame, but they had vanished in a chorus of laughter. The girl could not have told why she was ashamed, but ashamed she was. Cat Eyes belonged to Shady Canyon, but not a child in the village would play with her. They said they were afraid of her cat eyes and that sparks would fly from her yellow hair. One boy declared that he had only given her hair the least little touch, and that she had turned into an angry yellow cat and scratched his face. Some of the people said her mother had been frightened terribly by a cat.

Three years before, on a chilly Sunday afternoon, she had been left crouching on her father's grave. Each kind hearted woman thought of course that some other kind hearted woman would care for her. And so it happened that Mrs. Squeers, returning from a walk in the woods, took the sobbing child to her saloon and gambling resort. The child's father had squandered many a goldpiece in her place, and when the child clung to her in her desolation a feeling of protection sprang up in her heart.

Mrs. Squeers was an educated woman with much graciousness of manner. So she was popular with the men. Cat Eyes, therefore, in spite of her environments, received some advantages of speech and polish from the woman.

Cat Eyes led the young man into Mrs. Squeers' place. Vernon Allinson, which was the young man's name, did not stay, as Cat Eyes had hoped, but went to the little hotel, whose creaking signboard seemed always lamenting a better time. Allinson's stay at Shady Canyon lengthened into months. He took Cat Eyes on long rambles up steep heights where they had to use their hands to help them up. On these long rambles their talks were grave and quiet and on many subjects. She learned much from him and was an eager though unobtrusive listener. One evening she was called into the saloon to recite. She had a marvelous voice, and it amazed the crowd. Barty, a sport, in his enthusiasm attempted to kiss her, when Vernon struck him a blow on the face. There would have been bloodshed had not Mrs. Squeers interfered. Barty swore that he would have revenge. At the same time Allinson peremptorily told Mrs. Squeers to send Cat Eyes out of the place and never have her in the saloon again. Frightened and stupid with amazement, she was sent to her room and never again recited in the saloon. But from that hour she was a self abnegated slave to Allinson and was afraid that Barty would take vengeance upon him.

One crisp, cold morning in the late fall she stood among the fading flowers and yellow leaves in the garden, with an ache of intuition in her heart. She had changed much in a few months—no longer a child, not yet a woman. Presently Allinson called to her, as he had done on other mornings. A dull red, painful to see, darkened her face.

He carried the gripsack which he had brought to the place. Silently, entirely subdued, she walked beside him down the canyon, and though he tried his best he could not get a word from her.

Just beyond the great bowlder where he first met her he said goodby. He made a pretty speech and gave her advice. She only gazed and gazed at him with a helpless, vacant stare, which so irritated him that he dropped her hand and walked away.

"Stupid creature," he said to himself, "I've wasted a summer trying to put a soul into this odd creature." While she in the dead leaves where he had left her standing dropped to the earth, shaking from head to foot with tearless sobs. She bit the dry leaves and scratched her face with her hands, and there in the afternoon of the day Mrs. Squeers found her.

* * * * * *

It was seven years since Vernon Allinson left the little girl Cat Eyes standing in the mountain path. He had just returned to San Francisco and stood shaking hands with an acquaintance, a young man much younger in years than he and knowledge of years.

"How long have you been in the city?"

"Landed on California soil at 10 this morning."

"Straight from Paris?"

If it's

it's the best

Silent but Certain There is no discomfort, no disturbance of business or pleasure, no loss of sleep, after taking Hood's Pills. They assist digestion, so that natural, healthy habit is brought about. Hood's Pills are silent but nevertheless certain in their effect. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

"In a roundabout way, straight from Paris."

"Then you have not seen the Tigress?"

"Nor heard of it. What is it?"

"It? Ha, ha, ha! It's at Maguire's, and it has set the town crazy in three nights."

"A woman, I see," said Vernon indifferently.

"A woman you do not see," said the other, "or you would not speak so indifferently. Oh, Vernon, such a woman! A glittering, dazzling creature, whose acting and face are indescribable and incomparable. You have never seen anything like her, I know."

"Hard hit you are, my boy—very hard hit. You forget that I have dined on the theater beauty of Paris, London and Madrid and had my virtue chilled in the cold of northern loveliness and scorched by the fires of Georgian eyes. Do you think I'll be captivated by an amateur in your primitive metropolis at the Golden Gate?"

"You may laugh at me, but you will not laugh after you have seen her."

"Then, by all the saints, take me to her at once."

They were comfortably seated. A storm of applause announced the appearance of the debutante. "A glittering, dazzling creature, incomparable and indescribable." He caught himself repeating his friend's words, and from that moment his eyes never left her while she was in sight of them. "Tigress! Tigress! Why the Tigress?" he thought, then felt the appropriateness of the title.

Only a tigress with the freedom of the jungle in its limbs could have such a superb grace of movement and perfection of contour. And such eyes, what were they? They were mirrors of topaz reflecting the gaslight. And her hair, what a glorious crown it was! He thought it rich amber in the shadows and spun sunshine when the lights fell upon it. And yet it was the impression rather than the appearance that made him repeat again and again, "Tigress, my beautiful Tigress," so quick are we to lay claim to what pleases us.

In the middle of the play he took the diamond pin from his cravat and the boutonniere from his coat, thrust the pin through the flowers and threw the improvised bouquet at her feet. She saw the gleam of light coming and the hand which had thrown it, and flashed her wonderful eyes on his face. He shivered in the fascination of them. She picked up the boutonniere, pinned it carelessly to her breast, then made an interpolation in the part she was playing and sang:

Oh, do you remember the well beaten trail
That led from the camp to the spring?
And the potpies we had from the squir'l and quail,
And the evenings when we used to sing?
The shady old camp is all gone to decay,
The ham bone has dropped from the pin,
The roof and the door have both rotted away,
And the chimney is all tumbled in.

The glorious voice rose untrammeled. The warm rich notes filled and thrilled the place. The words of the old song sung at so many campfires seemed to float and linger over the heads of the people. A large part of the audience were Californians of the old days, and the familiar tune with its memories made many a grizzled face wet with tears.

Vernon did not applaud. She had sung at him and for him. This was the girl he had thought stupid in the mountain path, shaded with pines, seven years ago. Cat Eyes had grown to the subtle grace and charm of the Tigress. He had been blind—so blind. Who had made this change? A fierce jealousy took possession of him. What man had taken up this beautiful creature? Allinson forgot that he had dropped her with a few words of cold advice.

"Take me to the stage to see her," he said to his companion.

"Take you to the moon!" he replied.

"Why not to the stage?"

"Why not to the moon? One is as accessible as the other to you."

"Where does she live?" asked Allinson.

"Who?" asked his friend.

"The Tigress. Who else?"

"Don't know. It is said she does not receive callers, except those on business."

"Well, I'll find out." And he did. The next morning at an early hour he handed his card to the Chinaman who opened the door, with the request to take it to the lady of the house.

"No sabe," said the Chinaman. Vernon pointed to the card, then to his hand, then into the house.

"No sabe."

"Let me brighten your understanding." And he handed him a piece of money. "Heap no sabe," but there was a sly twinkle in the Chinaman's eye. Just then a young woman came to the door and invited him in. With his pulses on fire he waited to see if she would come. Then there was a sliding of folding doors, the heavy curtains were pushed apart, and the Tigress, in all her royal, graceful loveliness, stepped into the room. Vernon rose eagerly to meet her. She held his card in one hand and extended the other and prosaically said, "Mr. Allinson, I'm pleased to meet you."

This cold, beautiful woman, whose name he did not know, had evidently no prior knowledge of him.

"Cat Eyes, it is not fair." These were not the words he intended to say. It was what he called her in Shady Canyon. He said it now with so much of the plaintive and petulent in his tone that Cat Eyes laughed. And such a laugh! Clear as the ring of a silver bell. A musical ripple of merriment. Then she shook hands with him again. The ice was suddenly melted. They sat down facing each other, their knees nearly touching, so close were they. They lived over that summer in Shady Canyon. "And do you remember," he said, "that I made you a wreath of manzanita berries and crowned you queen, you, my little Cat Eyes—Miss— What is your name? Strange that I should have known you so long and not known your real name."

"An evidence that you have been very, very much interested in me."

"Remember I staid three months longer in Shady Canyon because you were there."

"I remember."

"Then pity my embarrassment. You have outgrown Cat Eyes. Your friends call you"—

"The Tigress."

"Tigress be it then. My Tigress, my precious, royal, dangerous, jungle Tigress. My arms shall be your cage." He leaned forward to clasp her in his arms. There was something in the laughter of her shining topaz eyes that stopped him.

"There are 49 other cages with the same placard on them all ahead of yours."

"But I love you," he said.

"Same announcement that the other 49 make," as she glanced at him.

"But you loved me a little bit, did you not?"

"Maybe, but that was seven years ago. They say one changes utterly in seven years. And if Cat Eyes loved you it has exhaled and evaporated, and been shorn from her head and clipped from her nails and rubbed off on towels. It is the Tigress now."

"You are cruel. You know I loved you so, seven years ago."

"You must have loved me. How you must have loved me then!"

The yellow topaz eyes were laughing, the mouth was still smiling, but the words were cutting and ended in a moan like that of a wounded wild beast. All the days of her joyless childhood were crowded into it. The nails of her hand, which rested on the arm of the sofa, dug into the velvet till her wrist was raised from the cushions and the knuckles of her fingers looked white because of the tenseness of the skin.

He got up and sat down beside her and took her hands. "I love you terribly now. My love is an avalanche broken from every restraint. I love you, Miss Tigress."

"Perhaps Mrs. Tigress. I wonder you are not afraid to hold a tigress' paws. You might get scratched."

"You've scratched my heart into shreds already. But tell me, you do not live here without any protection?"

"No; I have the most protecting of protectors. One who will not go away and leave me."

"Gods, who is he?"

She laughed a happy laugh, peeped around into his eyes and said: "My manager is my protector. I live with my manager."

He flung her hands savagely from him and sprang to his feet. "I would rather have met you face to face in red-hot hell than under such circumstances!" He saw her face blanch to the whiteness of death, then went out.

It was a restless day for him. That evening he went to the theater, but the Tigress did not appear. Something was wrong. He went to the house. All was silent. A great fear seized him. He tried the bell. It did not ring. It was muffled. He opened the door and entered. The parlors were closed. He saw another door. The light was low, and he saw that a woman was very sick and heard the light step of some one leaving the room as he entered the hall. He approached the bedside.

"Cat Eyes," he said piteously.

Two great hollow eyes opened and looked up wonderingly at him. As he bent over the bed he saw that the head on the pillow was gray.

"Mrs. Squeers," he said. A faint smile of recognition lighted her features.

"She told me you were here. I wanted to see you. Sit down. You see I am dying and have no time to waste in words. What do you want with her?"

"I wanted to marry her."

She pressed his hand with her thin, cold, pale fingers. "Wanted is past. Do you want to marry her now? Will you care for her and protect her?"

"But her manager?" said Vernon, a great hope coming into his eyes.

"I'm the only manager and protector she has had. She told me all about your abrupt departure, and for years she would not be consoled. But she has finally not ... the past seven years. All her teachers have been women. I closed my place in Shady Canyon after you left and have traveled and tried to arrest the consumption, but it was no use. I am sorry that we would meet you sooner, because I knew her heart. I'll be able to rest now. Go find her. Her shivering sobs made me die harder. I sent her away."

Vernon's heart gave a great bound of joy as he went intuitively to the place he saw her. He struck a match and found her. She was lying on the lounge with her face buried in the satin pillow, her hair about her head. He touched her hair with his hand.

"Forgive me." She started up, her eyes flashing anger and surprise at him.

"Forgive me." "I have been to her room. She sent me."

"If she sent you," and she laid her hand gently on his forehead. The brightness had gone out of her face, but he thought her all the more beautiful.

"What a fool! Oh, what a fool I was not to know seven years ago that you loved me!" he said.

"And what a fool not to know it now!" There was bitterness—nay, almost contempt—in her voice, but the words were all satisfying. He caught her to his breast and kissed her, and kissed her eyelids and forehead, cold hands and pale cheeks, amber hair and her wrists, and her sleeves, and her tremulous mouth. Her head sank on his shoulder, her beautiful arms clasped round him, and a torrent of tears burst from her eyes, the first she had ever shed.—San Francisco Call.

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

A tired stomach is very much like a sprained ankle. If you suffer from any of the symptoms of dyspepsia, your stomach is tired. It needs a crutch. We must relieve it of all work for a time, or until it is restored to its natural strength. To do this successfully, we must use a food which is already digested outside of the body, and which will aid the digestion of other foods that may be taken with it. Such a product is the Shaker Digestive Cordial.

The Shakers have utilized the digestive principles present in plants for the manufacture of this article, and its success has been truly phenomenal. You can try it for the nominal sum of 10 cents, as sample bottles are sold by all druggists at this price.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Literary Notices.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE for 1896. The announcement of a reduction in the price of this famous eclectic from eight dollars to six dollars a year will prove of more than usual interest to lovers of choice literature. Founded in 1844, it will soon enter its fifty-third year of a continuous and successful career seldom equalled. This standard weekly is the oldest, as it is the best, concentration of choice periodical literature printed in this country. Those who desire a thorough compendium of all that is admirable and noteworthy in the literary world will be spared the trouble of wading through the sea of reviews and magazines published abroad; for they will find the essence of all compacted and concentrated here. To those whose means are limited it must meet with especial favor, for it offers them what could not otherwise be obtained except by a large outlay. Intelligent readers who want to save time and money will find it invaluable. The prospectus, printed in another column should be examined by all in selecting their periodicals for the new year. For the amount and quality of the reading furnished, the new price makes THE LIVING AGE the cheapest as well as the best literary weekly in existence. Reduced clubbing rates with other periodicals offer still greater inducements, and to new subscribers remitting now for the year 1896, the intervening numbers of 1895 will be sent gratis. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Hood's Is Wonderful.

No less than wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other preparations and physicians' prescriptions have failed. The reason, however, is simple. When the blood is enriched and purified, disease disappears and good health returns, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

It is claimed that the best table grapes in the United States are grown in that portion of New York State known as the lake region, which comprises the country round four big lakes —Keuka, Canandaigua, Seneca and Cayuga.

For Men of Society.

What is the use of dressing up to pay a call when that cough makes you a burden to yourself and a nuisance to your friends? Take something for it. Why not try a twenty-five cent bottle of Ely's Pinola Balsam, the throat and beneficial in all diseases of the throat and lungs. Cures your cough at once and in a few days you will almost forget you have had a cough.

L. R. Jones, who has experimented with tomatoes under glass at the Vermont station, says that it is safer in glass gardening to depend on the strong growing varieties rather than to spray for rot.

"I escaped being a confirmed dyspeptic by taking Ayer's Pills in time." Ayer's Pills, whether as an after-dinner pill or as a remedy for liver complaint, indigestion, flatulency, water brash, and nausea, are invaluable.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1895.

OUR TICKET.

It comes pretty close to being an ideal one. The Republicans did at their caucuses last Monday evening what the JOURNAL has for years been urging them to do, that is, nominate the best men in the party. There is not a candidate on the list against whose fitness for the place an objection can reasonably be urged, and their election would insure better work by our City Boards. As indicative of the exceptionally high character of the Republican nominees we would mention, at random, E. D. Hayden, B. H. Nichols, E. C. Cottle, Oliver F. Bryant, E. P. Marion, C. R. Brown, Geo. A. Simonds, Arthur B. Wyman, C. A. Burdett and others equally meritorious—all sterling men and representative citizens—and respectfully ask if a better ticket could have been placed in the field.

In Mayor M. T. Allen the Republicans have a candidate worthy of the earnest support of every member of the party, and will, we have no doubt, receive it. He has been tried in the balance and not found wanting. He will be elected by a larger majority than any of his predecessors, except ex-Mayor Johnson.

The candidates for School Committee, John R. Carter, Dr. J. P. Bixby, Ex-Mayor George F. Bean, are equal to the best in every particular, and of their election there can be no possible doubt.

The Republicans have done nobly this year by presenting for the suffrages of the people the best the party have to offer, the wisdom of which will be demonstrated at the polls on Dec. 3.

AGAINST LICENSE.

Evidently our temperance people are not so much alive as they should be to the importance of carrying this city for prohibition at the approaching election. An apathy is observed on their part which augurs no good for the cause of temperance. There ought to be a general and lively awakening to the need of greater activity and more work to secure an anti-license vote at the polls, and it is high time, if anything at all is to be done, that measures should be inaugurated at once to accomplish that end.

CAPT. J. P. CRANE.

Woburn hasn't a better citizen than Capt. John P. Crane, the Democratic candidate for Mayor. He is upright, honest and popular, but he is sailing in the wrong boat this year, and his election is out of the question. The fact is, he is better than his party—or the ruling element of it.

A strong effort was made by the Democrats to prevail on Mr. Charles G. Lund, a leading member of the party, to take the Meyoralty nomination, but he respectfully declined the honor.

☞ Hon. John M. Harlow of the Governor's Council, who as a member of that Board accompanied Gov. Greenhalge, his Council, Military Staff, and numerous distinguished Massachusetts gentlemen, to Atlanta, Georgia, last week, to celebrate "Massachusetts Day" at the great Fair in progress there, kindly sent us Atlanta papers containing full accounts of that Day's ceremonies, the Governor's eloquent speech, etc., for which he will please accept our thanks.

☞ Mr. L. Waldo Thompson has been nominated for Common Councilman in Ward 1 in place of Mr. Herbert B. Dow, declined, and he will make a good one.

☞ So far as heard from Mr. Lounsbury takes his defeat at the Republican convention last Tuesday evening with the equinimity that usually characterizes that gentleman's conduct.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Nurse—Card.
Dauchy & Co.—Balsam.
J. Van Ness—Goodyear.
Wilmington—Mort. Sale.
J. W. Sanderson—Theatre.
W. C. Wardwell—Sheriff's Sale.
Royal Baking Powder Co.—R. B. P.

— There was another bountiful rain on Tuesday night.

— Note the date of the next coming of Mr. Worthley, the optician.

— Physicians universally recommend Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

— 15 new laundry customers was last week's record with Hammond & Son.

— Representative-elect Beggs went to Albany, N. Y., last Tuesday on a short trip.

— Cuneo & Crowe are selling a new brand of grapes that "takes the cake" every pop.

— George C. Conn was nominated for councilman in Ward 4 in place of C. A. Burdett.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 5.

— Copeland & Bowser show some very beautiful pictures at their store, and they are cheap too.

— A great deal of rain fell last Sunday afternoon and evening. Thus far November has been a wet month.

— Famous Flexible Finish obtained by sending to Hammond & Son's laundry agency.

— Another Club has been added to the Polo League which will necessitate a recast of the dates and places of games.

— Confirmation services will be held by Bishop Lawrence at Trinity church this city, Rev. S. S. Marquis, Rector, on Dec. 31.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor has so far recovered from his recent setback as to be able to be out of bed and around the house.

— Capt. John Gilcreast and wife have returned from their visit to New York and Pennsylvania, which they enjoyed very much.

— Mr. Frank C. Nichols has put his Church Ave. purchase (Dr. Defrieze house) into first-class shape, and a tenant has moved into it.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The S. of V. are going to have a great time on Nov. 27. See notice of it in another place.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 5.

— Hon. John M. Harlow returned from his Southern trip last Tuesday evening. He enjoyed it.

— The list of charter members of the Men's League of the Congregational church will close this evening at a meeting to be held at 7 o'clock.

— Up to date the following nominees for City Council have sent in their declination papers: Herbert B. Dow, C. A. Burdett, Thomas W. Stowers.

— General Secretary Barns of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. returned from a visit to his home at Barre, Vt., last Tuesday evening. He had a pleasant time while away.

— Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Cummings, of Cummings, Chute & Co., coal, are just now receiving congratulations on the birth to them a few days ago of twins, a boy and a girl.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory, a leading real estate dealer, auctioneer, and insurance agent, has his hands full of business these days. The public find him an excellent person to deal with.

— Wanted:—Policemen, Firemen, Engineers and Teamsters to call at 431 Main street as soon as possible and stick their hands into Richardson's Fire-proof Cordovan Gloves.

—We have received too late for publication this week, a valuable communication from Dr. E. Cutler on water in line with our remarks last week. It will appear in our next issue.

— The thermometor showed 53 Wednesday morning, and 22 Thursday morning, a drop of 31 degrees in 24 hours. There was snow, ice and a high wind Thursday morning.

— Fitz & Stanley advertise some mighty nice things for Thanksgiving. The enumeration of spices and sweets rather makes one-long for the speedy arrival of the great autumnal Festival.

— The ladies of the Unitarian church will hold a sale of staple and fancy goods on the afternoon and evening of Dec. 5, and conduct a lunch counter in connection with it. Particulars next week.

— To lose the opportunity of hearing Mr. George Riddle, the finest reader on the stage, is to lose the opportunity of the season. Mr. Riddle reads at the Cecilia concert next Monday evening, Nov. 25, Lyceum Hall.

— W. F. Cummings & Co. are doing their share of the private sewer connecting in this city and giving the best of satisfaction. The motto of this firm of plumbers is to give the best of work at fair prices, and it wins every time.

— Richardson Bro. have received an inquiry for their overalls, etc., from Sheffield, England, which is the best proof of the high grade reputation they are making with their brand of goods. Surely there is none better.

— At the Cecilia concert Monday evening, Nov. 25th, the Overture and Incidental Music in connection with Midsummer Night's Dream, will be rendered at the piano, the orchestral parts being arranged for four hands.

— The Incidental Music given with Midsummer Night's Dreams includes choruses by the Cecilia with solos by Miss Lincoln, Mrs. Masse and Mrs. Luce, together with the famous Wedding March; the charming Nocturne; the Chorus Dame; and Fame's March.

— Mr. Walter Cushing, formerly of this city, favored us with a brief call yesterday, and we were glad to see him. He is a candidate for Alderman in Ward 4, Malden, on the Republican and Citizen tickets, and will no doubt be elected. We hope so, for he is a firstclass man.

— On account of the large and unexpected demand for reserved seats at the concert of the Cecilias on next Monday evening at Lyceum Hall, 50 additional seats have been reserved, of which fact the public will please take notice. It is believed these extra seats will fully meet the demand.

— The firm of Leahy, Connolly & Co., has been dissolved Mr. Leahy retiring from it. John G. Connolly & Co. will continue the boot and shoe business at the old stand, 419 Main st., and respectfully solicit patronage. All bills due the old firm must be paid to J. G. Connolly & Co.

— Master Brown of the Almshouse submits some interesting figures for public consideration. On November 18, the number of inmates of the institution was 37—28 males, and 9 females. Of the males 8 were prisoners, and of the females 2, making 10 prisoners in all. These make a large family for Master and Matron Brown to look after.

— Last Wednesday Nason & Durgin's personally conducted Washington, D. C., and Virginia winter Tourist's excursion took a large party of gentlemen and ladies from various New England points on that pleasant trip. The next one will start from Boston on Dec. 26. It is reported that Nason & Durgin are doing a large excursion business this season.

— On last Thursday afternoon the engagement of Miss Carolyn B. Crane, daughter of Capt. John P. Crane of Academy Hill, and Mr. William W. Wade, foreman at W. P. Fox & Co's leather manufactory on Kilby st., was publicly announced. Both belong to the best social circles in this city and have hosts of friends whose congratulations they will receive.

— Mrs. Charles Grammer and Mrs. Nellie Gilbert were behind the counter at the Woman's Club Saturday afternoons sale of homemade rye-and-indian bread, cake, doughnuts, etc., at Horton's Bookstore and were kept quite busy. It is a really fine place to buy such goods as we have mentioned and others of the kind, because they are pure and the prices are low.

— Mr. E. E. Parker has just put heating apparatus into Mr. Hanson's jewelry store that, taken all in all, is the best hot water heater that we have seen. It consists of just a common stove with pipes and tanks, and is run with less coal than the stove, solus, and is comparatively inexpensive in the beginning. With a very little fire Mr. Hanson's sale, working and other rooms are kept at a degree of heat desired, and only the slightest attention is required to keep the machine running. In other words, it is a daisy.

— Mr. James T. Freeman, senior member of the firm of J. T. Freeman & Co., machinists, has just returned from a business trip to Baltimore, Pittsburg and other manufacturing centres. He found business quiet, especially leather making, for which his firm manufacture a good deal of machinery, nevertheless, his trip was not without profit, present and prospective.

— At 7 o'clock Sunday, Nov. 24, Hon. Samuel W. Capen, President of the Muncipal League of Boston, will address the citizens of Woburn at a meeting to be held by the Men's League of the Congregational church, to which the public are invited. The speaker's subject will be "The Duties of the Christian Citizen." The managers promise a meeting of more than ordinary interest.

— On Monday afternoon a Central Square woman, going to post a letter at the corner of the street, mistook a fire alarm box for a letter box and pulled in an alarm. She was greatly surprised that the mere posting of a letter should call out the fire department and that so much fuss and feathers should be made over her simple act. After awhile she discovered the cause of the commotion.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond has a copy of the first verse of "America" copied and signed by the author, Rev. Samuel Smith, on Nov. 8, just 8 days before his death. It was written for a little girl who visited him that day at his home in Newton, and is thought to be the very last product of his pen. The penmanship is beautiful, almost like copperplate, and the keepsake is of priceless value.

— The Unitarian congregation were delighted last Sunday with the playing of their new organist, Mr. DeNormandie of Melrose. It reminded them of the palmy days of Organist Clark, who, when in health, had no peer. Mr. De Normandie's playing is something more than mere mechanical thumping of keys—there is life and soul in his execution, melody in the finger tips, and he charms his listeners.

— About two years ago Mr. William H. Smith of 162 Salem st., the Boston and Woburn real estate dealer and auctioneer, had stolen from his residence a pair of gold-bowed spectacles and a few days ago identified them among the great mass of goods stolen by Barrett, the notorious crook now serving a life sentence in State prison for murder, at the Boston police headquarters. Mr. R. B. Goddard also found a few of the things stolen from his house several years ago.

— General Manager J. E. Sewell of the Waterbury (Conn.) Traction Company has recently issued an order forbidding motormen and conductors in his employ entering saloons at any time for any purpose. He says he is bound to have sober employees at all cost, and he will enforce the order. Manager Sewell was formerly Superintendent of the No. Woburn line, and subsequently of the East Middlesex Division of the Lynn & Boston, and is a genuine man from top to toe.

— It may seem late to mention the matter again, but we've seen several young men, (and older men too,) walk down town on the other side of the street wearing a last season's hat and it has occurred to us that it is possible we haven't said enough about our hats. We've got all the leading shapes in stiff hats, soft hats, black hats, brown hats and other colors too. Some have ventilated sides with ventilators large enough to let in a new idea now and then, and the prices—? Well, we'll simply say, we buy our hats, as we buy other goods, direct from the manufacturer and save you one profit. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— The N. Y. Standard Theatre Co. will present "Fair Play" at Lyceum Hall on Thanksgiving evening in true metropolitan style, with Helen Marr, one of the best known and most popular actresses of the day, as leading lady. The Company is a strong one. It has played in New York and all the principal cities of the Union with signal success, and those who attend its performance at Lyceum Hall on Thanksgiving evening will enjoy a firstclass dramatic entertainment. The play abounds in strong dramatic incidents and situations; the scenic accessories are of the best; costumes elegant; and everything hightoned and up to date.

— The clergymen of the town have agreed on a new departure as to the time for holding the religious exercises on Thanksgiving Day. They are to be held at 7 o'clock in the evening at the Congregational church and not in the morning as heretofore, the change being made with the hope that a larger attendance can thus be obtained. Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, Rector of Trinity Episcopal church, will preach the sermon, and the Orthodox choir will furnish the music. The change of hour will have a tendency to dispel the fear usually prevelent at a forenoon meeting that the length of the minister's sermon will interfere with the Thanksgiving dinner.

— The simple facts in the case are these: Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., celebrated their 28th birthday anniversary last evening just as the JOURNAL said they would and carried out the programme published in our notice, with the addition that Mayor Allen inaugurated the ceremonies with a speech in his happiest vein. The Mayor is an expert in that sort of thing, and fuctions of the kind are among the happiest oratorical efforts of his life. There were other good speeches, also fine music, and a banquet that was enough to do ones soul good to look at, let alone the eating of it. If reports were reliable, the "Boys" had a great time.

— We didn't expect it but they are here. We made an offer to a manufacturer of high grade half hose for his entire stock of a certain line for our wholesale department, that he has been selling to Jobbers for $1.50 per dozen. He needed the money and wished to close out the line, and so we have the hose and he has the money. We have taken 50 dozen of this lot from our wholesale stock and shall offer them to our customers at 10c. per pair or three pairs for 25c. The colors are fast black and two shades of tan. It will pay you to buy all you are likely to need for a long time. They won't be *here* long. Do you wear hose? Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— The music at the Y. M. C. A. Winter Garden last Saturday evening was furnished by Gowing's Orchestra, Frank Gowing, leader; John Cole Andrews, clarinet; James M. Kimball, saxaphone; Orin W. Stevens, harp; and it was prime. A good company of men and boys were present to enjoy it, as well as the reading, checkers, shooting gallery, and other things furnished by the liberality of the Y. M. C. A. President Dimick of the Association, Treasurer Heartz, and Director Preston, were present during a part of the evening and circulated among the company with a pleasant word and hearty handskake for all. With the excellent music provided, the games, the literature, and agreeable associates, we know of no pleasanter place to spend Saturday evenings than at the Y. M. C. A. Winter Garden in Dow's Block. It is free to everybody.

— As one walks along the streets and catches glimpses of rich things in the markets displayed for Thanksgiving Day dinners he is apt to bless his stars that he lives in a country where that festival is an established institution, and likewise thank the Puritans for having inaugurated it. Now, there is Durward's "Metropolitan," for example, where could one go to find a greater variety of ingredients for a Thanksgiving midday feast? Meats tender and juicy; turkeys fat and inviting; "yellow-legged chickens;" ducks whose meat would "melt in your mouth;" spareribs—ah, what more toothsome than roasted pig spareribs dripping in fat? piles of "link-ed sweetness long drawn out" and in bulk; and then the fresh tender vegetables—onions for fry or boil; celery, cauliflour, potatoes smooth, round, and fair to the eye and the palate; the turnip, and much and many more; and what of the fruit? But we must stop this at once. There are other markets bursting with good things, notably Hartwell's, the bare sight of which is a pretty good dinner of itself. All that is lacking is the wherewithal to buy these good things for the Thanksgiving Day feast.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 5.

In the City.

In the city of Cambridge a short time ago was sunk an artesian well 1200 feet deep which was found to supply water of surprising purity and softness. Upon trial by the Cambridge Laundry it was found that by the use of this water combined with a high grade of starch they could totally eliminate the harsh finish so much complained of in the ordinary laundry, and also by its use the longevity of the linen was greatly increased. Hammond & Son are sending large baskets weekly to this celebrated laundry.

Republican Convention.

It can be truthfully asserted that the convention which nominated Hon. M. T. Allen for Mayor last Tuesday evening was composed of the best and most prominent members of the Republican party in this city. It numbered 57 delegates, chosen for their intelligence, high standing, and devotion to the best interests of the people.

Herbert S. Riley, Esq., Chairman of the Republican Ward and City Committee, called the meeting to order and was subsequently made its permanent President. Elwyn G. Preston, a scribe of superior parts, was unanimously chosen permanent Secretary. Major Ambrose Bancroft, Capt. E. F. Wyer and Dr. Seth W. Kelley were appointed a Committee on Credentials. After the canvas they reported each delegation full—an unusual thing, by the way. An informal ballot was taken, on which everyone voted.

M. T. Allen, Esq., had 34, E. H. Lounsbury, Esq., 12, Capt. E. F. Wyer 8, scattering 3. On motion of W. E. Blodgett of Ward 1, the vote was made unanimous, and M. T. Allen, Esq., present Mayor, was declared nominated for a second term. He acknowledged the honor in a handsome speech.

A committee consisting of one from each Ward were appointed to bring in a list of three candidates to fill the places of Dr. Bixby, F. P. Richardson and J. R. Carter, on the School Board, to report on the evening of Nov. 20.

The convention was eminently harmonious, and if any brought axes there to be ground, they didn't show up to any alarming extent.

The Committee reported John R. Carter, Josiah P. Bixby, George F. Bean, as candidates for the School Board.

Lewis L. Whitney.

At 10.30 o'clock, Thursday morning, Nov. 21, LEWIS L. WHITNEY, Esq., died suddenly of heart disease at his home No. 13 Fairmount st., aged 72 years. He had not enjoyed good health for some time, but was on the streets Tuesday feeling quite smart.

Near 10 o'clock yesterday his housekeeper went out, was gone about 20 minutes, and when she returned found him on his knees dead with a letter recently received from his son at Denver, Colorado, open in his hands. Dr. Church was summond, but he was beyond human aid. Mr. Whitney was a native of Vermont, but has lived in Woburn many years, where he enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him. His wife died a few years ago.

Wedding Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy B. Conn received a large company of Woburn and Cambridge friends at their pleasant home, No. 11 Johnson street, Tuesday evening last.

Mrs. George C. Conn poured, and three young ladies from Cambridge served.

It was an elegant and very happy affair. The recently wedded couple received many congratulations.

An "At Home."

Mrs. Harlow, wife of our esteemed citizen, Hon. John Mr. Harlow, gave a reception to about 150 of her lady friends at the elegant Harlow residence on last Wednesday afternoon. Cooke, the famous Boston caterer, provided the repast, which was a beautiful and bountiful one.

A delightful afternoon was passed by the ladies, and everything went off in the pleasantest manner. It was a high social event.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year. Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —
Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.
WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

"Spruce IV."

William W. Crosby of Court street, this city, is one of the crack canoeists of this section. His acquatic proclivities have recently been gratified in rather of a novel manner.

Mr. Charles H. Allen of Lowell, in whose employ Mr. Crosby has been for some time as mechanical engineer, recently purchased of J. Arthur Brand of the Minima Yacht Club, England, the Sewanhaka international cup challenger, Spruce IV. This yacht was defeated by a narrow margin in Long Island Sound in September last in a series of races with the defender Ethelwynn.

The Spruce IV arrived in Lowell a few days ago and Mr. Crosby superintended her unloading from a flat car and launched her into the Merrimac. Mr. Allen recognizes Mr. Crosby's skilful helmsmanship and has entrusted the "tuning up" of the racer to his hands. He has made several trips in her and will probably handle her in next season's races.

Mr. Crosby says the yacht is a hummer. He thinks a class of racers will be built in this section to race against the importation.

Our business of manufacturing and jobbing a large line of goods places us in a position to obtain the lowest manufacturer's price on every article we sell. It is, therefore, logical that we can sell our goods at lower prices than regular dealers and our large and rapidly increasing trade shows that our customers are finding out that we can and do give larger values than the other fellows. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

In War Times.

On Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1895, at Lyceum Hall, Charles Bowers Winn Camp, 66, S. of V. will give a patriotic entertainment illustrative of the scenes of the Civil War. The program will consist of tableaux, music and recitation of a high order. The Camp will be assisted by a first-class orchestra and a semi-chorus from the Woburn High School, Daughters of the Veterans under direction of Miss M. M. Jameson. Great pains have been taken to make a successful program. Tickets 25c. Reserved seats 35c. to be obtained of members of the Camp and of J. W. Hammond & Sons. Get your tickets early as they are going with a rush.

A Good Move.

At the close of Mr. Spaulding's lecture on Prison Reform at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening, Rev. Mr. Scudder, the pastor, who is alive to every work calculated to elevate public morals; to make men better, cleaner and happier; to suppress vice, and establish good order, virtue, and right living; invited every man present who would willingly, heartily and persistently work for the accomplishment of these ends, to meet him in another room for a brief consultation.

Nearly all present accepted the invitation and followed the Pastor. When assembled Mr. Scudder stated the object of the conference was to consider ways and means for carrying this city for prohibition at the coming election and to lay plans to that end. The license question is of paramount importance to our people and if the tide of intemperance is ever to be stayed here it is high time that good men and women stripped to the work.

The sense of the meeting was in favor of a house to house canvass for helpers; of individual missionary work; of a thorough organization, and Christian endeavor. No specific plan was submitted by anybody, but the matter was discussed informally, and an opinion unanimously expressed that operations to head off the enemy should be taken at once. It was determined to hold a meeting last (Thursday) evening, and mature measures for a vigorous offensive war on King Alcohol and his cohorts in this city.

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund.

The lecturer in the Burbeen Course, for the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 26, is Dr. Hamilton Osgood of Boston. His subject will be "Hypnotism." This subject has become one of general interest but is largely misunderstood. Dr. Osgood has made a thorough study of hypnotism from a scientific point of view; by means of personal intercourse he has made himself familiar with the views of the scientific men of Europe who make frequent use of hypnotic suggestion in their practice, and so therefore well able to present the subject in its true bearings.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

Goodyear Welt Shoes Made at the Fair.

A splendid collection of attractive exhibits has been gathered at the Fair of the Charitable Mechanic's Association. The Fair is thronged daily. Nearly all the displays have merit. The art gallery is especially well filled; but working machinery attracts greatest crowds. In one department Goodyear welt shoes are made. The iron fingers of the lasting machine seem almost human as they grasp the leather and pull it over the last. The intricate machines for sewing welts and stitching on soles, which use waxed thread, attract much attention. With unvarying accuracy and marvelous rapidity stitch after stitch is formed just as the hand workman does it. But the machine never tires. It pulls each stitch into place with a tension equally taut at seven in the morning and six at night. The manufacturer claims that the Goodyear is an improvement over the hand-sewed shoe; that it will not rip; that it is as flexible and that only an expert can distinguish one from the other. The machines are arranged here as they are in the best equipped factories. Nowhere is the change which has been brought about in the processes of manufacture more evident than in the making of boots and shoes by machinery as illustrated by shoemaking at the Fair.

That big lot of samples of heavy Wool Hose which we spoke about last week were all sold Saturday. We have another special lot of cotton half hose which are described in another column. Better get your share at once. "A penny saved is a penny earned" and you probably wear hose. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

A Little Sketch Concerning the Music Given at the Coming Cecilia Concert.

Mendelssohn wrote the Overture to Shakespeare's Midsummer-Nights Dream in 1826 when he was only seventeen years old. The composition of this overture has been justly regarded as one of the most remarkable instances of musical precocity on record. Mozart, to be sure, wrote his first symphony for orchestra when he was but nine years old, and his first grand opera when fourteen; but nothing that Mozart had written up to the age of seventeen shows either the originality or the maturity of style and feeling exhibited in this overture of Mendelssohn's.

The overture was first publicly performed at Stettin in 1827. The incidental music to Shakespeare's play was written much later, in 1843, at the request of the King of Prussia, and used at a stage performance of the play at the New Palace in Potsdam, during the same year. The first public performance of the entire work in Boston, was given in 1864, under the direction of Mr B. J. Lang.—H.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

The Only

Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and

Blood Purifier

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story:—

Hood's Cures

Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla as a strengthener and general tonic and it has done us good. We have found it beneficial in cleansing the blood and building up the system. It enables us to sleep well nights and to rise refreshed in the morning." C. A. CARTER, 7 Second St., Leominster, Mass.

Get HOOD'S

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

A good Figure

Carries a cheap gown proudly, and a good gown grandly. Some good figures are ruined by bad Corsets; some bad figures are improved by good Corsets. A good figure and a good Corset—that's the perfect combination. Ours is the Corset—" R. & G."

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Mrs. Champney.

Mrs. MARGARET CHAMPNEY, wife of Mr. Benjamin Champney of this city, passed suddenly away Sunday morning from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy which prostrated her early Saturday evening. To all appearance Mrs. Champney was in perfect health up to the moment of the attack. She had been in Boston all day Saturday making preparation for the little festivities with which she always celebrated her husband's birthday, and feeling no especial fatigue, she went out after tea, as has been her custom for several years, to pay a friendly visit to Mrs. Choate on Academy Hill. In the midst of a lively conversation she suddenly put her hand to her head, and exclaiming "what a terrible pain," sank unconscious to the floor. Medical aid was immediately summoned. Dr. Bartlett, and by his request, Dr. March of Winchester, attended her, applying every remedy known to science, but nothing availed, and without ever recovering her consciousness, she passed quietly away at two o'clock Sunday morning.

Mrs. Champney was born in Kelso, Scotland, a little over fifty years ago, coming to this country with her mother when about thirteen years of age. Much of her young life was passed in New York, and later in Boston and vicinity. She was united to Mr. Champney in June 1879, and has since spent her life quietly in her two homes at Woburn and North Conway, in both of which places she has left hosts of friends.

Mrs. Champney was eminently fitted to be the wife of an artist. United to a pleasing personality, she had strong artisic instincts, excellent powers of discrimination, a vigorous intellect, and a fluency of expression which amounted to a gift, and to this was added a slight Scotch accent which made her a charming companion. For the last sixteen years her chief delight has been to assume all the home cares, and her unfailing devotion to her family was known and honored by all who had the privilege of her acquaintance. Such domestic duties by no means filled the measure of her usefulness, as all her friends who have had sickness or sorrow can thankfully testify. All the organizations with which she was connected, whether church or club, felt the inspiration of her energy when she was called upon to perform any duty, and many charming and beautiful entertainments have owed their success to her untiring ardor and sense of artistic fitness.

Her funeral took place from her late residence, Pleasant street, Tuesday afternoon, a large number of neighbors and friends gathered to pay the last tribute of respect to the bright life so suddenly gone out. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Parker of the Unitarian church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Young of Lawrence, a former pastor and warm friend. Mrs. Luce rendered two solos in a sweet and touching manner, and then all that was mortal of our friend was lifted from amongst the roses and crysanthemums, the final tribute of many loving hearts, and borne to our beautiful cemetery, where, as her friends turned for a last glance they saw the soft Indian summer sunshine linger lovingly on her grave.

For Mr. Champney and his daughter the most profound sympathy is felt, not only by his immediate friends but also by the entire community.—COM.

We have just received another lot of the latest "kinks" and paterns in neckwear and its a great pleasure for us to show them to you, even if you don't buy now. We are firmly convinced you'll come back to us you *do* buy. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

Shakespeare's

Mid-summer Night's Dream

With Incidental Music by Mendelssohn, will be given by

The Cecilia,

Monday Evening, Nov. 25,

LYCEUM HALL.

Mr. George Riddle, Reader.

Pianist and Director, MISS BANCROFT

Assisting Pianist, Miss Florence Conner, Miss Alice F. Reed, Miss Dora Winn.

Reserved Seats, 50 Cents
General Admission, 35 Cents

Tickets on sale at Whitcher's, and at the door after 7 o'clock.

Doors open at 7.30. Concert at 8.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Thanksgiving Goods.

	Per lb.
Muscatel Raisins,	5c
" "	8c
" "	12c
Layer "	15c
" "	25c
Layer Raisins in ½ Boxes, 75c	
English Currants,	5c
Washed "	8c
" " in Pkgs., 8c & 10c	
Good Leghorn Citron,	12c
Fancy Carsican Citron,	15c
Candid Lemon Peel,	20c
Candid Orange Peel,	20c
Crystalized Preserved Ginger, 25c per Box.	
Preserved Ginger in Jars, 20c	

Spices, Seasonings and Extracts of all kinds.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

If you are in a hurry for your laundry bundle, just say so when you leave it at Richardson's. Special quick service is a feature there.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Good Word Concerning God's Word to Man." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "God's Open Hand." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Consecration Meeting at 6 P. M. Men's League Rally Service at 7 P. M. Address by Hon. S. B. Capen, President Boston Municipal League. Subject: "Duties of the Christian Citizen." Music by double male quartet. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Thursday, at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Married.

At the residence of Rev. Edward B. Moore, Fred Arthur Seaver, and Elsie Sergent Furbush Jones, daughter of Gilman F. and Sarah S. Jones, all of this city.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 9, Catherine Kenney, aged 72 years.

In this city, Nov. 12, Mary J. Foley, aged 29 years, 7 months 23 days.

In this city, Nov. 14, Charles A. Green, aged 8 years, 6 months.

In this city, Nov. 17, Margaret Champney, aged 54 years, 9 months, 9 days.

In this city, Nov. 18, Lucy A., wife of Herbert Wyman, aged 80 years, 10 months, 2 days.

In this city, Nov. 18, Luella M. Leathe, aged 5 years, 8 months.

In this city, Timothy D., son of Timothy and Annie Kane, aged 6 days.

In this city, Nov. 18, Mary, daughter of James and Mary Comer, aged 7 years.

In this city, Nov. 19, Ellen, daughter of James and Mary Comer, aged 1 year.

In this city, Nov. 21, James Savage, aged 19 years, 6 months.

In this city, Nov. 21, Lewis L. Whitney, aged 71 years, 10 months, 15 days. Funeral from Congregational Church at 2 P. M., Monday.

Four Steps in Our Store Methods.

1. Best Clothing possible to make.
2. Prices that are right.
3. Courtous Treatment to our customers.
4. Anything not right made right.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS. WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.
Open Evenings except Wednesday and Friday.

A SURPRISE!

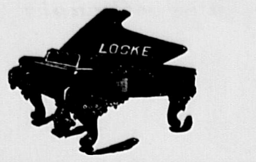
Outing Flannel Wrappers!

FULL SIZE.
WELL MADE.
LARGE SLEEVE.

To be sold at the unprecedented price of 75c. each. We have only a limited number of these goods and you will want to come early, as we know these Wrappers will be closed out soon at the price we ask.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarenteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

Woburn Electric Light Plant.

For some time the affairs of this corporation have been in the hands of Messrs. Frost and Cunningham, Boston Lawyers, who were appointed by the Court over a year ago Receivers to adjust and straighten them out, and only recently has a satisfactory conclusion been reached. The Receivers have acted wisely throughout and for the best interests of the stockholders and the patrons of the Company.

A couple of weeks ago the plant was sold to Mr. H. A. Brand of Gloucester for the benefit of the second mortgage bondholders for about $85,000, or $40,000 above the first mortgage owned by Hon. John M. Harlow of this city.

This sale means, in effect, a new plant and the best service that money can procure. On Tuesday last the Court had not approved of the sale in judicial form, but its action was not in doubt, and ere now it is probable the business has been officially closed.

Already Mr. George A. Blaisdell, the Superintendent, an accomplished electrician and thoroughly capable business man, has entered on a line of improvements which, when completed, will make the plant one of the most efficient in the State. New engines, dinamos, and other machinery, all firstclass, will soon take the place of those now in the buildings, and when they are in working order no more complaints will be heard concerning the quality and quantity of light, arc or incandescent, furnished by the Woburn Company. Supt. Blaisdell has, for some time, found considerable difficulty in satisfying the Company's customers in Winchester, Stoneham and at home with the service provided by him, but he has been greatly handicapped by poor and insufficient appliances and no person could have done better, under such adverse circumstances, than he has.

The remodeling of the plant under Supt. Blaisdell's eye, the replacing old machinery with new, the use of all the money necessary to make the greatly improved change complete, and the determination of the Company's officers to give their patrons all the light they want of the best quality, will put a stop to further talk of new establishments of the kind in neighboring towns, and induce them to continue to take their public and private illumination and power from the Woburn Company's plant indefinitely.

We don't expect this "ad" will cause you to rush right off to our store. We only wish to remind you that collars and cuffs are a part of our stock, and, like everything else we sell, they are grades. The *best* and the *next best*. You pay your money and take your choice and we guarantee the quality of both. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republicans of the city of Woburn held caucuses in their respective Wards last Monday evening and did a good stroke of work in each of them. We think it will be readily conceded that the nominations for Aldermen and Common Councilmen were of a superior character, and our hope is that everyone of them will be elected. They are as follows:

Aldermen—Ward 1, Edward D. Hayden; 2, Edmund C. Cottle; 3, Charles R. Brown; 4, Oliver F. Bryant; 5, William H. Caldwell; 6, Elijah P. Marion; 7, David W. Brown.

Councilmen—Ward 1, Benjamin H. Nichols, Herbert B. Dow; 2, George A. Simonds, James P. Mooney; 3, Horace N. Conn, Charles M. Howe; 4, Charles A. Burdett, Arthur B. Wyman; 5, Nathan J. Shattuck; 6, Edward J. Marston; 7, Wm. G. Graham.

Delegates to Mayoralty and School Committee conventions—Ward 1, Edwin F. Wyer, Elwyn J. Preston, William E. Blodgett, Edward E. Silver, Joseph F. DeLoriea, L. Waldo Thompson, Alva S. Wood, Geo W. Buchanan; 2, Ambrose Bancroft, Henry L. Andrews, William P. Cutler, Charles M. Strout, Joseph G. Pollard, Edward Hoskins, Herbert S. Riley, Edward C. Collamore, George H. Ayer, James M. Kimball, Isaac H. Henderson; 3, John R. Carter, Seth W. Kelley, Alonzo T. Young, Nathan W. Eaton, Francis A. Buckman, Francis A. Partridge, William Beggs, Nathan W. Frye, William R. Putnam, Seth T. Gifford; 4, John M. Harlow, Frank B Richardson, B. Frank Waldron, Simeon E. Kendrick, Oliver F. Bryant, John M. Wallace, Frank H. Leathe, Edward E. Thompson, Harry M. Call, Alonzo L Perham, J. Fred Leslie, Amos Langill; 5, William T. Kendall, Albert D. Carter, William F. Greenough, Otho Pieree, George H. Nason; 6, B. Frank Kimball, Leander W. Hall, B. H. Brigham, Samuel A. Thompson, John E Osborne, Orville T. Curtis, Moses W. True, Charles H. Kimball; 7, James Given, Phineas G. Hanson, Francis M. Pushee.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Woman's Club.

On Friday, Nov. 15, the Club meeting was devoted to "Philanthropy" under the directorship of Mrs. C. M. Murdock and Mrs. C. Frances Eames.

The speaker was Dr. Julia Morton Plummer, who talked about the work of "The Talitha Cumi Home" at 205 W. Brookline street, Boston. This Home is the work of "The New England Moral Reform Society," which has existed sixty years. Two and a half years ago, the Society moved into better quarters and gave to the new home a name expressing something of the love and tenderness felt for those who seek shelter under its roof.

During the last year fifty girls were received and each one lovingly helped upward to a pure and noble life. Nor does the interest and care of the Home cease for its inmates when they go out to again battle with the world. They are followed and kept in sight by these consecrated women who are devoting their lives to the lifting up of the fallen.

When applicants are able to pay, or have friends who can help them, a small sum is charged, but the Home is especially for those who are absolutely friendless and penniless and such are never turned away.

Dr. Plummer possesses a beautiful voice, sweet and low, which carried the story of her work straight to the hearts of her listeners.

The next meeting will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 6, in Music Hall, at 8 o'clock. There will be a dramatic entertainment, "The Chaperon" Tickets may be obtained of Club member; price twenty-five cents. Members of the Club must present membership tickets.—S. E. D.

Every mother ought to call and examine the Boys' Lace Front Worsted Sweater with sailor collar that we are selling for 75c. We would have to charge $1 00 for them if we did not buy them direct from the manufacturer in large lots for our wholesale department. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Undisputed Merit.

The great success of the Royal Baking Powder is due to the extreme care exercised by its manufacturers to make it entirely pure, uniform in quality, and of the highest leavening power. All the scientific knowledge, care and skill, attained by a twenty year's practical experience are contributed toward this end, and no pharmaceutical preparation can be dispensed with a greater accuracy, precision and exactness. Every article used is absolutely pure. A number of chemists are employed to test the strength of each ingredient, so that its exact power and effect in combination with its co-ingredients are definitely known. Nothing is trusted to chance, and no person is employed in the preparation of the materials used or the manufacture of the powder, who is not an expert in his particular branch of the business. As a consequence, the Royal Baking Powder is of the highest grade of excellence, always pure, wholesome and uniform in quality. The contents of each box are exactly like every other, and will retain their powers and produce the same and the highest leavening effect in any climate, at any time. The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands in the market, in their reports placed the Royal Baking Powder at the head of the list for strength, purity and wholesomeness and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect unrivalled.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

Mr. Spaulding's Lecture.

Hon. Warren F. Spaulding of Boston, Secretary of the Massachusetts Prison Reform Society, gave a lecture, as previously announced in the JOURNAL, at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening on the subject of reforming and helping persons discharged from our penal institutions. On account of the inclemency of the weather the attendance was small, but had the community realized how interesting the lecture would be, the rain would not have prevented the assembling of a full house.

The lecture was excellent. It consisted mainly of arguments in support of the utility of the work of the Society which Mr. Spaulding represents, enforced by facts, giving numerous individual cases of salvation, and a plea for support. Its tendency was to excite the sympathies of the people and to produce a favorable impression on their minds in behalf of the discharged prisoners.

The music was of the best quality. Mr. Marcus H. Cotton sang a solo very handsomely indeed, and an excellent choir performed admirably, aided by a well played organ. In addition to these an orchestra consisting of the Ronco sisters, violins; William W. Crosby, cornet; Orin W. Stevens, bassviol; Leonard Buchanan, trombone; James W. Kimball, saxaphone; E. Minnette Dow, piano; who played several pieces finely.

Rev. D. Scudder made a short address on the theme in hand; Em'ly Perkins read a short abstract on the work of Elizabeth Frye for the women prisoners in London; and Lillie Leslie gave a recitation.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Gilman, Matron of the H. F. A. W., mourns the death of her mother which took place last week.

Dr J P. Bixby is President of the N. W. Y. P. S. C. E. and takes a lively interest in its welfare. He gave a beautiful reception to the members last week.

Rev Dr. March preached at the North Congregational church last Sunday morning and evening. It is needless to say he had a large audience. The Docter is loved and venerated here.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

All the boys are especially invited to hear Mr. F. B. Richardson next Sunday at 3 p. m. in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The Thanksgiving Party at the Y. M. C. A. rooms will be omitted this year because of the union church service to be held that evening.

Mr. J. P. Bailey, who was General Secretary of the local Y. M. C. A. some time ago, has recently been called to a similar position in Rock Island, Ill.

In spite of the rain thirty persons were present at the 4 o'clock service in Concert Hall last Sunday. The solo singing by Mr. M. H. Cotton was excellent.

All young men are cordially invited to hear Mr. F. P. Shumway Jr., of Melrose, who will give an address next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Concert Hall.

A chance for the members of the Boys Department to earn a little money for the holidays, also to secure a fine pair of club skates. For particulars call at the office.

The "Clarions" are coming the first Sunday in Dec. The hall was packed last season, when these three talented young ladies appeared. This will be a union service for men and women.

Peanut Party for boys, Friday evening, Nov. 29, at 7 o'clock. Tickets can be secured from the committee consisting of Geo. Stetson, Chas. W. Hill and C. B. Strout or at the office. Each boy is expected to bring a book to be added to the library.

The Secret Out.

No more big profits on watches and jewelry. We are willing to live and let live. Note the prices of Elgin, Waltham, Duber-Hampden, or any American watch, made:

Gents 18 si. 17 jeweled Pat. Reg. adjusted $8 00; Gents 18 si. 15 jeweled Pat Pinion Com. Bal., $5 50; Gents 18 si. 7 jeweled Pat. Pinion Com. Bal., $4.00; Ladies 6 si. 15 jeweled Pat. Pinion Com. Bal., $10.00; Ladies 6 si. 7 jeweled Pat. Pinion Com. Bal., 4.50; Alarm clock any make warranted 75c. Roger's knives and forks per doz., $3 25.

All first class goods the same as all other jewelers handle. Watches cleaned and regulated $1 00 Watches for main springs and regulated $1.00. Crystal 15c. All other work at a corresponding low price. No work sent to Boston. 30 years at the bench as a working mechanic. A guarantee given with every piece of work. A dollar saved is better than a dollar earned.

Osborn Gillette, the one price jeweler, 439 Main St. opposite Central House, Woburn, Mass.—3.

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

The "Lily of Killarney" was received in such a manner last week that the management decided to present the opera another week. There is no change in the cast for all the artists are especially fitted to their parts. The dance by the chorus in Irish peasant costumes was introduced this week and was a great hit. Several new songs are heard this week. Miss Mason sings "Killarney" and Mr. Murray sings a song of his own composition entitled "A Simple Village Maid." The "Lily of Killarney" is the greatest production of the long list of Castle Square operas, from the stage managers standpoint as an unusually large amount of scenery is necessary for frequent changes. The Castle Square Opera Company is actively rehearsing "Carmen" for early production.

THE PARK.

Hoyt's "A Black Sheep" received an ovation at the Park Theatre last Monday night. Otis Harlan as Hot Stuff repeated his former success, and no one could forget Big Bill De Vere, who plays the part of the Arizona Editor whose sanctum is connected with the bar by a cast trolley, and who goes gunning for subscribers—and gets them. Some changes have been made since "A Black Sheep" was seen here and it will seem new to those who witnessed it when here before. Miss Ada Dare has been especially engaged for the character of queen of Burlesque. Miss Dare last season sang opposite roles to Lilian Russell. All the old favorites including Joseph Frankan, Will Mack, Joseph Natus, the Messrs. Lane, Paul and Edwards and the clever dancer Hattie Wells. "A Black Sheep" will be the attraction next week.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The Grand Opera House Company presented Augustin Daly's comedy "Frou-Frou" last Monday night to a large and fashionable audience. The principals in the play are great favorites. Miss Sadie Martinott as Gilbirtie, repeated her success of two seasons ago. The return of Miss Annie Clarke to the stage after an absence of two seasons was welcomed by the large audience as she appeared in the role (no stranger to her) of Baronne de Cambri, she wore some elaborite toilets. Mr. Arthur Forrest in the leading role of Henry Sartorys, was fine. Mr. Robert G. Wilson as Brigand, Mr. John Flood as Compte de Valreas, Mr. William Cullington as Baron de Cambri, Mr. John R. Furlong as Pitou, Mr. Ja Washbun as Vincent, Miss Fannie Bloodgood as Zannetto, Miss Laura Burt as Louise and Miss Oliva Smith as Gorgie were excellent. The costumes, scenery, and stage settings are superb.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Last Monday evening witnessed the opening of the third and last week but one of the immensely popular play called "Northern Lights" at this theatre, and as usual was warmly greeted by a great audience. Manager Atkinson is gathering in golden opinions and ducats from the run of this intensely interesting drama. At every presentation Messrs. William Courtleigh, Clarence Handyside, George A. Wright, E. A. Denison and M. A. Heisey are all warmly applauded for their excellent work in their respective parts, while Misses Leslie Leigh, Grace Atwell, Nellie Callahan and Isabelle Parker confirm the good opinion already formed of their excellent work in the piece. At the close of next week "Northern Lights" will be withdrawn from Bowdoin Square, a fact that should be remembered. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2 p. m., and special matinee on Thanksgiving Day.

THE PALACE.

The White Crook Burlesque Company began a week's engagement at the Palace Theatre last Monday, before two large audiences. The show, judging from the reception which was given it, proved highly satisfactory, and delighted all who visited the theatre. Two bright burlesques, "A Royal Reception" and "The White Crooks at the Island of Hoodoo," were presented. They are splendidly staged, and are given with a company that is fully equal to the requirements of the average burlesque. The olio presents a number of clever vaudeville stars in a series of taking acts. The star feature on the bill was Bonnie Thornton, the winsome little vocalist.

Not so tight as it was, that cough of yours, but a little too tight yet. It's only two or three days you know. Keep on taking Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and that cough will soon be as dead as Julius Cæsar.

Don't gamble and take your chances in buying shirts, pants and overalls There's lots of bluff goods sold that look well but they were only made to sell and not to wear. We make the kind that wears and pleases you so that you come to see us again Richardson's, 431 Main st.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

Polo.

A very large audience witnessed the polo game last Saturday evening, between the Stonehams and Woburns. It was a "brainy" game from the word go. Russell's rushing for the Woburn's was superb, he capturing more than two thirds of them.

At the first of the game it looked as if Stoneham had the game, but later on the Woburns rallied, and at the close of the game the score stood 6 to 3 in their favor. Of the 3 goals made by Stoneham, Gay made 2, and Cushman 1. McGilvary, the Woburns star player, made 3, Russell, McKay and Tarrant 1. Turnbull and Tarrant, the Woburns two new men, did some excellent work.

The game played on Wednesday night of last week has been cancelled, as a new team, the Walthams, have entered the league and a new schedule had to be made out. On Tuesday evening in the Stoneham rink, the Stonehams beat the Chelseas 12 to 2. On Tuesday evening in the Clinton rink the Clintons beat the Woburns 2 to 1. On Wednesday evening in the Woburn rink the Woburns beat the Clintons 7 to 1. The one goal for the Clintons was made by Turnbull of the Woburns during a scrimmage in front of his own goal. While practising before the game, McCarthy was hit over the eye by Russell and was obliged to retire. Cashman took his place and stopped all that came his way in grand style. Last evening the Woburns played the Stonehams in Stoneham but we went to press too early to get the results.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00

WINCHESTER.

John T. Wilson, Esq., is well once more.

The High School Debating Society have disbanded.

A Friendly Party will be given by the ladies of the Unitarian Society on Friday evening, Nov. 22.

Rev. W. G. Puddefut will be the central figure at the Thanksgiving Festival of the Congregational church on the evening of Nov. 26.

A Mock Townmeeting is on the tapis. Hon. Samuel J. Elder will be the Moderator. One article in the Warrent is to act on the annexation of Woburn to Winchester.

The ladies of the Unitarian society will give a friendly party in Lyceum hall, this Friday evening. Dancing, cards and refreshments will be the program for the evening entertainment.

The Woman's relief corps has decided not to surrender its charter, as was proposed. They will, however, turn the hall over to the A. D. Weld Post, 148, G. A. R., and will hire from them hereafter.

A class in mechanical drawing is being formed by the Y. M. C. A. Instruction will be given by Mr. Frank P. McKibbon, S B, instructor in the Massachusetts institute of Technology. Other educational classes are to be formed later.

At the hearing by the Selectmen for right of way for the Mystic Valley Electric Street Railroad last week there was no opposition and the franchise will no doubt be given. If so the road from Winchester to Stoneham will be built next spring.

The repetition of "Mikado" at Town Hall last week was a fine affair. A great many people attended. They were draw from the politest circles of society and gave much tone to the entertainment. When they put their hands to the plow Winchester people are hard to beat.

The Woburn Electric Light Company having been reorganized, and the new owners intending to put it into firstrate condition, it is probable that the Winchester authorities will enter into a 5-years contract with it for our street lighting. It would be more economical than to have a plant of our own.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

Montvale.

Politics are warming up here in good shape.

Mrs. Frank Howard went to New York and Philadelphia last week.

Canvassers for heads of families and "church preference" have been at work this week.

Save yourself annoyance by having Richardson's free delivery service call for and deliver your laundry bundle at your door.

Another lot of "the latest" in neckwear at Richardson's.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, ss.

NOVEMBER 20, 1895.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, on **Saturday, Dec. 21, 1895,** at ten o'clock, A. M., at my office, number 649 Massachusetts Avenue, in that part of Cambridge known as Cambridgeport, all the right, title and interest that G. W. Paul of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex aforesaid, had liable to be taken on execution on the 19th day of November, 1895, that being the time when the same was seized and taken on execution, in and to the following described parcel of real estate; said property now standing in the name of Margaret A. Paul, to wit:—The following described real estate with the buildings thereon standing, situate in said Wilmington, situate easterly from the chapel of the Methodist Episcopal Church on a new street called Forest Avenue, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises on the southeasterly line of said Forest Avenue; thence northeasterly along said street seventy feet; thence southeasterly by the lot numbered seventeen on the plan hereinafter mentioned, one hundred sixty-two and 75-100 feet to lot numbered nineteen on said plan; thence southerly by said lot nineteen, eighty-four feet to lot number seven on said plan; thence northwesterly by lots numbered seven, eight and nine respectively on said plan two hundred nine and 15-100 feet to the point of beginning, containing 13,016 square feet, more or less, being lot numbered eighteen (18) on a plan of House Lots in Wilmington, Mass., surveyed for William A. Thurston by James Bancroft, surveyor, May 19, 1890, and recorded in the Northern District Registry of Deeds for Middlesex County, together with a right of way in common with the public in and through all the streets shown on said plan.

WALTER C. WARDWELL,
Deputy Sheriff.

Mortgagee's Sale.

Tuesday, Dec. 10, at 2 P. M.
AT WILMINGTON.

By order of the mortgagee, there will be sold by public auction, 7,260 square feet of land and building thereon, known as Knights of Labor Hall.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, PAINS,
DIARRHOEA — DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN — NEURALGIA
COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

DO YOU KNOW THAT
DR. TUCKER'S

59 Compound gives instant relief from all internal and external aches and pains?
59 quickly cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Bronchial Troubles? Prevents Pneumonia?
59 is the best known remedy for Grip, Chills and Fever, Malaria, and Intermittent Fever?
59 gives quick relief from Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia and Flatulency?
59 is the best liniment for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Chest, Back or Bowels?
59 quickly heals Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains and Muscular Soreness.
59 is recommended by Physicians, Clergymen, and prominent citizens in all occupations?
59 is purely vegetable, and contains no Opium, Morphine, nor other Narcotic substances. Is the most harmless and yet valuable family remedy ever given the public. Its guarantee is thirty-five years' use in thousands of homes. One trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it?

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says: "Dr. Tucker's 59 ought to be on the shelf in every nursery and in the satchel on every journey."

Christmas Stamping!

We are ready to do your Stamping for you for your Holiday Fancy Work. Our Patterns are very pretty. We can do it while you wait.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

LYCEUM HALL,
Thanksging Evening
Thursday, Nov. 28.

New York Standard Theatre Co.
Miss Helen Marr
And her own company of Metropolitan Players in
Fair Play.
Popular Prices:
25, 35 and 50 Cents
Door open at 7. Curtain at 7.45.
Tickets at Box Office and Chase's Woburn Drug Store.

POLO!
League Game.
Woburns vs. Chelseas.
AT WOBURN THEATRE.
(Skating Academy.)
Saturday Ev'g, Nov. 23, 1895.

Money To Loan
on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.
Special Attention
given to care of estates and collection of Rents.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Has No Equal.
Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.
We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.
All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail.
Scented Snuff in any quantity.
GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. | First Block above Union Depot.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Amanda M. Wardwell, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD H. KNIGHT, Executor.
No. 80 Chester Ave.,
Chelsea, Mass.
November 14, 1895.

To Let.
A good tenement, No. 489 Main street. Also one on Franklin street.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

NURSE.
3 Highland Ave.,
Stoneham.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.
Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, November 13, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The Polls will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon**, and all such male citizens will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, an Alderman and two Councilmen in each of Wards 1, 2, 3 and 4, and an Alderman and one Councilman in each of Wards 5, 6 and 7; also for three members of the School Committee.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes YES or NO, in answer to the question: "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors for the year beginning May 1, 1896."

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes for three members of the School Committee.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.
Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

To reduce Our Stock We are Offering Some Great Bargains In New and Second-hand BICYCLES.
E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

Millinery.
New Store. New Goods.
Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.
Latest Styles and Novelties.
Mrs. C. PACKARD,
Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,
WOBURN.

SAFE, EFFECTUAL, NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT! 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS.
DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES
WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

For Sale.
A FINE BUILDING LOT with one hundred foot frontage on Lowell street, directly opposite Wyman Green.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

TO LET.
House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED
of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

What a Lovely Watch!
How I wish my husband would buy me one! There is no reason why he shouldn't. We are selling Ladies' Watches at astonishing low prices.
Call and look at them and the prices, and you can soon convince your husband that at our store is the place to make the purchase.
L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. / South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

THURSDAY, Dec. 5, 1895.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Dec. 5, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles
IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

By JOHN B. FITZPATRICK, Auctioneer,
23 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE
IN WOBURN, MASS.

To the heirs at law and next of kin of Margery McElheny and Ellen McElheny, both late of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and to all other persons interested therein:

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage given by said Margery McElheny and said Ellen McElheny to Neil Doherty, late of Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, deceased, dated September 25th, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2230, folio 311, (for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same) will be sold at public auction on the premises described in said mortgage, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1895,** at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of land containing about two acres, situated in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Horn Pond, so called, and bounded and described as follows:—Westerly by land now or formerly of Nelson heirs; northerly by land now or formerly of Stephen Dow's heirs; easterly by land now or formerly of John Shea; and southerly on said Pond; said tract of land measuring seven and one half rods more or less on land of said Dow's heirs as the stakes stand; being the same premises conveyed to John McElheny, late of said Woburn, deceased, by Neil McKinney et al, by deed dated December 12, A. D., 1862, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 896, Page 310. Said premises are conveyed subject to the right of way set forth in said deed.

Terms cash; $100 to be paid at the time of sale, balance cash on delivery of deed. The estate will be sold subject to the taxes now due thereon, and subject to said right of way. Ten days given to examine title.

JAMES DOHERTY, Administrator
of the estate of Neil Doherty,
181 Cambridge Street, Boston.
OWEN A. GALVIN, Att'y,
308 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Christopher Leonard, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by James H. Conway and Edward J. Gregory, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of November, in in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Hiel J. Nelson, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLIE A. JONES, Executor.
Woburn, Mass., November 7th, 1895.

Make Home Pleasant
BY USING
Pretty Wall Papers.
Examine our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.
C. WILLARD SMITH,
499 & 401 Main St.,
Woburn, Mass.

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A nice Public Carriage Business Stand, Boston & Maine Depot. Established a long time.
JOHN W. BARRETT,
Medford, Mass.

To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

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Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

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No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
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Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.
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420 Main Street.

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Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.
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504 Main Street,
Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
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FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising; buildings in thorough repair; is very desirable for a home; residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

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We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

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A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

LIVELY COURT SCENE.

AN OLD LAWYER'S REMINISCENCES OF ANTIRENT DAYS.

Murder Trials In Which the Public Always Sympathized With the Defendants. The Legal and Physical Battles Between John Van Buren and Sam Gordon.

"When I was studying law down in New York state 40 years or more ago," said the judge, between the puffs of his after dinner smoke, "the 'antirenters were stirring up a great excitement You've read about it. Almost all Delaware county and other lands in the most fertile part of the state were held by farmers on 99 year leases. These leases were made back in colonial days, in order to get the land settled, the settlers paying a barleycorn or perhaps a few cents a year to the owners as rental. Well, these settlers and their descendants went on and cultivated the lands, built houses and handed them down to their children, and by the time the leases began to expire they had no idea but that their farms and homes belonged to them, and so, when alleged owners came from the city with proofs a century old, they refused to pay the new high rentals, and when the sheriffs tried to evict them, they resisted with guns and killed a few officers.

"Well, sir, the state tried to convict them of murder, and popular feeling ran high against the state, and so there was a great fight up and down through the courts of central New York. In those days Sam Gordon was one of the most brilliant lawyers at the New York bar. A tall, powerful, handsome fellow, with a clear head and a sharp tongue, he never went into a fight to lose. He sympathized so strongly with the antirenters that he gave up all his other practice and resigned his seat in Congress to come home and defend them, and he did it so well that not one of them was convicted.

"By and by the state got tired of being beaten, and took a change of venue in one of the most important murder cases, on the ground that public opinion in that part of the state made it impossible to get a just verdict. There were great preparations for this trial, which was to take place in Troy. The state was determined to convict its prisoner, and never were greater lawyers engaged in any criminal trial in this country. The prosecuting attorney of the state was no less distinguished a man than Amasa J. Parker, and the chief of the counsel whom he employed to assist him was John Van Buren, then in the zenith of his great power. And Sam Gordon wound himself up to the keenest fighting pitch to resist such a great array.

"At about this time my chief sent me down to New York city on business, and told me that it would be a good thing for an aspiring young lawyer to return by way of Troy and see that trial. You may imagine I was glad of the chance. I found the whole town excited and the courtroom crowded, some of the best lawyers from all over the state watching the fight. Almost from the start it settled down to a legal duel between the two great advocates. Van Buren was a son of President Martin Van Buren and a much abler man than his father ever was. He was over six feet in height, and powerfully built, a light haired, blue eyed, handsome blond. Every morning he came to the courtroom dressed in a fresh suit of immaculate white duck, which was then the summer fashion. Gordon was fully as large and handsome, but dark and swarthy—as black as John A. Logan—and he was always faultlessly dressed in black broadcloth.

"Well, the trial went on for several days, with sharp skirmishes now and then between these two. Finally, one hot afternoon, when we were all sweltering and fans were going like mad, there was a sudden explosion between them, and before any one could tell which was the aggressor, we saw fists flying at each other across the table, and black and white were hopelessly jumbled.

"Of course it was all over in a few seconds. The bailiffs rapped for order, the courtroom grew as still as death and the judge fined the delinquents $100 each and ordered them to jail for 24 hours. In the midst of the breathless hush that followed, Sam Gordon deliberately rose to his full height and faced the judge. Slowly and sonorously, as though speaking under the sentence of death, he said, 'The sentence of your honor is entirely just; in accepting it I have but one request to make.'

"'State your request,' said the presiding judge. Not a paper rustled, every head was bent forward, every ear strained to catch the low, clear, solemn, trumpet tones of Gordon's answer:

"'That we may both occupy the same cell.'

"That courtroom went wild. You never heard such a roar. The bailiffs rapped for order, but there was no order. The judge himself gave in and laughed, and he finally remitted the imprisonment and adjourned court.

"Yes, Gordon cleared his client, as usual, in spite of the state's lawyers, and the whole antirent question was afterward settled by a compromise, which conceded the ownership of the land to the farmers."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Sir Douglas Galton on Aluminium.

The recent meeting of the British association at Ipswich was opened by the usual presidential address delivered by Sir Douglas Galton, who, to use Lord Kelvin's words, has been "for a quarter of a century the mainstay of the British association." Sir Douglas Galton's address was in no sense sensational or epoch making, but its review of the progress of science contained some interesting facts. Perhaps the most quotable passage is that in which he dealt with the future of aluminium. If, by means of the wasted forces in our rivers or of the wind, the extraction of aluminium be still further cheapened, the metal or its alloys may, he holds, not only be utilized in increasing the spans of our bridges and in affording strength and lightness in the construction of our ships, but "we may hope to obtain a material which may render practicable the dreams of Icarus and of Maxim and for purposes of rapid transit enable us to navigate the air." We regret to have to add that the strain of reading his address proved too great for Sir Douglas Galton's strength, and that he had to resume his seat before the end was reached. We are glad to think, however, that his indisposition was but temporary.—London Spectator.

Immense Forests.

A faint idea of the vastness of our forests in the Willapa valley, Washington, says the Frances News, can be formed by the fact that by building a short spur of from 1½ to 2½ miles of track a body of timber can be tapped which contains about 80,000,000 feet. This is the estimate made by two men of sound judgment on the timber business.

AN INSECT DUEL.

A Fight to Death Between a Wasp and a Spider.

"I saw a wonderful exhibition of the bravery of insects while I was on my vacation last summer," said the professor, after the coffee had been brought on and the cigars had been lighted. "I spent my holiday camping out," he continued, "and the sight to which I refer was a fight to the death between a wasp and a spider.

"Soon after my tent was pitched I awoke one morning and heard a buzzing sound in the peak of my canvas house. Looking up while still lying on my improvised bed, I saw a wasp building his mud house on the tent pole. Several times he went out and returned a few minutes later with his load of clay, which very soon formed another section of his abode.

"The next morning, at just about sunrise, I heard the buzzing again, but it seemed to have increased in volume. Glancing up again, I soon saw the reason. A big spider had spun a web completely across the corner of the tent, shutting the half finished home of the wasp off, so that it could not be reached except by passing through the web. The spider was an ugly looking black fellow, and he stood on guard watching the movements of the wasp. The latter flew backward and forward, looking for an opening to his domicile. Then he remained still in the air for a second or two, as if taking a general view of the situation. Finally he alighted on the tent pole within an inch or so of the edge of the web and seemed to be making up his mind what to do next.

"By this time I had become interested, and wondered what his plan of action would be. While I was still contemplating the two foes the wasp flew off the pole and directly toward the spider, which had been keenly watching him and was evidently ready for the fray, if there was to be one. As the wasp flew past his enemy he curled the under part of his body up so that the part containing the stinger would come in close proximity to the spider.

"The latter was evidently accustomed to such warfare, however, because he got out of the way in a twinkling. Maddened at his defeat, the wasp took a turn and went back again. Once more the spider eluded his venomous stinger, but at the same time he appeared to be trying to bite the wasp. The spider might have retreated so far away from his web fort that his enemy could not have touched him until the obstruction was broken down, but he evidently did not intend to have his carefully constructed flytrap destroyed without a struggle.

"There were several skirmishes of the kind already described, and then the wasp again alighted on the tent pole, as though reconnoitering and getting breath for a grand onslaught. That this was exactly what he was doing was proved by what followed. After remaining on the pole for a few seconds he flew off and poised himself in the air a foot or so below the web. Then he darted directly for the spider, and went completely through the web at the exact spot which had been occupied by the spider a second before.

"For an instant both combatants were lost to view and I heard the battle raging in the peak of the tent. Before I had scarcely had a chance to wonder which was getting the better of it both insects dropped to the ground close to me. The spider was holding fast to the wasp's head with his small but effective mouth, and the wasp was running his stinger in and out of the spider's body with lightninglike rapidity. There was a short struggle on the ground, when both insects began to grow weak and their movements were less rapid. Finally they fell apart, but neither moved. I examined them both, after watching them for a few seconds. The poison of each had done the work for the other, and both were dead."—New York Tribune.

Too Many Drugs.

"The primary cause of so many cases of grip in this and other cities," said the examining physician of one of the large life insurance companies in New York to a Mercury reporter, "is the almost universal habit of drug taking, from the milder tonics to patent medicines. Whenever the average men or women feel depressed or slightly ill, they resort at once to some medicine more or less strong. If they would try to find out the cause of the trouble and seek to obviate it by regulating their mode of living, the general health of the community would be better. This drug habit tends continually to lower the tone of the system. The more it is indulged in the more apparent becomes the necessity of continuing the downhill course. The majority of persons do not look beyond the fact that they seem to feel better after the use of a stimulating drug or patent medicine. This feeling comes from the benumbing action of the drug, because it has no uplifting action. With the system in such a weakened state the microbes of the disease find excellent ground to grow. When attacked, the patient lacks recuperative powers, and the result is generally fatal."

A Grim Old Church.

There is no church in London more grimly affecting or more grewsomely picturesque than St. Giles, Cripplegate. Its lantern is strangely gaunt and blackened, its towers stark and solemn. The approaches are all straggling and curious; we fancy ourselves in a bit of some old foreign city. The curious skulls and hourglass over the entrance to the churchyard are vigorously done. It escaped the great fire, and is an interesting church altogether—and picturesque. Here we find Milton's tomb, Fox's (of the "Book of Martyrs") and that of a daughter of Shakespeare's Lucy. And, as if this were not sufficient to reward one's curiosity, they will show us the registry of the marriage of Oliver Cromwell to Elizabeth Boucher. In the churchyard a large fragment of the old city wall is to be seen.—London Letter.

An Indian Sweat Bath.

The author of the little volume entitled "In the Heart of the Bitter Root Mountains" thus describes an Indian sweat bath, which must be very efficacious, with the exception of the very last stage in the process:

A pool of very cold water is found, either in a spring or brook. A level piece of ground, about five feet in diameter, is then prepared near it, generally on the bank at the edge of the pool. Around the edge of this circular piece of ground, pliable willow sticks are stuck vertically into the earth, from eight inches to a foot apart, with an opening large enough for a man to pass in and out at the side facing the pool.

The tops of these sticks are gathered together, at a point about four feet above the ground. Finally, a small hollow is dug in the ground on the side opposite the door, and the structure is complete.

When an Indian takes a bad cold or becomes sick from almost any cause, a sweat bath is prescribed. A number of stones, as large as a man's head, are heated in a hot fire near the willow arrangement, and several vessels, containing plenty of water, are placed inside. When the stones are almost redhot, several of them are taken from the fire and placed in the small hollow opposite the door.

A blanket is then thrown over the willow frame work, so as to inclose it completely. Then the Indian strips himself and crawls inside. The heat from the stones, together with the steam formed by dashing water on them, soon excites a profuse perspiration. When this stage is reached, the Indian rushes out of the sweat bath and plunges into the pool of cool water, where he remains but a few moments. After this he scrambles out and imagines himself cured.

Matilda Enham, Columbia, Pa., says:

"That Bearing-Down Feeling and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

Superstitions of Jamaica.

There is a curious superstition that if a death occurs in the house all the water in it is poisoned at once and must be thrown away, the reason given being that "death" cools his "sting" after destroying life in the first water he finds, and as no one can tell—death being invisible—what jar he may choose it is safest to throw it all away. Careful people to save trouble even carry all water out of the house immediately before a death is expected.

A mulatto girl told me of one woman who was brave or curious enough to stoop down over a water jar immediately after a death had occurred. She was rewarded by hearing a curious noise, but although she knew it must be death she dared not look up. She described it as the faint fluttering of a "bat," which it probably was—a "bat" meaning in Jamaica any flying creature that is not a bird. Very possibly it was a huge moth, but if of the kind known as the "black witch" the sight would only have increased the woman's fear, for to have a "black witch" flying about the room is a sign of death. It may be mentioned, by the way, that there is a similar superstition to this last in many parts of France about the "humming bird hawk moth."

It is customary to remove the pillow from dying persons, so that they may die lying quite flat. For what reason the negroes do this I know not, but I am told it is always done by them. I have heard that the same thing is done in some country districts in England under the belief that it makes "dying easier." It probably has assisted to help some unfortunates out of the world in the West Indies, for I have heard that the pillow is in many cases positively snatched away.—National Review.

When She Would Marry.

This is what a young lady is reported recently to have said apropos of marriage: "Well, no, I don't know if I would marry for money alone, but if a man had plenty of money, allied to a sweet disposition, and a mustache that curled at both ends, and nice blue eyes, and a social position; if he had a distinguished status in a profession, or even as a merchant, and his father was rich and his mother and sisters aristocratic, and he wanted to marry me, and he would promise to let me have my own way in everything, and keep me liberally supplied with money, and have a splendidly furnished town house and a handsome country residence, was liberal about diamonds and other gems, also about the milliner, never grumbling, and I really and truly loved him, I shouldn't consider marriage a drawback."—Frank Harrison's Magazine.

Crusaders In Stone.

In Banbury church, Essex, there are three effigies, all clad in chain armor. Two of them lie under arches in the north wall, and the other is placed against the east end of the north aisle. They are all cross legged, and their feet all rest on lions, but each man and each lion is in a different position. The hands of one knight are folded and his sword is sheathed, and the lion at his feet is looking toward his face. One of the others is in the act of drawing his sword, and the lion at his feet is turning his head away from him, and the third is sheathing his sword, while the lion looks straight before him. They are all now nameless and unknown. There is a handsome effigy of a crusader in Haccombe church. His legs are crossed at the knees. He is clad from head to foot in beautifully ornamented armor, which has a foliated pattern wrought upon it, over which is disposed a long tunic open at the knees. With both hands, which are gauntleted, he grasps his sword. His head lies on a small cushion placed cornerways on a larger one, and his feet rest on a lion. Only the tip of his nose has been damaged in the centuries that have passed since this memorial was placed in its present position.

In Holbeach church, Lincolnshire, on a richly sculptured but now crumbling tomb, lies an effigy with the legs not crossed at all, but straight and outstretched against a crouching lion. His sword is now broken and his shield frayed at the edges, but as the light shines upon the prostrate form one cannot but be impressed by it. In Beer Ferris, in flowery Devonshire, under an arched recess in the ancient church, reposes the figure of a knight clad in chain armor, the legs of which have been broken off at the knees, where they were crossed, and carried away. Notwithstanding this mutilation, there is an effect of endurance and persistence, as well as pathos, about this form that is very attractive.—Cornhill Magazine.

Smelling and Hearing.

There is a test instrument for different smells. It shows the relative power and influence on different persons. Here is a quotation from a work entitled "The New Psychology:"

"It is said that emeralds, rubies and pearls, if rubbed together for a long time, give out an odor like that of violets. Again, ringworm of the scalp, the body of a patient sick with typhus and a mouse leave similar odors."

The author tells of a certain washerwoman who can tell the person to whom any particular garment or piece belongs, even after it has been washed, merely by the smell. Scientific tests of the sense of taste also give curious results. There is a test of the sense of cold or heat showing queer results in trying the whole body—for the sensitiveness differs greatly from the palms of the hands to the shoulders. The "puckery" taste of sour things is proved to occur sometimes in the mind before the substance has actually been tasted. Color blindness is illustrated in colors.

A whistle has been invented that sounds a note too high for the human ear, as a rule, to hear it. The inventor "has gone through the whole of the zoological gardens, using a cane with a whistle at one end and a bulb at the other. He held it near to the ears of animals, and when they were quite accustomed to the cane he would blow the whistle. Then if they pricked their ears it showed that they heard the whistle; if they did not, it was probably inaudible to them. Of all creatures he found none superior to cats in hearing shrill sounds. Cats of course have to deal with mice and find them out by their squealing. A cat at a very considerable distance can be made to turn its ear around by sounding a note that is inaudible to almost any human ear. Small dogs also hear very shrill notes, but larger ones do not."—Hartford Times.

For Stomach Or Liver Troubles, Take

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Received Highest Awards At World's Fair.

After sickness, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

In Search of a Portrait.

When Healy, the American artist, was in France, he painted a portrait of Louis Philippe. It became the property of the American minister, General Cass, and soon after its completion the king met the artist and said to him:

"Mr. Healy, I understand that I was seen last evening at your minister's in very good company, between Washington and Guizot, both painted by you. Where and how did you copy your Washington?"

Mr. Healy replied that he had copied it from an engraving of Stuart's Washington, as the original had not been within his reach. The king then said that while he and his brothers were in the United States they had seen Stuart at work on this great portrait, and that during the sittings Washington had conversed with the young princes.

"And now," added the king, "I want you to make me a copy of that very portrait."

The great difficulty was to know where to find it, but in a week's time the king thought he had his information.

"Mr. Healy," he exclaimed, "we are dished! The portrait is in Russia, and under present circumstances I can ask nothing of the Russian government. What are we to do? I must have my Washington! I have set my heart on it!"

Mr. Healy proposed copying the full length portrait hanging in Faneuil hall, in Boston.

"No, no!" said the king. "That is in his military uniform, and I want him as president of the United States, in his black velvet suit. Will you start for America and do your best? I leave the whole affair in your hands. You might copy the portrait which Mrs. Madison cut from its frame in 1814, when the English burned the city of Washington."

So the artist set sail for America, and, once there, the president, John Tyler, allowed him to paint in the room where this portrait, a rather feeble imitation of Stuart, had been hung. Later, when he passed through London, he learned by chance that the portrait which Louis Philippe had believed to be in Russia was really in London itself, and that he might be allowed to finish his copy from it.—Youth's Companion.

The Poisoned Arrow.

The poisoned arrow is a subject which wants considerable clearing up. Unquestionably if the venom of the rattlesnake could be had, and an arrowhead were smeared with the venom, the effects of a wound received by such an arrow would be dangerous. It is the permanency of the toxic effect of crotaline which may be questioned. It may be read that savages having arrows so called poisonous are very careful with them, keeping them in peculiar quivers. The admixtures which savages suppose add to the deadly effects of the poison, such as spiders, would amount to nothing at all. Unquestionably the Apaches used poisoned arrows, since Dr. W. J. Hoffman writes that in 1871 arrows obtained from Apache Indians "showed the presence of blood corpuscles, with a crystalline substance, apparently identical with viperine (Bonaparte) or crotaline, (S. W. Mitchell), the active principle of crotalus venom."

Captain John G. Bourke, treating the subject of Apache poisoned arrows, writes: "I do not believe in the virulence, or rather in the permanence of the virulence, of the poison made from the putrid liver of deer into which an enraged rattlesnake had injected its venom. At least I can say that I have seen men and animals struck by darts alleged to have been so poisoned, but could not perceive that any extra harm had been done thereby." The question of blood poisoning, a not uncommon cause of death, might have often arisen from an arrow wound, especially if the bowman made it a point not to cleanse the arrowhead after a first wound had been inflicted by the same arrow. According to Giralamo Benzoni, as translated by Captain Bourke, Benzoni has left some details of how the natives of South America manufactured their poison. "They compelled an old woman to prepare this deadly mixture, and if it did not half kill the old woman she was nearly beaten to death."—New York Times.

Years of experience have taught us the combination that suits Chewers.

B·L

Tobacco is Always kept up to the Standard "Best" "Cheapest."

Labouchere Discourses on Love.

I see that The Daily Telegraph has inaugurated a discussion in its columns as to the "Proper Age for Love," and much that is silly has been addressed to that journal. The first thing to decide would, I should imagine, be, what love is. If that sort of infatuation be meant which occasionally gets the better of a sane human being, and leads him or her, as the case may be, to gush and pine and mope, there is no age proper for it. If, on the other hand, is meant a certain feeling of affection felt by one person for another of the opposite sex, any age between 20 and 40 is proper for it.

For the follies of love poets and novelists are to blame. The former exalt it as something pleasurable beyond belief; the latter too often make their tales turn upon two silly persons insisting on marrying against all practical sense. And this fidelity or folly is put forward as the noblest of virtues. Love may settle down into a reasonable attachment, but as a rule it is a mere temporary sensation. People meet each other, and, after a slight acquaintance, feel that they cannot live apart. In nine cases out of ten they eventually find that they get on apart excellently. Even friendship is more of a habit than anything else.—London Truth.

An Extraordinary Inscription.

A gossiper in the London Spectator says: "While wandering around the parish church of St. Helier I came across this extraordinary inscription: 'To the glory of God and in the memory of George Frederick de Carteret, his cousin, who perished by drowning, and lies interred in the Cathedral church, Galway, Ireland, this window is given by Edward Charles Malet de Carteret, Seigneur de St. Ouen, A. D., MCCCLXVII.'"

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

The Little Financial Deal Which a Pawnbroker Negotiated.

"Once upon a time," said a western detective, "I had a friend named Jo Swartz. Jo was as crooked as a dog's hind leg. His specialty was painting diamonds. Jo could take an ordinary salt crystal, and by the time he was through with it you would think it was the Kohinoor. But it was not about Jo's diamond painting I was thinking. It was another little trick he turned.

"Jo lived in Kansas City and does yet, if his residence has not been changed to the penitentiary. Down in the bottoms, below the bluff, in this city by the Kaw, there abode a Polander by the name of Witkowski. As a way to live he kept a pawnshop, and he knew Jo Swartz.

"One day Witkowski came to Jo and explained how ignorant he was on the subject of watches, and he also told Jo he had frequent opportunities to loan money on watches, and if Jo were willing he would like to form an arrangement of a friendly sort, whereby he could bring these proffered watches to him and learn their value before he loaned money on them. Jo thought deeply. Jo, too, kept a great, big pawnshop and secondhand jewelry store on Main street in Kansas City. After knitting his brows he advised Witkowski not to loan money on watches, but in every possible instance buy the timepiece outright. Jo advised—as Witkowski had himself suggested—that as a primary step he bring all watches to him. He would tell Witkowski their exact value and just what he could afford to pay for them. Witkowski returned.

"Jo had about two bushels of cheap silver watches which he had bought from some Connecticut company outright to make a part of his stock. These watches had not been a good sale. They were a very cheap silver plated sort. The next day Jo, through an agent not known to Witkowski, sent five of these watches to be sold. Witkowski deferred purchasing until the next day, meanwhile insisting on being allowed to bring the watches up town to be valued. The man said he had several hundred of them. Jo looked at them and told Witkowski he could easily afford to pay $15 apiece for the watches; that he, Swartz, would take them off his hands at $17.50 and buy all he could of them. Witkowski was delighted. He went back and invested all the money he had and bought some 90 odd watches at $15 each. He was to make $2.50 profit on them by selling them to Swartz for $17.50. This would be a nice thing for Witkowski. He slept well that night.

"The next day he went up to see Swartz and told him he had purchased about two pecks of those watches and paid the man $15 each for them. He now stood ready to transfer them to Swartz at an advance of $2.50 per watch. Swartz said he would be glad to get them, and that it was all right.

"'But,' said he, sinking his voice to a whisper full of gloomy forebodings, 'since you were here some detectives have been in here looking over my stock. They report a big robbery of watches in the east. They say that over 1,000 silver watches were stolen from a factory in Connecticut. They have left the numbers of the watches and description. I hope none of these watches you have bought is a part of this robbery, but we can very soon tell, as I took a list of the numbers from the detective.'

"Witkowski felt a little chilly after this and chillier still when, after investigation, it was discovered that Jo had the number of every watch in his possession. It was indubitable proof to Witkowski that he had been buying stolen goods. Jo told him that he must wash his hands of the transaction and could not possibly buy the watches at any price; that he was afraid he would get into the penitentiary if he touched them. Witkowski wrung his hands and tore his hair. He was ruined. At last Jo, pretending great sympathy for Witkowski, and because, as he confessed, he had ways of working them off that Witkowski didn't possess and could therefore handle them with more safety, concluded to risk $5 a watch.

"It thus transpired that Jo gave Witkowski about $500 and recovered back his own watches, which the day before he had sawed off on Witkowski for $1,500. When the matter ended, the sage Joseph had his watches again and about $1,000 of the money of the trusting Witkowski."—Washington Star.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 24.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. v, 11-23—Memory Verses, 11-13—Golden Text, Isa. v, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

11. "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink." This is given to us as a temperance lesson, but the six woes of this chapter include a good deal more than the strong drink question. The whole chapter tells of Israel's sin and the coming judgments and is suggestive of the sins of today which are found in the church everywhere. The house of Israel was the Lord's vineyard and the men of Judah His pleasant plant. He did everything possible for them and expected from them the fruits of righteousness, but found only oppression and covetousness and self indulgence (verses 7, 8).

12. "They regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operations of His hands." There is such a thing as being drunken, but not with wine (Isa. xxix, 9; li, 21). All kinds of living unto self and for self make us blind and deaf to the things of God. As strong drink tends to produce a false and transient exhilaration, making one forget sorrow for the time being, so whatever blinds us to the realities of our relations to God and man is a kind of intemperance and drunkenness.

13. "Therefore my people are gone into captivity because they have no knowledge." The leaders who in those days should have taught the people the knowledge and fear of the Lord were living unto themselves, and telling the people smooth things and lies (Ezek. xxxiv, 2; Jer. v, 30, 31; vi, 13). Just as strong drink is a deceitful thing and makes a man's vision and mind to be all wrong, so the world and the flesh controlled by the devil blind and harden men and they believe lies and consider them truths. The knowledge of the Lord is the remedy.

14. "Therefore hell hath enlarged herself and opened her mouth without measure." The place of the lost (not the lake of fire which is the final abode of the lost, but the place of departed spirits where the lost in torment await the resurrection of the body) becomes rapidly filled by the literal and figurative drunkards who will not receive the knowledge of God; so that it looks as if the place might have to be enlarged to receive all who come, so great is the multitude.

15. "And the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled." Compare chapter ii, 11, 12, 17, and see how all that is lofty and haughty and proud and lifted up shall be brought down, and the Lord alone exalted in that day. Even Nebuchadnezzar testified that "those that walk in pride He is able to abase," for he, when hardened in pride, was made to come down (Dan. iv, 37; v, 20, margin). Jeremiah testifies that Jerusalem came down wonderfully (Lam. i, 9.)

16. "But the Lord of Hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and God that is holy shall be sanctified in righteousness." It is the purpose of God to set His King upon His holy hill of Zion (Ps. ii, 6), and He has sworn, saying, "Surely as I have thought so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed so shall it stand" (Isa. xiv, 24). "Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in judgment" (Isa. xxxii, 1), then shall Jesus have the pre-eminence.

17. "Then shall the lambs feed after their manner." "They shall feed in the ways, and their pastures shall be in all high places" (Isa. xlix, 9). "David my servant shall be king over them, and they all shall have one shepherd" (Ezek. xxxvii, 24). Then shall the upright have dominion over the ungodly, and the drunkards shall see their folly when it is too late.

18. "Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin, as it were, with a cart rope." One in a certain place suggested that if the man they sought was in a city they would bring ropes and draw the whole city into the river. So we have in this verse that prevailing iniquity that seems to carry everything and every one along with it (II Sam. xvii, 13).

19. "That say, Let Him make speed and hasten His work that we may see it." They scoff and blaspheme and dare the Almighty to His face. We think of all that was heaped on our Lord in the days of His humiliation and how He kept quiet and answered not a word. God is still keeping silence, and were it not that we understand somewhat of His ways we might think that there was no God. But see Ps. l.

20. "Woe unto them that call evil good and good evil; that put darkness for light and light for darkness." There is a fearful amount of miscalling of things because people are not subject to the Word of God. All men are called children of God, and there is a spark of the divine nature in every one, and there are no hell and no devil and we are in the millennium now. All this is drunken talk and lack of subjection to such words as John viii, 44; iii, 18; Rom. viii, 7.

21. "Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes and prudent in their own sight." From all such the things of God are hidden and revealed unto babes (Math. xi, 25). At best we only know in part now (I Cor. xiii, 12) and "If any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know" (I Cor. viii, 2). God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble; if, therefore, we will humble ourselves to know nothing apart from the Book, we shall be wise.

22. "Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink." These are the mighty on their own behalf, for their own pleasure and benefit—mighty to enjoy self. The Christian's ambition is to glorify God and enjoy Him; to be mighty for God and not for self. The secret is to receive and yield to Him of whom it is said, "The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty" (Zeph. iii, 17). As to the world's mighty ones it is written that "Not many mighty are called" (I Cor. i, 26), and that we are not to glory in wisdom or might or riches, but in understanding and knowing the Lord (Jer. ix, 23, 24).

23. "Which justify the wicked for reward and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him." These are the unjust judges who take bribes and declare the guilty innocent and the innocent guilty; they call black white and white black, because it suits them. They have cast away the law of the Lord of Hosts and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel (verse 24). There is but one right way and that is the way, even Jesus Christ, the Righteous One. He is the only hope for the drunkard or the moral man. He receives all who come (Isa. xlv, 22; Acts iv, 12; John vi, 37).

The body must be well nourished now, to prevent sickness. If your appetite is poor take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Woman's Admiration

—FOR—

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

Increases every time she uses it.

"I have used IVORINE for years, and would not be without it. I recommend it as the best washing powder in the world." — Mrs. CYNTHIA WILSON, Boston, Mass.

"I am delighted with IVORINE, also the cake of Olive Oil Soap that comes in every package." — Mrs. GEORGE M. JONES, Providence, R. I.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

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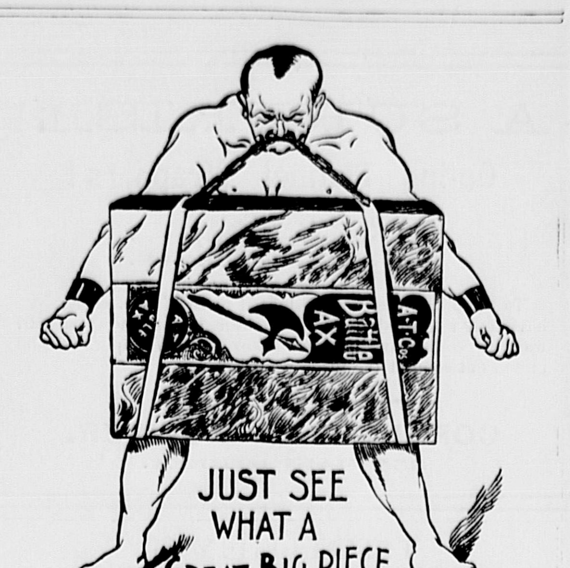

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BATTLE AX PLUG

YOU CAN GET FOR

10 CENTS

LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY

DIDN'T HOLD OUT.

His Goodness Was Not Sufficient In Quantity For the Occasion.

On the Third avenue cable car the other day a stranger looked at me long and steadily, and when I got off at Fourteenth street he likewise descended and said to me:

"Sir, I beg your pardon."

"For what?" I queried.

"If I have annoyed you or hurt your feelings."

"I'm sure you haven't done either."

"Then I am glad. I never hurt any one's feelings intentionally, and am always ready to beg pardon if I am in the wrong. The other day I went to brush a horsefly off a man's hat and knocked his hat off. I at once apologized in the most effusive manner, but he turned on me and called me a galoot and a dodo. Was he a fair specimen of your New York gentlemen, sir?"

"Well, hardly, but he was probably taken by surprise."

"Yes, perhaps. Down here on Ninth street I accidentally ran against a woman. As soon as I could recover from the recoil I took off my hat and bent low and tendered my regrets in the most heartfelt manner. Did she accept them? No, sir! She called me a jay and punched me with her parasol. Was she a specimen of the feminine culture and refinement of your great city?"

"Probably not, but you must make allowances for her being surprised."

"Yes, I will, but on Broadway yesterday I found a handkerchief which some one had lost. I could have kept it, but I'm not that kind of a man. I went up to a young man carrying a cane and wearing a plug hat, and assuming my most engaging demeanor I asked him to take charge of the article till an owner was found. Did he do so? Far from it! He called me names and threatened me and almost struck me with his cane. Can I take it that he represents the coming generation of this fair city?"

"He was probably a dude, and you wounded his vanity."

"That may be, but I didn't mean to. Take another case—take me and you, for instance. I remove my hat—so. I bow—thus. I smile—like this. And now I ask you if you could spare a hungry and penniless man"—

"No, sir, I couldn't."

"Couldn't spare me 10 cents?"

"No, sir."

"And as a representative of the bloated bondholding class of this wicked and cold hearted city you rebuff me?"

"I do."

He looked at me for 30 seconds to see if I was in earnest, and then growled:

"I'll remember that mug of yours, and if I run across it some night, I'll break your nose with profusive gentility!"—Detroit Free Press.

Bernhardt Snubbed.

Among Sarah Bernhardt's new plays are "Le Divocre Imperial," written for her by Emile Bergerat, in which she will be the Empress Josephine, and "Princesse Victorieuse," by Mme. Judith Gautier. Mme. Gautier is a daughter of Theophile Gautier, and has inherited literary talent, for she has very creditably translated a number of Japanese and other oriental works. The Bernhardt, by the way, has been trying hard to get "near to nature's heart" during the past summer by living among the fisher folk of Brittany and trying in all things to be one of themselves. But they did not take to her. She noticed how dangerous for the fishermen's boats the harbor of Sauzon is, and offered to provide them with a stanch craft to bear her name and to be used for life saving. The fishermen replied that they were willing to accept the boat, but not if it bore the name of an actress.—San Francisco Argonaut.

First-class Work Always Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

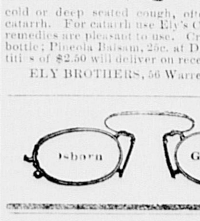
Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM,



is excellent for all throat inflammation and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it *quickly* abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The tallow plant of China has berries which yield tallow and roots from which is expressed a substance which makes a splendid substitute for olive oil.

Sheep can live a long time without water, but they thrive better with plenty of it and will drink several times a day when it is before them.

A cup of muddy coffee is not wholesome, neither is a bottle of muddy medicine. One way to know a reliable and skillfully-prepared blood-purifier is by its freedom from sediment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is always bright and sparkling, because it is an extract and not a decoction.

A bluff works as successfully in a love affair as in a poker game.

An old love affair is sacred only until a second love affair has followed it.

A man and wife were formerly one. The new idea is to make them two men.

There are some people who couldn't be made interesting even as characters in a novel.

Every girl should be so neat that she feels uncomfortable when her stockings are wrinkled.

The explanations you make for your actions are usually laughed at by the people when your back is turned.

Kick at all times and about everything, and you will become known in time as a high authority and a great critic.

Every man declares that he intends to give his children a good education until his children become of school age.

In Stuttgart there is a rosebush which covers a space of 230 square feet.

Apple trees should be planted far enough apart so that when full grown they will not touch each other.

The magnolia tree is so called in honor of Professor Magnol, a French naturalist, who was born in 1638 and died in 1715.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1895. NO. 51.

Do You Shave?

Your face chaps and becomes sore and rough. After you're through shaving try an application of **Woburna.** It softens the skin and contains nothing sticky or greasy.

Prepared and sold by F. P. Brooks, Pharmacist, 361 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8 14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4 20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo 10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s8.40, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7,30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9,30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5,15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
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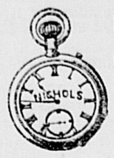

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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
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THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1:10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

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PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
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Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
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Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
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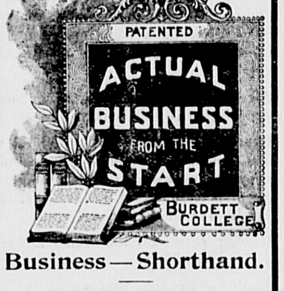

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Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
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Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
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Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
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A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
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Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

FOR THEE.

Nay, love me not; it will be better so—
Much better, dear, that I should turn and go,
For with love's birth may come life's overthrow.
Nay, love me not.

Lo, I have watched thy sweet life break to flower,
Thy spirit spread and quicken hour by hour,
Thy wondering eyes, thy small hands' gracious power!
Lo, I have watched!

Though time should fail and show me no new thing,
I yet have touched life's sacred, inner ring.
I have known thee, the pulse and blood of spring,
Though time should fail.

For thee the peace of guarded, tranquil days,
The lanes of life, unsoiled by blame or praise;
For me the turmoil of the loud highways;
For thee, the peace.
—New York Tribune.

THE LAST DRUMMER.

After the passage of the Beresina by Marshal Victor, who, on the evening of the 28th of November, 1812, had lost so heavily in attacking the bridges, the fragments of the French army, having twice dispersed the Russian bands, were resting for a little in the suburbs of Smorgoni.

Two officers on horseback wrapped in their cloaks, with heads bent low, were passing along the road.

"You say, colonel, that there are many French in the rear in spite of the butchery at the bridges?"

"There are thousands—stragglers of every corps lying in the snow unarmed."

"You should have rallied them."

"I could not carry 10,000 men in my holsters."

"True. But you should have sounded the alarm."

"The alarm—for dead men!"

There was a moment of silence.

"You know that he will review the Third tomorrow. Ney charged me to inform you. You will head the column."

The colonel uttered a formidable laugh.

"A review of the Third corps!"

He turned toward the general, who appeared impassive, and his gayety at once subsided.

"You are jesting."

"Colonel Champeaux!"

"By the sword of Jehovah," cried the colonel, "there is but one emperor who can review those men!"

He lifted his arm in the darkness, with a vague gesture toward heaven.

"A review," he went on, "but it will be a battalion review. The Third corps numbered 35,000 infantrymen and 2,400 cavalrymen at the opening of the campaign. It had 10,000, all told, on quitting Moscow. Do you know how many yet remain?"

He did not wait for the response.

"There remain 130. I say nothing of the horses. They have been digested. I—Colonel Champeaux—do you know how many men I myself have?"

"How many?"

"Seven—the remnant of a fine regiment of grenadiers."

The general shuddered, and his horse made a movement.

"How many wounded?"

"Six."

"Officers?"

"One and the sole effective. I am he."

And the colonel burst out laughing. It seemed a "good one."

"Very well," said the general. "This is the fourth. Tomorrow at 9 o'clock the Third corps must be assembled. You must find these survivors."

The colonel interrupted violently:

"Look out for an army corps—in this desert!"

"Bah!" said the general. "The emperor wishes it. Understand, Champeaux, the emperor!"

And he plunged into the darkness.

Champeaux, erect amidst the snow, reflected a moment, snapped his jaws together and turned back toward the plain.

"The emperor"—

This luminous word he passed again and again mechanically before his imagination.

"The emperor— If it's the emperor—All the same if it is he"—

The French army was encamped in the midst of an immense circle of wagons and tethered horses—that is to say, in disorder. Bands of stragglers and wounded—the straying of the former and the creeping pace of the latter directed by chance—had assembled around thousands of fires, which they fed with rotted planks, tops of caissons, saddle pads and broken wheels. Everywhere was a shoreless sea of phantoms, with here and there looming in the midst of it a miserable shelter.

From time to time the heavy, immense, indefinable breadth of the storm swept by, and again a terrific detonation was heard—a caisson of shells exploding.

Champeaux, savage and irresolute, made his way through the group of shadows, cursed by those whose despondent reveries he disturbed.

"A review—an imperial review! Tomorrow! These carrion have no longer any uniform! How are corps and regiments to be recognized? Their only raiment is wounds, saddle cloths, horse blankets. Find the different battalions if you can!"

He grasped a shoulder at hazard.

"What regiment?"

The man was stretched out in sleep. He opened one eye; then closed it heavily.

Champeaux drew his saber a little way from its scabbard, entered the edge of the fire, the flames licking his tall boots, and turned toward the men, whose blackened hands and arms were extended toward the coals, dripping as they thawed. They did not so much as look at him, but Champeaux was already roaring out the order of the emperor. Immediately, when this name was pronounced, a few heads were lifted—the oldest—and 12 cavalrymen of the Third corps came and ranged themselves behind the colonel.

"Have you your horses?"

The soldiers began to laugh softly in the manner of young girls.

"Well, we will do without them," said the colonel. "March!"

He went on. He and his men boldly entered the fire circles. Champeaux delivered the emperor's orders, which, in proportion as the difficulties increased, he magnified by dint of vociferation, until it became a sort of proclamation to the troops. This reminder of Napoleon drew 30 men from the bivouac fires, of whom eight were grenadiers.

"Fall in!" said the colonel.

As he moved forward he stumbled upon the recumbent forms of men imbedded in the ice. Then all would bend down and would loosen these stiffened forms, wrenching them from the ground as though they were so many sticks of timber. They planted them upright, and Champeaux, with a sort of congestive exultation, brawled out his chant:

"Blockheads! It's for the emperor"—

These words straightened them up as if Murat himself had grabbed them by the scruff of the neck, and they set forth laughing. After four hours the effective strength of the Third corps reached 60 men.

Toward midnight recruiting became difficult. A black, bitter cold that would have frozen Vesuvius or the four ideas of a fever ridden brain laid the men in heaps by the bivouac fires, even among the glowing embers, rolled, massed together, curled up like balls, heads and limbs confounded. To get them on their feet Champeaux, who now seemed transfigured, promised them the cross! Twenty-nine arose. They were young; they were of the last conscription.

"Vive l'Autre!" (a nickname for Napoleon, "Long live the Other!")" cried Champeaux. "Forward!"

But his horse would not budge. Prophetic, shuddering, steaming, its neck extended, its hoofs as if glued to the soil, it stood over the body of a sleeper, snorting and nibbling at the leather trappings.

"Who goes there?" growled Champeaux, bending so low that he seemed to be hanging from his saddle.

"No one goes," said one of the grenadiers of his following. "It's the skeleton of an artilleryman."

The man who lay there did not budge. The colonel drew his saber. Then a rugged head emerged from a mask of snow, and two clear eyes surveyed Champeaux's pelisse.

"What do you want with me?"

"Get up!"

The man grew angry. He believed they were joking.

"You there, take care—one step more and I'll run you through the gullet, colonel though you be!"

He said this at a single breath. Then, panting like a dumb brute, he fell back, exposing his body to view, from which a leg had been severed close to the trunk.

Champeaux made the round of two other bivouacs, and toward 3 o'clock the troop numbering 125 men, he despaired of finding the five others.

"We will return," he said.

They set out, but on the way the colonel found a light infantryman beating his feet together between the shafts of a wagon and scraping the ice from a piece of a horse's leg.

"Follow us!" shouted the troop.

"I am not to be disturbed; I am dining," answered the specter.

Champeaux raised one of his pistols, and the soldier sprang aside.

"Anyhow, let me get my drum!"

Champeaux did not stop him. He was seized with an idea which struck him to the very soul. He laid hold of the man.

"You are a drummer?"

"Yes."

He was a little fellow, without beard, slender, with hair like a child's.

"And you have kept your drum?"

"Here it is," said the conscript. "Why not! Since I am a drummer—I have my drum. If I hadn't my drum"—

Champeaux seized him, put him in the saddle, kissed him on both cheeks, as he would a woman. Alone in the midst of that agonized army, which had abandoned its arms and insignia, this child, who had guarded his drum, appeared to him a prodigy.

"Forward!"

They returned to the plain and sheltered themselves under the wagons. Champeaux watched until morning.

Toward 8 o'clock Napoleon appeared. He had just inspected certain corps, and had dictated the Twenty-ninth bulletin, by which France was startled and dumfounded. Ney was at his side. Ledru des Essarts came in search of Champeaux.

"Come," said he.

The emperor was on a slight eminence. The Third corps, drawn up four files deep, was posted 100 yards away.

Champeaux, who was mounted, drew his saber.

"Attention, my fine fellows," he said in a subdued voice. "The Other is gazing at you! Forward! Limber your legs! Tramp, I say! Make believe you are an army! Marrrrrche!"

At once, more impetuous than a hunter's pack in full cry, with greater impulse, more ringing, more sonorous than the vanished bugles of the entire corps, there burst forth a terrible rann-plann-plann!—and those 125 men, relics of the superb 38,000 of Elkingen, defiled before the cold gaze of the emperor.

Pann-rrrann! plann-plann! chanted the drumsticks.

Four files front, accurate of step, elbows touching, heads thrown back, those human remnants crossed a corner of the plain, to the consecrated roll of the drum! Champeaux, with his saber aloft as at the Carrousel, rode behind the little drummer. This tragic parade, amid the snow, amid unequaled suffering, before a stupefied army, so shocked the stern old marshal that—beside the impassive Napoleon—his knees trembled under him. They were without uniforms, those 125, but they had the noble mien of martyrs. Even the drummer was known as such only by the tragic fury of his rataplan!

Pann! pann! sounded the drum. Plann! plann!

At the head, as directed by the regulations, there were eight Grenadiers of the Guard, with chimerical faces, some topped with soiled caps, stained with the smoke of the battle and bivouac; others, a six months' beard on their cheeks, with their heads thrust into tall cylinders of fur. And all were old, their bodies barred with solemn cicatrices.

Rrrann! pann! pann! rrrann—rrann—pan! pan! pan!

The drummer wrought himself into a rage, sounding, beating, smiting his drum at the head of the column.

Next came 68 light infantrymen, old like the grenadiers, one-third of them in black gaiters and the others shod with strips of leather.

"Steady! Beware the emperor!" cried Champeaux.

Rrrann! plann! plann!—pataplann! plann! plann!

Following, bareheaded, were two soldiers of the engineer corps, with neither sabers nor cartridge boxes, frightfully slashed by the Cossacks, but still carrying their spades.

Rrrra—rrra—rrra—pataplan! paum! paum! clamored the tireless drummer.

Then appeared a disordered cavalry, without horses, hobbling, limping along, but so proudly courageous that they would have retraced their steps on the instant and have reconquered the Russians; eight cuirassiers, without cuirasses, lifting toward the emperor their seamed faces, the fur bands of their helmets tightened about their necks, the most of them clad in Russian pelisses, which they had won by dint of sword play. One, an enormous fellow, had no trousers, and had tied a pair of blue saddle cloths about his thighs. He marched with bare ankles through the snow. Beside him trailed a dismounted grenadier, with a cap that had been shorn by musket balls, hairless, plaqueless, without cordon or plume.

Bravely, drumsticks, rattle away! And you, drummer, roll, roll, for the tattered Pandours of love!

Rrrann! rrrann!—pataplann!

Last, approached in four close lines, the artillerymen, in number 15, cannoneers of Piedmont, with neither white looped cordons nor drumsticks; 12 dragoons, riddled with grapeshot, in bloody coats that once were green, with tiger-skin casques; and 20 crack hussars, in loose trousers blackened with powder and rent with lance thrusts, their silver dolmans flapping in formless tatters.

Rrrann! rrrataplann! Beat with your might; beat again, spare not, O drummer of Tabor! O death's drummer! Pataplann! rrrataplann! plaum! plaum! "Don't look like sausages!" said Champeaux. "Yonder is the emperor!"

Napoleon, in fact, erect upon his steed, unmoved and fatal as destiny, was awaiting them.

This knot of heroes, one of the few that remained of that great epic, defiled past him, their eyes turned toward his face. The drummer continued through the plain to beat his drum; the pitiful battalion followed him; and as if muffled in funereal crape, the rolling of the drum reverberated against the rigid walls of that imperial soul; already distant, becoming vaguer and vaguer, dying upon the ear, it seemed to the emperor like the toiling of brazen tongues, announcing a foregone conclusion, the supreme alarm, the irremediable knell of his puissant armies.
—Translated From the French For Short Stories.

"I Can't Eat Oatmeal!"

Of course not, if you mean ordinary oatmeal — the stuff that is full of indigestible starch—for breakfast. Food should follow work, not precede it. If you will persist in asking too much of the stomach, no wonder you feel sluggish and not "up to concert pitch" until digestion has done its work.

H-O "Assists Nature."

With it, the work of digestion is more than half done already. The smallest child and oldest man can eat **H-O** and be nourished by it.

O My Head!

Is the weak, languid cry of the sufferer from sick headache. Hood's Pills cure this condition promptly, and so agreeably that it is like the pleasant change from darkness to daylight. The feeling of utter exhaustion and inability to work is driven off and the digestive organs are toned, strengthened and regulated. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, safe, reliable. 25c. at all druggists.

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

'Twas an Old Story.

"When I first went to the little, old fashioned house known as a hotel in B——, Ga.," said a commercial traveler recently, "I was met at the threshold by a tall, rather pleasant faced southern woman, who accorded me a hearty welcome. After registering and lounging around the extensive veranda for some time the proprietress announced that dinner was ready.

"She waited on me herself, and while repeating the oral bill of fare said: 'I've prepared especially for you a fine southern dish. I know you northerners don't know anything about the deliciousness of sweet potato pie, and I made it just today for your benefit.'

"Of course I ate the pie. It was delicious, I assure you, but I noticed that everybody else ate sweet potato pie also, but supposed that, of course, she had made a big one while she was about it.

"I left the house the next morning," continued the traveler, "and did not visit it again for more than a year. When I returned, the old lady had evidently forgotten me, for she again had sweet potato pie for my 'especial benefit.' When she was telling me at the table about the personally prepared dish, I noticed that some of the regulars around the table smiled and looked at each other in a significant way.

"Shortly after this I was at the Kimball House in Atlanta with a number of fellow salesmen, and I spoke about the good natured landlady at B—— and her celebrated sweet potato pie. I learned that every one of them had eaten a 'specially prepared' pie, and that that delicious dish was on the hotel bill of fare every day in the year."—New York Herald.

The Watch Adjuster.

Perhaps the most highly skilled and best paid men in the watchmaking business are the watch adjusters. One adjuster in a great factory used to receive $10,000 a year.

The adjuster's work is one of the important elements of cost in the making of a fine watch, and a $10,000 adjuster should be competent to perfect any watch, whatever its delicacy and cost. It is the business of the adjuster to take a new watch and carefully go over all its parts, fitting them together so that the watch may be regulated to keep time accurately to the fraction of a minute a month. Regulating is a very different process from adjusting, and much simpler. A watch that cannot be regulated so as to keep accurate time may need the hand of the adjuster, and if it is valuable, the owner will be advised to have it adjusted. There are watch adjusters in New York working on their own account and earning very comfortable incomes.

To the adjuster every watch that comes under his hands gets to have a character of its own. He knows every wheel and screw and spindle that helps to constitute the watch. He knows its constitution as a physician knows that of an old patient. He can say what the watch needs after an accident, and can advise as to whether it is worth adjusting.

No new watch can be depended upon until it has passed through the hands of the adjuster, for however admirable the individual parts of the works, their perfect balance is to be obtained only by such study and experiment as it is the business of the adjuster to make. The adjuster is a highly skilled mechanic, with wide knowledge of his trade and the utmost deftness in its prosecution.
—New York Sun.

We all know that any tired muscle can be restored by rest. Your stomach is a muscle. Dyspepsia is its manner of saying "I am tired. Give me rest." To rest the stomach you must do its work outside of the body.

This is the Shaker's method of curing indigestion, and its success is best attested by the fact that these people are practically free from what is without doubt the most prevalent of all diseases. The Shaker Digestive Cordial not only contains digested food which is promptly absorbed without taxing the tired digestive organs, but it is likewise an aid to the digestion of other foods in the stomach. A 10 cent trial bottle will convince you of its merit, and these you can obtain through all druggists.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Guest—Geewhittaker! You've spilled that coffee all over me!

Waiter—Very sorry, sir, but I was hurryin' to get through.

Guest—I'm in no hurry.

Waiter—No, sir, but it's most time for a gentleman to come in wot always fees me, sir!

The Weather Bureau proposes to establish a system of rocket firing along the Atlantic coast to notify vessels passing at sea of the approach of storms.

David H. Wyckoff recently wrote that a million horse power could not produce the effect that a single flash of lightning has been known to accomplish.

"The Common People,"

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

According to the French professor, the rabbit is able to bear the greatest cold. He shut a rabbit up all night in a block of ice and the next morning the animal seemed to be very comfortable and not to know that anything unusual had been going on.

According to a recent lecture of Professor Shuster, of London, the safest course for a human being in a thunder storm is to get thoroughly wet.

Diamond dust was supposed to be poisonous by the early chemists; but it has been settled that there is no poisonous matter in the diamond.

Lots of Life in them Yet.

People whose forty-fifth birthday is behind them fancy that their power to resist disease is lessened because a cough sticks to them a few days. They change their ideas when they have tried The Pineola Balsam, for it goes right to the spot and makes the irritated throat well. The resinous substances in the pine and other trees will stop a cough every time if combined as they are in Ely's Pineola Balsam, which all wide-a-wake druggists have for sale at 25c.

It is not generally known that, size for size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is just about fifty per cent. stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

It is claimed that proxide of hydrogen in combination with the electric current will bleach discolored teeth in a few minutes.

That soft, rich, glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. All the assistance that nature requires to make the hair strong, beautiful, and abundant is supplied by this excellent preparation.

It is reported from Paris that the aeronaut Capazza, dropping from an elevation of 4,000 feet, has succeeded in guiding his parachute exactly to the spot previously designated by him.

Garble originally meant to cull over, as beans or peas would be examined to free them from pebbles. Wyclif's translation of the Bible says that "Gideon garbled his host."

Admiral Meade, who retired only lately, after a long, active service in the national navy, takes a great deal of comfort in his wheel.

A pneumatic tube is to be placed on Brooklyn Bridge to expedite mail communication between the two cities.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1895.

A "NO" VOTE.

A large number of influential citizens, including some clergymen, have combined on a plan to increase the temperance vote at the approaching city election and bid fair to accomplish a good work. Their scheme is a practical one. We approve of it heartily.

It is, in substance, to divide the city into small districts and appoint a superintendant in each whose duty it shall be not only to do missionary work but to ascertain who the anti-license voters in his baliwick are, to see that they go to the polls, and have them cast their ballots on the question when they get there. If energetically and faithfully carried out it will result in a larger no-license vote than has been cast in Woburn for a long time.

We incline to the opinion that the sentiment of a considerable majority of the voters of this city is opposed to licensing rumshops. The count seldom corroborates this, but we claim that the usual vote is not a true index to the feelings and desires of people. Heretofore indifference and discouragement have had a great deal to do with the results at the polls, and this the association here referred to propose to change. That they will succeed we have no doubt.

In justice to herself, to advance her moral and material interests, to place herself in line with the best and most prosperous cities in the State, Woburn should throw a handsome majority for no license on Dec. 3, and forever thereafter do the same.

MR. GEORGE F. BEAN.

Hardly anyone who is acquainted with the situation doubts that Hon. George F. Bean will be chosen a member of the School Board at the approaching city election by a handsome majority. Every friend of our public schools certainly hopes that such will be the case.

No man in Woburn is better qualified for the responsible post than Mr. Bean. He is classically educated, is a lawyer of good standing, a staunch friend of the American school system, is honest and conscientious, and he possesses the ability for the best kind of work on the Board.

Elements that seldom act together in the choice of our city officers are solidly united in favor of the election of Mr. Bean, which insures his success at the polls beyond a peradventure.

FOR MAYOR.

Albeit there are rumors of Republican defection here and there, and threats of "knifings," all to defeat the present incumbent of the Mayor's chair and elect Capt. Crane, still we do not doubt for a moment that Mr. Allen will emerge from the battle of ballots next Tuesday ahead of his competitor and be chosen to reign over us another year. He has hosts of workers all over the city doing the best they know how to pull him through, and although Capt. Crane is a fine man and strong candidate, Mr. Allen has the inside track, the machinery of the government is in his hands, and he will certainly win.

☞ We sincerely hope Mr. George C. Conn, the Republican candidate for Common Councilman in Ward 4, will pull through, because, knowing something of his integrity and ability, we think he would make a valuable member of the Board. So far as his speech and vote would be able to make it so, the administration of 1896 would be a working one. Mr. Arthur B. Wyman would be a capital coworker with Mr. Conn; and then if the voters would only add to the list Mr. Oliver F. Bryant, Republican candidate for Alderman, and a sterling good man, Ward 4 would have a representation in the City Council that it might well be proud of. * * * * Again, there is Ward 1. Mr. Hayden's re-election to the Aldermanic Board, we suppose, is a foregone conclusion. That is well so far as it goes, but it is desirable, for the best interests of the city, that Mr. B. H. Nichols and Mr. L. Waldo Thompson, candidates for the Common Council, should be elected. They are two of the best and most successful business men in the city, and their election would go far towards raising the present intellectual and moral standard of our city government to a higher plane. They should be chosen, by all means. * * * We have in mind another excellent man who ought to be elected, and that is Mr. Elijah P. Marion of Ward 6. A prosperous farmer and heavy taxpayer, his interest in good local government is not surpassed by that of anyone else. He is highminded and honorable, and has the brains and honesty to make an efficient member of next year's administration.

* * * We hope to see these gentlemen chosen next Tuesday, as well as some other good candidates whose names lack of space will not permit us to mention.

☞ Mr. George F. Evans, late Superintendent of the Southern Division of the B. & M. Railroad, has been promoted to the position of Assistant General Manager, an office created for him in a partial reorganization of the heads of Departments by the Directors last week. He is one of the ablest men in the railroad service of the country, and well deserves his promotion.

☞ There are people in this city the density of whose ignorance is in the highest degree exasperating. For example, there are scores of men and women who think that Mr. Frank P. Richardson, the Democratic candidate for School Committeeman, and at the present time a member of that Board, is the former Superintendent of the Woburn schools, Mr. Frank B. Richardson. We get out of all patience with such people.

☞ We clip and reproduce, with approval, the following item from "Seen and Heard" in the the Boston *Record*:

I hope that ex-Congressman Hyden will consent to serve another year as a Woburn Alderman. It is just such men who ought to take an active part in municipal affairs where they live.

☞ The Republicans of Ward 3 should not fail to elect Mr. Charles R. Brown to the Board of Aldermen next Tuesday. He is making an excellent record in the lower branch this year, and deserves a big majority for Alderman.

☞ The enthusiasm with which the temperance people have gone to work to secure a majority vote for no license next Tuesday is an encouraging augury. Not only are they enthusiastic, but they have gone at it in a business way that seemingly insures success.

☞ A ballot cast for George F. Bean for the School Board will be putting it where it will do the most good.

☞ Be sure and attend the "No-License" Mass Meeting at the Congregational church at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening.

☞ Vote for George F. Bean for School Committeeman.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

A. P. T. L.—Notice.
Trinity Church—Sale.
Unitarian Society—Sale.
S. of V.—Entertainment.
Worlds Dis.—Dr. Pierce.
City—List of Candidates.
Fisher & Fisher—Mort. Sale.
Fisher & Fisher—Mort. Sale.
Fisher & Fisher—Mort. Sale.

— Bean for the School Board every time.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood is getting pretty well over the rheumatism.

— Have you seen the frost proof Water Closet at W. F. Cummings & Co's?

— Last Sunday's weather was not of the go-to-meeting kind. It was raw, cold, and damp.

— Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is the only drink that contains all the elements one's system requires. Grocers sell it.

— Call and see the new frost proof Water Closet at W. F. Cummings & Co's.

— That "No-License" Mass Meeting at the Congregational church next Sunday evening is going to be a rouser.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 5.

— Mr. W. W. McCabe, the baker, has had a severe attack of pneumonia, but is now out of danger and getting on finely.

— Please keep the date of the next visit to Woburn of Mr. Worthley, the optician, in mind. Glance at his advertisement.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— We trust Dr. Cutter's analysis of the Woburn water will not frighten people and drive them to the saloons We would remark that it is not half so bad as it looks in the Doctor's report.

— William Hammond narrowly escaped falling from a staging one day last week. Fortunately his overalls caught on a large nail and held him until help arrived. Of course the overalls were made by Richardson.

— Miss Dora Ronco will play a violin solo at the entertainment to be given under the auspices of the Flower and Visiting Committee of the Y. P. S. C. E. at the first Congregational Church Thursday evening, Dec. 5.

— The Woburn Equal Suffrage League, will hold its regular meeting, Saturday, Dec. 7th, at 3 P. M., in the Parlor of the Y. M. C. A. "Current Events," and the Study of Citizen and Neighbor will be resumed.

— "Give me 12 more pair of those Fast Black hose. They are the greatest value in hose I ever purchased for my husband," said a bright sensible woman the other day, as she made her second purchase at Richardson's. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

— Woburn's pure water is not so pure as it was, judging from the complaints that appear in the local papers. —*Winchester Star*. It is only a little matter of flushing the mains. Read Dr. E. Cutter's analysis and conclusions in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— Supt. Blaisdell of the Woburn Electric Light Co. is the right man in the right place, and if the new owners of the Company give heed to his push, Winchester will have no cause to find fault with its lights.—*Winchester Star*. That is hitting the nail square on the head.

— If it were not Thanksgiving week we would gratify our desire to reprint some of the good things which the Bath (Me.) *Independent* of Nov. 23, said about the office of Mr. N. T. Worthley, Jr., Optician, recently completed in that thrifty city for him. Next week must do.

— Whitcher's swampful of frogs attract more attention than a dozen boys could shake a stick at in a month of Sundays. They are a new variety, a sort of cross between a pondlily and the American Flag, a species peculiar to Whitcher's drugstore, evidently a product of that gentleman's busy brain, and a sight to behold.

— In another column of this paper may be read an official announcement of the entertainment to be given by C. B. W. Camp, S. of V., at Lyceum Hall, next Wednesday evening, Dec. 4, called "In War Times." We are assured by the "Boys" that is to be a good one and something that everybody will enjoy. Help the Sons of Veterans!

— By referring to our advertising columns our reader can learn more about the sale of the Unitarian ladies that the JOURNAL spoke about last week. It is to be held on Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 5, and will doubtless attract many people. Nice goods will be exposed for sale, and there will be special tables. Read the ad.

— The large and increasing number of lady customers at our store proves that our prices are lower than elsewhere and that the women are quick to recognize exceptional values found in our stock. We want every wife in Woburn to call and look at the shirts and hosiery that will please her husband and save money at the same time. Richardson's 331 Main st.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 5.

— Mr. P. J. Goodrich is preparing for a larger ice trade in Winchester next year than ever before. He is popular with the Winchester people, which is a good deal to say, considering the light in which the craft is held by the public.—WOBURN JOURNAL. His popularity consists in his prompt service and his endeavor to please all. —*Winchester Star*. That is Goodrich all over.

— The Board of Cemetery Commissioners did a commendable and generous act last Tuesday when they made a present of a fine lot in the Salem street cemetery to the Woburn Fire Department. The F. R. A. propose to grade the lot and erect a suitable Firemen's Monument on it at an early day. We hope Rev. John Quealy will follow suit and give a lot in the East Woburn cemetery to the Department.

— John W. Johnson, Esq., is making material changes in and additions to his fine home on Warren street. He built it 12 years ago, and now it has become expedient to enlarge it by the addition of several rooms on the rear, and a rearrangement of the interior. He first thought of selling it and building another residence, but better ideas prevailed, and when the changes are completed he will have one of the most desirable homes in Woburn.

— By the notice in the JOURNAL it will be observed that the Ladies Aid Society of Trinity church propose to hold their annual sale at Music Hall on Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 12, next. We beg to remark in this connection that the "Mexican Work," spoken of in that notice, will be in charge of Mrs. John Seaver, and that it will be larger and more elaborate than ever before. The Society always make their annual sales attractive, and we bespeak for this one a full house.

— A Kindergarten Mass Meeting will be held in Concert Hall, Savings Bank Block, Tuesday, Dec. 3rd, at 8 o'clock. The speakers for the evening will be Miss Lucy Wheelock of Boston, President of International Kindergarten Union; Mr. S. T. Dutton, Supt. of the Brookline Schools; and Mr. Walter S. Parker, of Reading, one of the Boston School Supervisors. A selection of Kindergarten songs will be sung by a number of ladies. Election returns will be announced through the evening. A pleasant and profitable evening is anticipated. Come and bring your friends.

— Rev. S. S. Marquis of Trinity church, Woburn, and well remembered as assistant at the Church of the Epiphany, met several people in the Methodist church, Stoneham, last Sunday with a view of establishing in that town a mission of the Episcopal church. *Winchester Star*.—Rector Marquis of Trinity church, this city, is a worker. Under his ministrations the church and parish are enjoying a steady and solid growth. They embrace many of the most substantial citizens of Woburn who are earnest co-workers of the Rector; and to their efforts and his the prosperous condition of Trinity is due.

— The Ladies Charitable Society have advertised to give a sacred concert, for philanthropic purposes, at Lyceum Hall on Sunday evening, Dec. 8, and if what we hear about the preparations that are underway for it are true, it will be a fine one. The star vocalists are to be Mrs. Robert Phinney of this city and Professor Shea and wife of Boston, and the Reader is to be Miss O'Leary of the Boston Museum, the bare appearance of whose names on the bills will doubtless insure a full house. It will be an entertainment richly worth attending. Miss Celia Reade, President of the Society, is active in arranging for it.

— The funeral of Lewis L. Whitney, Esq., was held last Monday at the Congregational church and largely attended by old friends, neighbors and prominent citizens. Rev. Doremus Scudder and Rev. William Carey Barrows conducted the religious ceremonies which were solemn and impressive. There was also good music. Mr. Whitney had been a citizen of Woburn more than 50 years and no one stood higher in the esteem of the people than he did. He was honest and aboveboard in his business and social intercourse with his fellowmen, and earned and deserved the high respect in which he was held. His townsmen testified to their appreciation of the true worth of an upright citizen by numerous floral tributes at the funeral.

— After all that is said and done, there is no holiday present more appropiate to pass between friends, or one that is more highly prized, than a faithful and well mounted likeness of the mutual givers. It is a gift that is always preserved, and the older it grows the more valuable, as a keepsake and a cementer of friendly ties, it becomes. We thought about this the other day when passing the large and fine display of portraits at the studio of Mr. Legg, the popular photographic artist of this city, and wondered if a great many of them were not intended for holiday gifts. We knew that Mr. Legg was doing a great deal of such work and we knew also that no better is turned out from any studio in the country. He is a fine workman; his pictures are of the best; and his charges reasonable.

— Miss Belle Menard, Principal of the Morse St. School, has been appointed Instructor of Music in the public schools of Lawrence, Mass., and will soon enter upon her duties there. The change involves a serious loss to the Morse School which she has conducted with rare ability and signal success for several years, and on that account it is to be regretted. She will be missed too in pedagogic circles here, in which she is prominent and has many warm friends. Miss Menard is brilliant in other lines, but music is her forte. She is accomplished in the art, and is a composer of more than local fame, and as a teacher her work in our public schools has been invaluable. She is thoroughly competent to teach the singing system in vogue in Woburn, acknowledged to be superior, and the Lawrence School Board made no mistake when they elected her to introduce and teach it in that city. Besides being an able and capable instructor, Miss Menard is a concientious worker, enthusiastic, patient, clear headed, and in every respect qualified for the responsible position to which she has just been elected. She has sent in her resignation as teacher in this city, which will be accepted, but, as Supt. Emerson says, with much regret. Miss Menard has the best wishes of the JOURNAL in her new field of labor which, we know, she will occupy with credit to herself and the complete satisfaction of the Lawrence School authorities. Miss Menard was not an applicant for the position, but as early as the fore part of last September, attracted by her reputation as a skilled musician, three gentlemen composing the Music Committee of the Lawrence Board, visited the Morse Street School in this city and thoroughly examined our System and Miss Menard's ability to teach it. Before leaving they tendered her the office and urged her acceptance, this too notwithstanding the fact that there were numerous applicants for the desirable place.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 5.

"Duties of the Christian Citizen."

This was the subject discussed by Hon. S. B. Capen, President of the Boston Municipal League, under the auspices of the Men's League, at the Congregational church, last Sunday evening. He was received by a fairly sizable audience—larger perhaps than could have been reasonably expected considering that reform in local politics was really what the title of his address meant—and he held their attention wonderfully well. Evidently his hearers were in sympathy with his arguments, and everybody said it was a capital discourse. As a piece of composition it was sound, logical; it appealed strongly to the judgment of decent people; and it must of necessity do good.

We didn't quite believe what he said about the abolition of the lower board, the Common Council, in city governments, and if cities would adopt our plan of electing both bodies "at large," possibly the distinguished speaker might revise his opinions on that point.

For years and years we have been trying to get the people to see the folly of drawing party lines in local elections, therefore Mr. Capen's sound words in support of our position were very gratifying. As we are advised to do with physic, so with politics in municipal affairs, throw them to the dogs. Just as Mr. Capen said, nominate the best men in the community irrespective of race, religion or party affiliations; strip for the fight, wade right in and elect them. Another idea of his just fitted this city, and that was in respect of good men refusing to stand for City Councilmen. He deprecated this fashion, and we hope his words will be heeded here in Woburn. We have a disheartening example of this right here now. The Republicans nominated for the election next month an exceptionally clean and able line of candidates, and what about them? A large share have declined to run. It is discouraging.

It was a fine address, and we ought to have Mr. Capen out here often.

President George F. Bean of the Men's League introduced the speaker in a few well chosen and appropriate sentences, and a double male quartet furnished excellent music.

The Hudy-gurdy Party.

The large party assembled in Music Hall on Friday evening of last week was treated to a novel entertainment. The Italian girl who plays the tambourine so finely to piano-organ accompaniments on Temple Place, Boston, the Spanish Dance by Miss Madeline A. Bartlett, and the Serpentine Dance by Miss Maude Ellis, gave quite a foreign flavor to the affair. The hall was crowded with dancers and spectators, and a goodly sum was realized by the Friday Night Club, under whose auspices the party was held.

The young people danced till 12 o'clock to the strains of the festive hurdy-gurdy, and the wonderful skill of the tambourine player called forth much amused applause.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the dancing of Miss Bartlett, whose dainty steps and graceful posing as she flitted about the large hall won the sincere admiration of all who were present. She enters into the spirit of the dance in true Carmencita style, and her charming appearance was enhanced by her typical Spanish costume. Miss Bartlett has appeared in various dances last season and this, and always delights her audience by her grace and ease. Miss Belle Menard accompanied her with appropriate music.

Miss Maude Ellis gave the surpentine dance upon the stage, and presented a pretty picture in her white flowing draperies. This is a very effective dance, and its rendering was enthusiastically received. Miss Florence Porter played the piano for this number.

Woburn's resources are apparently inexhaustable now, and one can be constantly entertained by attendance at the various attractions our city presents.

Ward 2.

The refusal of Mr. E. C. Cottle to accept the Republican nomination for Alderman in this Ward caused general regret, for he is precisely the sort of man that is very much needed in the city government. But he could not be induced to run and the Ward and City Committee were obliged to fill his place.

Their choice fell on Mr. Frank A. Winn of Highland street, and it was a good one. Mr. Winn is one of Woburn's best citizens. He is not only intelligent (all printers have brains), but is as square as a brick; is not afraid to work; and will make a first-class Alderman.

Equally judicious was the selection of Mr. George B. Ferguson for Common Councilman in this Ward. He is the son of Mr. John Furguson (long a member of the Board of Assessors) and is amply fitted for the office. There is not a brighter young man in Woburn than Mr. George R. Ferguson, and he is as clean and straight as he is able. He holds a responsible clerical position in the B. & M. Railroad Co. at the general offices of the Company in Boston, where his worth is highly appreciated.

Winn and Ferguson must be elected.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.
WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Items.

Vote "No" next Tuesday and save the city from Rum.

Built to *fit* and *wear* are the white shirts we sell. These are the two *great points* and we back them up or refund the money. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Already an improvement in our electric lights is apparent.

Every wife in Woburn is invited to call at Richardson's and look over some hosiery and neckwear that her husband needs or is soon likely to need. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Belcher caters for the Men's League and gives satisfaction.

Don't get the idea that we only carry neglige shirts. We have a complete assortment of white and fancy bosom shirts that are guaranteed to fit and please. Shirts made to order. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

What a spanking good time we all had yesterday, don't you know.

Another large lot cotton half hose in assorted colors, which wouldn't be particularly noteworthy except that its the same goods the other stores have to charge 25c. for. Our price 10c., or 3 pairs for 25c. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Does anyone know just exactly what the status of the High School repairs is?

Your *common sense* can save *cents*. It's common *sense* that we can sell the best goods at lower prices than the ordinary dealer because we either manufacture the goods or buy them in large quantities direct from the manufacturers, and our low prices save you the *cents*. Therefore buying goods at our store *is* common *sense*. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Every true friend of Woburn will vote "No" on the license question next Tuesday.

For $1.50 each, we take your measure and make you white shirts that cannot be excelled for $2.00 at any custom shirt store in Boston. We are after your shirt trade and if big values and little prices are any object to you, we make your shirts hereafter. Why not give our custom shirt department a trial and see how we can save you money? Richardsan's, 431 Main street.

If Elmore Pierce don't mind his eye Charlie Cummings will beat him getting a boulevard around Horn Pond.

Josh Billings said: "My son observe the postage stamp. Its usefulness depends upon its ability to stick to one thing until it gets there." This makes us infer that we are *useful* to the public, for we've been sticking to the idea of making up the best goods that can be made and selling them at a fair price, and lots of people who have tried our goods, say that we have "*got there.*" Richardson's, 431 Main street.

The steam road roller is bound to come. A crew began to set edgestones preparatory to paving Main street, last Monday.

Your shape may be peculiar, that is, its a little out of the ordinary figure such as the average garment is made to fit, but still you like to have your garments fit you, and just here is another point wherein we excel, for if we can't fit you with any garment we cary, we take your measure and make it for you. We are bound to fit you and please you. It's what builds up our business and pays us in the long run. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

The Barker Lumber Co's teams are kept busy these days. Supt. Clarence Littlefield has his hands full, week in and week out.

Cuneo & Crowe are stocking up with heaps of the best oranges in the market, a fruit which they will make a specialty of this fall.

The Common Council held a special meeting last Friday evening and passed the Board of Health salary bill; adopted an order for transfer of money; to pay Ward officers; and for a loan of $5,000 for the Rumford Schoolhouse.

These sedentary weavers
Of long tales
Give me the fidgits
And my patience fails.—*Shenstone.*

Thomas C. Boyce.

THOMAS C. BOYCE, aged 49 years, 10 months, and two days, died at his home, No. 52 Winn street, this city, at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 26, 1895, of pneumonia, with which he was attacked Nov. 19. Dr. G. P. Bartlett was the attending physician.

Thomas C. Boyce was born in the Province of New Brunswick, and came to Woburn when 23 years of age. He entered the employ of Mr. Martin Ellis and served him a long period faithfully and well. About 23 years ago he joined Hose 1 of the Woburn Fire Department and has belonged to it ever since. For the past 14 years he has been the fire steamer's engineer, and since the establishment of the electric fire alarm system he has had full charge of it.

On Sept. 13, 1888, he married Catherine Shandly, who is left to mourn his sudden and unexpected death. He was a member of the Order of Red Men, of the Firemen's Relief Association, delegations of which, and many citizens, attended his funeral yesterday afternoon. The burial was in the Salem Street cemetery.

Mr. Boyce was an upright man and a worthy citizen. He was faithful in the discharge of all duties at hand and a reliable public servant. He acted well his part, and enjoyed the respect of his fellowmen.

Mr. Thomas Bennett
Roslindale, Boston.

He Could Not Live

Was what friends said, but

Hood's Perfectly Cured

Dreadful Case of Chronic Eczema.

Such a testimonial as we give below few medicines can produce. It is one of thousands possessed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and proves the merit of this medicine.

Reliable, honest, industrious, is what all say of Mr. Bennett. He has been engaged as gas-fitter in Boston for 35 years, with Tarbell, 111 Washington street, and McKinney, Washington st., opp. Boylston.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I am only doing what is just when I tell voluntarily what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I know it

Saved My Life.

"A year ago last winter, after exposure to storms, I caught a severe cold, after which chronic eczema appeared on the calf of my left leg and spread all over my lower limb from knee to ankle, and the itching and burning was something awful. Added to this was a severe pain, seemingly in the bone. At last it became so that I had to give up work and was unable to walk. I had to have my leg bandaged all the time and frequent changes of the cloths. For nine months I sat with my leg resting in a chair.

Oh, It Was Dreadful!

Friends said I could not live long. In all I had seven different physicians, all to no purpose whatever. I knew the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla as I had, some years before, taken it with benefit, and decided to try it for my apparently hopeless case. In two or three days after I began my appetite was better and my courage revived. To make a long story short, the eruption entirely disappeared, and the flesh on my leg resumed perfectly healthy appearance. I was soon able to walk about. I cannot tell how amazed my neighbors and friends were. I can now walk without any lameness, as well as ever. Have not the slightest eruption or itching or burning, or any sort of trouble whatever with my leg. The gratitude I owe Hood's Sarsaparilla is simply unspeakable." THOS. BENNETT, 172 Sycamore St., Roslindale, Boston, Mass. Try HOOD'S.

Hood's *Sarsaparilla* **Cures**

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

VISIT THE

Vantine Department

— AT THE —

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Mass Meeting.

A Grand "No-License" Rally and Mass Meeting will be held at the Congregational church at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening, Dec. 1, under the auspicies of the Epworth League and Y. P. S. C. E., to which everybody is cordially invited. Rev. Doremus Scudder will deliver an address, and there will be other speeches made in behalf of the good cause. Miss Maria M. Rice will sing solos and the church chorus choir will also furnish the best of music.

Fill the great church from sill to collarbeam and thus strike terror to the souls (if they have any) of license forces.

Clinical Morphology of Hydrant Water collected at Winn Library.

BY EPHRIAM CUTTER, M. D.

GENERAL REMARKS: Water loaded with black peaty ooze in larger quantity than any other hydrant water observed by me, but one. A common waterpail full furnished an unusual amount of sediment, made up mostly of organic and inorganic forms usually found in the atmosphere. The variety of objects found was much less than found before in Woburn water by me.

The following were noted in the order given: 1. Water bear, or tardigrada. 2. Large flat infusorial worm covered with cilia all in motion, besides the vigorous movements of the animal. 3. Spicules of sponge spiral and smooth. These are the skeletons of the protoplassaic fresh water animals called sponge. 4. Staniastrum gracile —a desurid. 5. Gromia. 6. Scarlet red myceloial filaments of a water fungus, name unknown. Never saw it in any other locality, save Cambridge, Mass. 7. Eggs of plumatella. 8. Diatoma vulgaris. 9. Melosira. 10. Starch. 11. Vorticell. 12. Pelomyas, reddish colored, *i. e.* mud mucus —Rhizopods that gorge on organic matter in mud. They were very numerous and made up a large part of the whole deposit. They sometimes cause the fishy odor and taste of hydrant water. 13. Silica. 14. Humus. 15. Decayed and partially dissected leaves. 16. Dirt. 17. Anguillula fluviatilis. 18. Linen fiber. 19. Wool fibre. 20. Portion of skeleton of plumatella. 21. Rotifa vulgaris. 22. Englenia viriclis. 23. Bacteria. 24. Epithelia. 25. What appeared to be a fluke worm. 26. Scenedemus quadricanda. 27. Scenedemus obliguns. 28. Pollen of pine. 29. Cosmarium linocalatum. 30. Other pollen. 31. Claw of moth or worm. 32. Tabellaria. 33. Monads—besides many other objects names unknown to me.

CONCLUSION: It is quite evident that the mains need flushing. So long as Horn Pond water filters through sand to the pumping well less pipal accumulations should occur. On inquiring it was found that it has been a long time since the mains were flushed. Indeed, the bleached condition of 26, 27 and 29 shows that they have sojourned a long time away from sunlight, thus destroying their chlorophyle. If there is no trouble with the Pond or pumping well (which I had not time to examine) it would seem that freely opening the "primal vial" of the water works was an old-fashioned and common sense remedy.

Woburn, Mass., Nov. 15, 1895.

[We decline to qualify to the correctness of the above scientific names. ED.]

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

A 3 lb. Package of Self-raising

BUCKWHEAT

For 10c.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Tebbetts desire to express their sincere thanks for the kindness shown them during their late bereavement and also the beautiful floral tributes sent.

MR. AND MRS. E. F. Tebbetts.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor followed by the Lord's Supper. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6 P. M. Union Service under the auspices of Epworth League and Christian Endeavor Societies at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Thursday at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Married.

In Winchester, Nov. 27, by Rev. Daniel March, John MacDonald, and Mary E. Robertson, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 19, Margaret Cullen, aged 26 years, 10 months, 15 days.

In this city, Nov. 23, Ellen, daughter of Patrick and Ellen Walsh, aged 6 years.

In this city, Nov. 24, Catherine, daughter of Thomas and Margaret Wall, aged 3 years, 5 months.

In this city, Nov. 24, Catherine, daughter of Patrick and Bridget Brannigan, aged 3 years, 6 months.

In this city, Nov. 24, Mary Murphy, aged 7 years, 8 months, 19 days.

In this city, Nov. 26, Thomas C. Boyce, aged 49 years, 10 months, 21 days.

TAILORED

like custom coats and contain every point of fashion that belongs to Overcoats this season.

You will observe, if you are a careful observer, who observes the fashions from season to season, that Overcoats this season as considerably shorter than last, and in the opinion of most men much more dressy, certainly more comfortable to wear. We confidently believe, what people tell us every day, who look in other stores for Overcoats, that there are none in town that compare with ours either in fashion, fineness or price. Take our Kersey at $18 for instance. No tailor in the world can better them for twice our price. Don't do anything on Overcoats till you see ours.

J. W. Hammond & Son,

LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.

403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

A SURPRISE!

Outing Flannel Wrappers!

FULL SIZE.
WELL MADE.
LARGE SLEEVE.

To be sold at the unprecedented price of 75c. each. We have only a limited number of these goods and you will want to come early, as we know these Wrappers will be closed out soon at the price we ask.

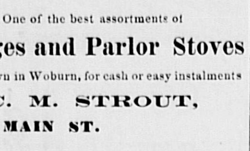
COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarenteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.

One of the best assortments of

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

Tin Roofing.

The Cecilia Concert.

Providence smiled against the Cecilias last Monday evening, and yet, notwithstanding the rain, wind and mud, a house of respectable dimensions gathered at Lyceum Hall to enjoy their fourth concert. Those who had the temerity to brave the blasts and downpour were amply rewarded, for the entertainment, literary and musical, was one of the very best ever given in this city.

Miss Mertena Louise Bancrott, Conductor of the Cecilia Society, of which Mrs. Robert Phinney is the accomplished President, and the ranks of which are filled with the best musical talent that there is among us, which is tantamount to saying it is as good as can be produced anywhere, managed the concert, and did so in an admirable and highly successful manner. The soloists were Miss Lincoln, Mrs. Masse, Mrs. Luce; and the pianists were Miss Bancroft, Miss Dora Winn, Miss Florence Conner and Miss Reed, all of whom carried through their parts in the best of style.

The star of the evening and occasion was Mr. George Riddle, credited with being the best, as he is certainly the most popular and sought-after, public reader in this country. The concert consisted of a production of Shakespeare's Midsummer-Night's Dream, with overture and incidental music by Mendelssohn, an entertainment wholly novel in this latitude. Mr. Riddle read the acts and scenes of the play as set forth below to the supreme delight of all present. These renderings, as will also be seen below, were interspersed with songs and piano playing by the parties named, the largest part of the latter being by Miss Bancroft, the whole combined, producing a most delightful treat.

There seemed to be a little regret that the Cecilia sang no more; but it must be remembered that the music was incidental to the play, and was simply a beautiful and fitting accompaniment to Mr. Riddle's magnificent reading, and not designed to display the Society. The regular Cecilia concert occurs later in the season when an elaborate program will be given, part of which is already in preparation. The Society is to be congratulated upon its enterprise and courage in giving the Woburn public such an unusual treat.

A more extended notice of the performers and the skill and taste with which they rendered their several parts, would be a pleasure to the writer and no doubt interest his readers; but he is obliged to crowd a large amount of work into less time than usual this week on account of Thanksgiving Day, and is thus, perforce, reluctantly indeed, compelled to close the pleasing task by publishing the following

PROGRAM.

Overture: Allegro di molto.
Scherzo (after Act I.): Allegro vivace.
Melodrama (Act II., Scene 1.): Allegro vivace.
Fairies' March (Act II., Scene 2): Allegro vivace.
Song with Chorus (Act II., Scene 3): Allegro ma non troppo.
Melodrama (Act II., Scene 3): Andante.
Entr'acte (after Act II.): Allegro appassionate. Allegro molto commodo.
Melodrama (Act III., Scene 1): Allegro.
Nocturne (after Act III.): Andante tranquillo.
Melodrama (Act IV., Scene 1): Andante. Allegro molto.
Wedding March (after Act IV.): Allegro vivace.
Melodrama (Act V., Scene 1): Allegro commodo.
Marcia funebre: Andante commodo.
Dance of Clowns (Act V., Scene 1): Allegro di molto.
March (after Act V., Scene 1): Allegro vivace.
Finale, Chorus of Elves (Act V., Scene 2): Allegro di molto.

All Free

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

North Woburn.

Mr. Herbert Wyman, one of the oldest and most highly esteemed gentlemen in this part of the city, is deeply sympathized with in his mourning for the loss of a beloved wife, Mrs. Lucy A. Wyman, who passed away on Nov. 18, at the ripe age of 80 years, 10 months, and 2 days. Her maiden name was Lucy A. Page. She was born at Nashua, N. H., but has been a resident of Woburn 50 years, where she enjoyed the love and respect of all who knew her. On Nov. 22, 1849, she joined the North Congregational church, was one of its 40 charter members, and has always lived an exemplary Chistian life. Her influence was felt for good in the community where her home was. Those of her immediate family left to mourn her death were a husband and three sisters: Mrs. Sarah B. Wyer of Woburn, one in New Hampshire, and one at Winchester. The funeral was held on Nov. 21, and was largely attended by former neighbors and friends. The pallbearers were four grandsons of the deceased, Myron, Nathan, Arthur and George Perkins. There were many floral tokens of esteem.

There are no good coughs. Every cough is a bad cough. But some are worse than others. All the same they let up their hold on you under the influence of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

Mr. Roland Reed will come to the Park Theatre next week and present "The Politician" in which Reed has been meeting with great success throughout the country. "The Politician" is one of the most amusing satires to be seen on the stage at the present time. The play happily hits the modern political world, and its scenes and incidents are well in touch with the present time. Mr. Reed is well fitted with a strong character, and his many admirers in Boston doubtless will be glad to learn that he will appear at the Park Theatre next week. Mr. Reed is supported by a strong company of artists and next week's attraction will be one of the events of the season.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

The production of "Carmen" this week adds another success to the already long list. Miss Lane appears in the title role. Many beautiful costumes are worn and particularly by Miss Lane. In the first act she appears in red and black, the regular Spanish colors, the skirt being of red satin. All Miss Lane's "Carmen" dresses measure eight yards around. She appears in new costume in each act and they are beautiful. Mr. Murray's Escomillo costumes are very handsome. A large amount of money has been expended in costumes and the display in this direction is the finest ever made at the Castle Square. The chorus who sing the street Arabs' chorus in the first act was a hit. The company present "Carmen" in an artistic manner and this is the first time it has ever been seen at these prices. Matinee tomorrow at 2.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Time does not lessen the brilliancy of the "Northern Lights," which entered the fourth and last week of its engagement at the Bowdoin Square Theatre last Monday evening. As has been the case every evening and matinee since its initial production the performance was greeted with a large and enthusiastic audience who followed, with alternating delight and excitement, the intense feeling and thrilling situations of the play. Next week "The Twentieth Century Girl" will hold the boards at this popular theatre.

THE PALACE.

"Zero," a big spectacular production, is the attraction which the management of the Palace Theatre offers its patrons this week, and it was given a big reception Monday by two large audiences. The theme is based on the attempt of an eccentric old Irishman to discover the North Pole, and it offers abundant opportunities for the introduction of good specialties. The company is competent and the big chorus of girls is one of the best seen at the Palace this season.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

The "Clarions" are coming.

Y. M. C. A. New Years Reception.

New books are needed in the library.

Peanut Party for the boys on Friday evening of this week at 7 o'clock.

If you wish to read the evening papers visit the "Winter Garden."

Some boy will receive a pair of fine club skates, for earnest work. Inquire at the office.

Young men interested in the formation of a Bible Class are requested to meet in the parlor on Friday evening of this week at 8 o'clock.

The records in the shooting gallery last Saturday were as follows: W. Durward, 40; C. A. P. Bartlett, 40; Ernest Coombs, 40; W. H. Smith, 40; A. J. Foster, 41; Arthur Ansart, 38; B. J. Ansart, 37.

The "Clarions" of Melrose, consisting of Miss S. A. Wilson, Miss Mae Warren and Miss F. E. Wilson will have charge of the union service to be held in Concert Hall next Sunday afternoon at 3.45 o'clock. We can promise a rare treat to those who attend.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Nov. 25.

The following were added to the jury list: Marshall Blanchard, Lyman W. Lincoln, George W. Duren, Daniel P. O'Brien, Thomas H. Connell, John Hayden, James Cogan, Charles Woodman. The list was then accepted. Claims for reimbursement of tax money were filed by the heirs of D. D. Hart. Referred to the Committee on Claims. The Committee on Steam Roller reported in favor of the purchase of one at an expense not exceeding $3,300, and an order reported by the Finance Committee for $3,000 for that purpose was passed. An order was passed asking the Committee on Salaries to report an order providing salaries for License Commissioners.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

CITY OF WOBURN.

City Clerk's Office, Woburn, Mass., Nov. 29, 1895.

I certify that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated and to be voted for by the legal voters of Woburn, Middlesex County, Massachusetts, on Dec. 3, A. D., 1895.

JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

FOR MAYOR.
Vote for one.

Montressor T. Allen........Republican
14 Church Avenue.
John P. Crane..........Democratic
48 Warren Street.

WARD 1.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

Edward D. Hayden........Republican
15 Warren Street.
John O'Donnell..........Democratic
6 Summer Street.

For Councilmen.
Vote for two.

Cornelius J. Corcoran........Democratic
13 Richardson Street.
William Murphy..........Democratic
90 Canal Street.
Benjamin H. Nichols........Republican
112 Main Street.
L. Waldo Thompson........Republican
6 Court Street.

WARD 2.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

John C. Meehan..........Democratic
103 Prospect Street.
Frank A. Winn,..........Republican
6 Highland Street.

For Councilmen.
Vote for two.

George R. Ferguson........Republican
16 Ferguson Place.
James F. McLaughlin........Democratic
4 Bryant Street.
James P. Mooney,
Democratic and Republican
76 Eastern Avenue.

WARD 3.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

Charles R. Brown..........Republican
2 Wyman Street.
John H. Granfield..........Democratic
46 North Warren Street.

For Councilmen.
Vote for two.

John E. Burke..........Democratic
26 Chestnut Street.
Horace N. Conn..........Republican
10 Lowell Street.
Thomas F. Flynn..........Democratic
70 Park Street.
Charles M. Howe..........Republican
139 Pleasant Street.

WARD 4.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

Oliver F. Bryant..........Republican
164 Salem Street.
Joseph Henry Parker........Democratic
13 Salem Street.

For Councilmen.
Vote for two.

George C. Conn..........Republican
9 Cleveland Avenue.
Albert F. Converse..........Democratic
181 Salem Street.
Arthur B. Wyman..........Republican
605 Main Street.

WARD 5.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

William H. Cadwell..........Republican
off Thorn Street.
Augustus B. McCarthy..........Democratic
Montvale Road.

For Councilman.
Vote for one.

Richard Garrity..........Democratic
83 Central Street.
Nathan J. Shattuck..........Republican
7 Hill Street.

WARD 6.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

Levi Furbush..........Democratic
1 Nichols Street.
Elijah P. Marion..........Republican
47 Lowell Street.

For Councilman.
Vote for one.

Edwin J. Marston..........Republican
19 School Street.
Thomas J. McFeeley..........Democratic
38 School Street.

WARD 7.
For Alderman.
Vote for one.

David W. Brown..........Republican
1 Lexington Street.
Michael T. Hickey..........Democratic
25 Bedford Street.

For Councilman.
Vote for one.

William Breslin..........Democratic
80 Bedford Street.
William G. Graham..........Republican
230 Bedford Street.

School Committee for 3 years.
Vote for three.

George F. Bean..........Republican
130 Montvale Avenue.
Josiah P. Bixby..........Republican
53 Elm Street.
John R. Carter..........Republican
18 Winn Street.
William F. Kenney..........Democratic
52 Pleasant Street.
Daniel J. McSweeney..........Democratic
7 Munroe Street.
Frank P. Richardson..........Democratic
76 Bow Street.

To vote on the following, mark a Cross (X) in the square at the right of YES or NO:—

Shall license be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors.	YES	
	NO	

Thanksgiving Etchings.

It was a beautiful day.

There was a fine football game on St. Charles Field.

Mr. J. M. Ellis gave Vermont turkeys to his employees.

Miss Dora Winn visited friends at Somerville.

Last evening Rev. S. S. Marquis preached one of the grandest Thanksgiving sermons ever heard at the Congregational church.

The engagement of Miss Lucy E., daughter of Rev. W. C. Barrows, and Mr. Clarence E. Littlefield, is announced. Congratulations.

A free lecture will be given by Rev. W. T. Whitaker of Lynn at the M. E. Church, Monday evening, Dec. 2, at 7.45, on "The History of Methodism."

This morning we received a pleasant call from Mr. George Mitchell of the Treasury Department, Washington, a friend of our former townsman Mr. A. C. Floyd. Mr. Mitchell is from No. Carolina where he was a slave, and still has a home there.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer, No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated February 14, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2254, Page 72, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Monday, the 23d day of December, 1895,** at 3.30 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of land situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street, distant, southerly, two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet from the southerly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning and running at right angles with said Vernon street westerly one hundred ninety-five feet by land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running southerly by other land now or late of said Mary P. Foster about seventy feet to land of Ernest D. Blackwell; thence turning and running easterly by land of Ernest D. Blackwell to said Vernon street one hundred eighty feet; thence turning and running northerly along said Vernon street seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing thirteen thousand one hundred twenty-five (13,125) square feet, more or less.

ALSO, another parcel of land situate in said Woburn on said westerly side of Vernon street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street, distant four hundred fifteen and 6-10 feet southerly from land now or late of Adna Page; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of one Blackwell one hundred seventy-five feet; thence turning and running southerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster sixty feet; thence turning and running easterly by other land of said Blackwell and land of said Mary P. Foster one hundred sixty feet to said Vernon street; thence turning and running northerly on said Vernon street sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to the following restrictions: that only single houses to cost not less than $3000 each, and private stables, shall be erected on the above described land; and this sale will also be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEORGE A. FISHER, Mortgagee,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer, No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to Edgar G. Fisher, dated October 9th, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2311, Page 49, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on **Monday, the 23d day of December, 1895,** at 3.15 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street so called distant southerly six hundred sixty-one and 25-100 (661.25) feet measured along said street, from land now or late of Francis Hammond, as shown on a plan of land in Woburn belonging to Mary Pierce Foster by C. F. Hartshone, dated 1891 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Lib. 2254; thence running easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings one hundred ten (110) feet; thence southerly by land of Mary P. Foster following the line on said plan one hundred (100) feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster to a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant southerly one hundred feet from the point of beginning about one hundred ten feet; thence running northerly along said Vernon street one hundred feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEORGE A. FISHER,
Assignee of said mortgage,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer, 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated June 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2280, Page 173, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, **Monday, the 23rd day of December, 1895,** at three o'clock P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusettes, being shown on a sketch of the estate of Mary P. Foster recorded with said mortgage, which sketch is taken from a plan of the estate of Mary P. Foster, recorded with said deeds at the end of Book 2254, bounded and described accordingly as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street at land of Adna Page: and thence running southerly along said Vernon street two hundred eighty five and 6-10 feet to land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land now or late of Mary P. Foster, about two hundred thirty-three feet, to land now or late of John G. Flagg; thence turning and running northerly by said land now or late of John G. Flagg, about two hundred twenty feet to said land now or late of Adna Page; and thence turning and running easterly by said land now or late of Adna Page two hundred and eighty and 68-100 feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEO. A. FISHER, Mortgagee,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

TRINITY

Annual Sale.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Church will hold its Annual Sale in

Music Hall,

—ON THE—

Afternoon and Evening of Dec. 12, 1895.

There will be an elaborate display of MEXICAN WORK, also FANCY ARTICLES, APRONS, BAGS, HOME-MADE CANDY, &c.

JACK HORNER

will be present with his famous PIE.

Admission to Sale including Supper, 50 Cents.

Admission to Sale alone, 10 Cents.

Tickets for sale at Whitcher's and Horton's.

In War Times!

Scenes from the Civil War, under the auspices of

Charles Bowers Winn Camp, 66, S. of V.

—ASSISTED BY—

The Alpine Quartette.

Semi Chorus of Young Ladies from the W. H. S. G Company, 5th Regt., M. V. M. Members of the local Posts and Relief Corps, and other friends of the Camp.

Mr. Frank E. Wetherell, Reader

Woburn Orchestra, 10 pieces.

W. W. CROSBY, Accompanist.

Stage Manager, JOHN J. TODD.

Lyceum Hall, Dec. 4, 1895,

8 P. M.

TICKETS, 25 & 35c.

For sale at Hammonds.

Unitarian Sale.

AT THE VESTRY,

Thursday Afternoon & Evening, Dec. 5, 1895.

Aprons, Bags, and other useful articles. Also, Fancy Articles and work suitable for Christmas Presents, all at reasonable prices. Children's Table, Candy Table, and Lunch Counter where a nice Supper can be obtained.

Admission 10c.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, PAINS, DIARRHOEA, NEURALGIA, COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN

DO YOU KNOW THAT

DR. TUCKER'S

59 Compound gives instant relief from all internal and external aches and pains?
59 quickly cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Bronchial Troubles? Prevents Pneumonia?
59 is the best known remedy for Grip, Chills and Fever, Malaria, and Intermittent Fever?
59 gives quick relief from Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia and Flatulency?
59 is the best liniment for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Chest, Back or Bowels?
59 quickly heals Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains and Muscular Soreness.
59 is recommended by Physicians, Clergymen, and prominent citizens in all occupations?
59 is purely vegetable, and contains no Opium, Morphine, nor other Narcotic substances. Is the most harmless and yet valuable family remedy ever given the public. Its guarantee is thirty-five years' use in thousands of homes. One trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it?

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says: "Dr. Tucker's 59 ought to be on the shelf in every nursery and in the satchel on every journey."

Christmas Stamping!

We are ready to do your Stamping for you for your Holiday Fancy Work. Our Patterns are very pretty. We can do it while you wait.

C. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,

399 & 401 Main Steet,

WOBURN.

POLO!

League Game.

Woburns vs. Walthams.

AT WOBURN THEATRE.

(Skating Academy.)

Monday Ev'g, Dec. 2, 1895.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

NOVEMBER 20, 1895.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, on **Saturday, Dec. 21, 1895,** at ten o'clock, A. M., at my office, number 649 Massachusetts Avenue, in that part of Cambridge known as Cambridgeport, all the right, title and interest that G. W. Paul of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex aforesaid, had liable to be taken on execution on the 19th day of November, 1895, that being the time when the same was seized and taken on execution, in and to the following described parcel of real estate; said property now standing in the name of Margaret A. Paul, to wit:—The following described real estate with the buildings thereon standing, situate in said Wilmington, situate easterly from the chapel of the Methodist Episcopal Church on a new street called Forest Avenue, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises on the southeasterly line of said Forest Avenue; thence northeasterly along said street seventy feet; thence southeasterly by the lot numbered seventeen on the plan hereinafter mentioned, one hundred sixty-two and 75-100 feet to lot numbered nineteen on said plan; thence southerly by said lot nineteen, eighty-four feet to lot number seven on said plan; thence northwesterly by lots numbered seven, eight and nine respectively on said plan two hundred nine and 15-100 feet to the point of beginning, containing 13,016 square feet, more or less, being lot numbered eighteen (18) on a plan of House Lots in Wilmington, Mass., surveyed for William A. Thurston by James Bancroft, surveyor, May 19, 1890, and recorded in the Northern District Registry of Deeds for Middlesex County, together with a right of way in common with the public in and through all the streets shown on said plan.

WALTER C. WARDWELL,
Deputy Sheriff.

Money To Loan

on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.

Special Attention

given to care of estates and collection of Rents.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Amanda M. Wardwell, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD H. KNIGHT, Executor.
No. 80 Chester Ave.,
Chelsea, Mass.
November 14, 1895.

Mortgagee's Sale.

Tuesday, Dec. 10, at 2 P. M.

AT WILMINGTON.

By order of the mortgagee, there will be sold by public auction, 7,260 square feet of land and building thereon, known as Knights of Labor Hall.

To Let.

A good tenement, No. 489 Main street. Also one on Franklin street.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

NURSE.
3 Highland Ave., Stoneham.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Shuman Corner

BOSTON.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

Millinery.

New Store. New Goods.

Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.

Latest Styles and Novelties.

Mrs. C. PACKARD,

Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,

WOBURN.

SAFE, EFFECTUAL, NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT! 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES

WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

, All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

Has No Equal.

Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.

We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.

GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.

All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail. Scented Snuff in any quantity.

GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. First Block above Union Depot.

For Sale.

A FINE BUILDING LOT with one hundred foot frontage on Lowell street, directly opposite Wyman Green.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

TO LET.

House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at

J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED

of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.

Mrs. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

What a Lovely Watch!

How I wish my husband would buy me one! There is no reason why he shouldn't. We are selling Ladies' Watches at astonishing low prices.

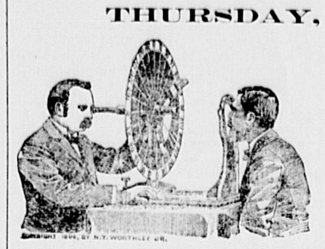
Call and look at them and the prices, and you can soon convince your husband that at our store is the place to make the purchase.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { **409 Main Street, Woburn.** South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

THURSDAY, Dec. 5, 1895.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,

409 Main St., Woburn,

Thursday, Dec. 5, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles

IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

CLERK'S OFFICE, November 13, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D., 1895,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward One,—Dow's Block, 312 Main Street.
Ward Two,—Fifield Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward Three, Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Four,—Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward Five,—Porter Hose House, Thorn Street.
Ward Six,—Vidette Hose House, Main Street.
Ward Seven,—Cummings Hose House, Willow St.

The **Polls** will be **Open at six o'clock in the morning** and **closed at four o'clock in the afternoon,** and all such male citizens will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, an Alderman and two Councilmen in each of Wards 1, 2, 3 and 4, and an Alderman and one Councilman in each of Wards 5, 6 and 7; also for three members of the School Committee.

All such male citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes YES or NO, in answer to the question: "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors for the year beginning May 1, 1896."

All the votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers and in answer to the aforesaid question must be upon one ballot.

All female citizens, qualified to vote as the law directs, will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, on a separate ballot, give in their votes for three members of the School Committee.

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

To reduce Our Stock We are Offering Some Great Bargains In New and Second-hand BICYCLES.

E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn.

Make Home Pleasant

BY USING

Pretty Wall Papers.

Examine our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
399 & 401 Main St.,
Woburn, Mass.

For Sale.

A nice Public Carriage Business Stand, Boston & Maine Depot. Established a long time.

JOHN W. BARRETT,
Medford, Mass.

To Let.

A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

BOOK Of Valuable Information **ABOUT FERTILIZERS FREE**

To all who send for it.

AGENTS WANTED To Sell Fertilizers. Write for Particulars.

A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.

Address **D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.**

Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

OFFICE OF

E. J. GREGORY,

420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

UPHOLSTERING.

Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.

KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.

Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

YELLOW BRIER.

Nowadays roses are fair ones, I know;
They seem living spirits imprisoned in snow.
They glow and they burn like a strong heart on fire,
But fairer and sweeter than all, I maintain,
Is a fresh, dewy spray of the bright yellow brier,
For the sight of it makes my old heart young again.

Nowadays roses are roses to me;
Nothing besides in their faces I see;
But daffodils, primroses, cowslips and clover,
This small yellow brier rose brings in its train
The sweets that belong to the springs that are over,
The thought of which makes my old heart young again.

I catch a faint breath from the lilacs that grew
Beside the worn doorstep my girlish feet knew.
I see the pink boughs of the apple trees swaying
Above the old moss covered fence by the lane.
And once more beneath them two figures come straying,
And my heart falls a-beating as though young again.

We're old folks together, this wee rose and I,
Old friends who can talk of the good days gone by.
Your new fashioned dames in their velvet attire,
Your Duchesse, your Comtesse, your Madame la Reine,
They're fair, and they're sweet, but the old yellow brier,
The rose of my youth, makes my heart young again.
—Cornelia K. Rathbone in Good Housekeeping.

THE QUARTER BACK.

"I don't see how we are going to win with the team in its present state—Fred sick with a fever, Phil called away by illness in his family, and now George has a sprained ankle—and the game to be played within a week. I tell you, boys, it's awful!" And the captain of the Fairfield academy football team gazed ruefully about him.

The practice game was just over, and the boys had gathered in a little group on the edge of the field for a few moments to talk over the game with the Hazen institute.

It was late in the fall, but the day was remarkably mild, so the boys did not think it necessary to hurry to their dressing rooms. They were a fine looking lot of fellows, even in their ungainly football dress, with its heavy padding. The finest looking of them all was the captain, tall and large for his years, and well proportioned.

"We must win the game this year," he went on. "It is particularly important because of our defeat last year. I don't see how we are going to do it, though, with our best men away and no substitutes to speak of."

The word "substitute" seemed suddenly to direct the attention of the group to a small fellow who stood a little apart from them, though he was near enough to hear what they said. His suit looked new compared with the well worn, soiled and stained garments of his companions, showing at once that he was a beginner. Besides this he was remarkably small—so small that he seemed out of place on the football field.

Looking closer, one could see a sharp, nervous, resolute face that denoted power, well knit muscles and a wiry build.

There was silence for a few moments, then the small figure suddenly spoke:

"I wish," he said to the captain, "you could try me in the game. I am sure I would do well."

If a bomb had exploded in the field, the boys could not have shown more surprise.

"Try you in a game?" the captain repeated, as if he could not believe his ears. "Why, we should lose you in the first scrimmage."

The group of fellows laughed derisively. A dusky flush mounted to John Ahl's face, but he said nothing. He had been treated with this good natured contempt from the first day he put on his football suit to practice with them.

He had a great ambition to be a football player, and with this end in view he practiced constantly, being in the field at every opportunity. He had always admired the captain, and had wished for the chance to take part in a game under him, but he had always played on the scrub team, and had little chance to distinguish himself, being surrounded by poor players who helped him make bad plays, but did little to aid him in making good ones.

"Play on the team!" exclaimed Joe Anderson, a tall, stalwart fellow, whose position was at right guard, and who would have been a remarkable player had he practiced properly. "Why, if you did, some one would mistake you for the ball and carry you across the line and make a touchdown with you. I tell you what you can do—carry the ball for us on and off the field. We will let you begin at once. Bring it in with you when you come." And with a shout of derisive laughter Anderson started for the dressing rooms, followed by the others, leaving John Ahl and the football sole occupants of the field.

For a moment or two John stood there, his heart heavy as lead, the words of his comrades burning in his ears. A great sadness came over him as he realized how insignificant he was and with what contempt he was treated. The school buildings never looked more massive in the gathering twilight, the ballground never looked larger, and his chances as a player never more hopeless.

He stood but a moment or two, however. The resolute look soon came back to his face. He stooped and picked up the ball. Then, instead of carrying it toward the buildings he rolled it slowly along the ground, leaping after it and falling upon it, then clasping it closely to his breast. Again and again he did this, now rolling the ball slowly, now swiftly.

As it grew later some of the boys happened to look out in the direction of the field.

"What is that?" the captain said as a small figure like a shadow in the gloom would suddenly appear and disappear, rise and descend, vanish and return.

"Oh, that," said Joe Anderson, with a laugh, "is the substitute trying to kill time or himself by falling on the ball."

It was late when John Ahl, weary and bedraggled, carrying the ball close under one arm, and with the stern, resolute look still upon his face, entered the school buildings, and the field was at last deserted.

* * * * * *

The much talked of event of the year, the football game between the Fairfield academy and the Hazen institute, was about to be played. The grand stand was a maze of color, and an immense crowd of spectators surrounded the field on all sides. The delegations from the rival schools were cheering themselves hoarse. The day was a perfect one—the sky cloudless, the air crisp and cool.

A wild shout came from the Hazen institute boys as their team began kicking and falling on the ball. Then another and greater shout went up as the Fairfield academy team, headed by their handsome captain, entered from the other end of the field.

"My, isn't he fine looking!" a pretty girl said to her neighbor as she spied the captain.

"Yes, but look at that cute little fellow," her friend replied.

Sure enough, the last one of the team was John Ahl, who, taking advantage of his privilege to carry the ball, had it clasped tightly under one arm. As his team advanced toward the center of the field Ahl dropped the ball, his foot touched it, and it sailed high in the air.

"My, what a kick for a little fellow!" some one said.

Then the teams began to fall upon, kick and pass the ball. No one among them seemed to do it better than Ahl. Several people remarked it, and great surprise was expressed when, on the teams lining up for the game, Ahl was seen to retire to the side lines.

The game began with the Fairfield academy having the ball at the kickoff. The teams lined up; the captain of the Fairfield academy raised his foot, swung his leg forward, and the ball shot toward the Hazen institute goal, only to be caught by a player who made ten yards before he was downed by the end rush of the Fairfield academy. This was followed by a gain of five yards through the center, five yards more around the end, three more between tackle and guard and two more through the center.

The Hazen institute team was working like a machine in perfect unison, and carrying the ball rapidly down the field toward its opponent's goal line. The Fairfield team, weakened by the absence of two of its regular players whose places were filled by substitutes, seemed unable to stop the onward rush.

On the 15 yard line the Fairfield eleven made a desperate rally and held the enemy until they secured the ball on downs. On two trials they failed to gain, and the captain fell back for a kick. The ball was passed to him, and in a moment more it sailed just over the heads of the players, and the academy goal was for the time out of danger.

But only for a time, for again the opposing team used its rushing tactics for good gains. On it came, and this time there was no stopping it. On the ten yard line the Fairfield players held them for two downs. Then there was a terrific struggle, and the ball was carried over the line for a touchdown. A goal was easily kicked, and the score stood: Hazen institute, 6; Fairfield academy, 0.

When the ball was taken back for the kickoff, it was secured by the Hazen institute team, who began by making a gain, then short, sure gains.

To John Ahl the day seemed black indeed. Though he did not play every faculty was centered on the playing of his team. He hoped against hope that it would stop the steady advance of the opposing players. There seemed no chance of doing this. Again the ball was near the academy's goal line. For a time they stood firm, but in a scrimmage George Green, who was playing quarter back for the academy, hurt his weak ankle so badly that he could play no longer.

This was bad indeed, for there was no one to put in his place. Already two substitutes were playing on the team, and there was no one left but little John Ahl, for the football material had been very scarce in the academy that year.

What should they do? The captain knit his brows in anxious thought. The game would have to go on, and they were almost beaten as it was. With John Ahl at quarter back there would be no hope of winning.

"Well, I suppose I shall have to take him," he muttered to himself, "and yet it is the same as giving the game away." He approached the side lines abruptly, and in a surly voice called, "John Ahl."

"We are certainly lost now," one of the team remarked, and the faces of most of them wore a discontented and hopeless look.

Ahl was by the captain's side in an instant.

"You will play at quarter back," the captain said.

Again the Hazen institute men prepared for a plunge, but this time they did not make a yard, for as their half back dashed for the line Ahl sprang forward to meet him, where, judging from the plays he had seen a moment or two before, he would try to break through. As he struck the line Ahl grasped him with a quick low tackle.

Once more the teams lined up, and again the Hazen men tried to break through, but again their half back was met by Ahl, who seemed to be everywhere.

The crowd cheered at the last tackle, as it stopped what the Hazen institute team thought to be a sure gain on a trick play. This tackle, owing to a fumble, secured the ball for the Fairfield academy team.

The surprise of the captain of the academy team at these tackles was great. He knew that they could not have been done better, and he saw that through them the advance of the opposing eleven was for a time checked. Calling in his backs, the captain prepared to advance the ball. As they leaned over, ready to have it snapped back, he patted Ahl on the shoulder, and said, "Good work, old man—good work."

The team seemed to have gained new heart, and as the signal was given for the left half back to try between tackle and guard they held like a rock except where the hole was to be made, and they easily gained five yards. Ahl saw this was a weak place in his opponents' line, and again he shouted out the same signal in different numbers.

Slowly but surely the Fairfield academy men began to push the ball up the field and away from their own goal. The captain, who had been directing the signals up to this time, now allowed Ahl full sway, as he noticed the steady gains that came as a result of Ahl's judgment.

Suddenly Ahl gave the signal for a run round the end, using the half back who had up to this time done but little work. Like a flash the team fell into the combination. The institute team, having blocked easily, did not expect it, but was prepared for another plunge through the line. The result was a gain of 20 yards.

Again the academy team plowed through the center for steady gains, and, just before time was called for the first half, the captain, who was playing full back, carried the ball across the line for a touchdown, making the score a tie.

Time over, the teams lined up for the final struggle of the second half.

The Hazen institute boys were confident of success, depending on their rushes though the center. But these plays did not turn out so successful as in the first half. Again and again they were blocked, and after the tackle had been made in almost every case it was John Ahl who rose from the struggling group. He was playing superbly, and the crowd, noticing his remarkable tackles, cheered him at every attempt.

The game was evenly fought, the playing being near the center of the field most of the time, though now and then it would sway toward one goal or the other.

As time went on the excitement grew greater and greater until it almost reached fever heat.

For awhile the Hazen institute men seemed to be getting the best of it; by short, close rushes, by combination plays, by runs round the end, they steadily advanced the ball. Time was drawing to a close, and as the score was still a tie they played desperately. They had advanced some distance into the territory of the Fairfield academy team when they lost the ball.

The academy captain at once made an attempt to advance with it, but was unsuccessful, and he dropped back for a kick. The ball was soon flying through the air toward the opponents' goal.

The teams lined up quickly, for there was no time to lose. The Hazen institute men at once prepared to again advance the ball on their quick combination plays; 6-18-7 was the signal given, and the half back, head down, rushed forward as the ball was passed to him. A moment later he struck the line, and it became a pushing, struggling mass of bodies. Suddenly the ball shot out of the heap; it had been fumbled. Now was the time for Ahl. Now was the time to use the dexterity he had gained by constant, lonely practice. Quick as a flash he has seized the ball, hugging it tightly to his chest.

His small size, his quickness, his agility, all help him now, and he is through the line like a dart of light, a clear field before him, for the backs of the Hazen institute are playing close to the line in their efforts to advance the ball. He dodges two outstretched hands, he hears a fall as a tackler hurls himself forward in the effort to grasp him. He feels rather than hears the rush of feet behind him, his own men blocking the other team as best they can. Above it all is the roar of the crowd, sounding in his ears like the rush of some huge mass of water over a fall.

Ahl is running as he never ran before. He knows his pursuers are gaining and the goal line seems so far away. Twice his captain has saved him by blocking off a tackler, but at last he goes down himself.

The goal line is drawing near. Will he reach it? His breath comes in great gasps; the field seems to be spinning round like a top. A few more steps only now. Suddenly he is seized from behind, but, with superhuman exertion, he hurls himself forward and slides over the goal line with two of the opposing team upon him.

They have him at last, but it is too late. The run is made and under his breast the football rests upon the ground beyond the goal line. There is barely time to kick a goal, and the game is won.

John Ahl is a substitute no longer. His fellow students do not snub him now, but whenever the Fairfield academy team plays you will see him where the battle rages hottest, and it is said that it now seldom loses a game.—Denver News.

A CRY FOR HELP

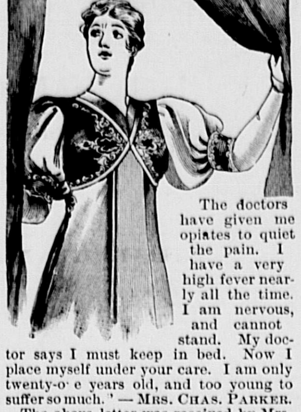
RESULT OF A PROMPT REPLY.

Two Open Letters that Should Suggest to Thousands of American Women to go and do Likewise.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

LITTLE FALLS, MINN., *May* 11, 1894.

"I am suffering, and need your aid. I have terrible pains in both sides of my womb, extending down the front of my limbs and lower part of my back, attended by backache and pains in the back of the neck and ears.



The doctors have given me opiates to quiet the pain. I have a very high fever nearly all the time. I am nervous, and cannot stand. My doctor says I must keep in bed. Now I place myself under your care. I am only twenty-one years old, and too young to suffer so much." — MRS. CHAS. PARKER.

The above letter was received by Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., May 15, 1894, which received a prompt reply.

The following letter reached Mrs. Pinkham about five months later. Note the result.

LITTLE FALLS, MINN., *Sept.* 21, 1894.

"I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow-sufferers of all female complaints, that *Lydia E. Pinkham's* treatment and Vegetable Compound have entirely cured me of all the pains and suffering I was enduring when I wrote you last May. I followed your advice to the letter, and the result is simply wonderful. May Heaven bless you and the good work you are doing for your sex!" — MRS. CHAS. PARKER.

All the druggists in town say there is a tremendous demand for *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Compound; and it is doing lots of good among the women.

If you are sick and in trouble write to Mrs. Pinkham. Relief awaits you.

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are a sufferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent.* are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a great Doctor Book of 1000 pages profusely illustrated, which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and twenty-one (21) cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Colds Coughs and Bronchitis Cured by Taking AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Awarded Medal and Diploma At World's Fair.

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor for Color.

LINGO OF THE JAPS.

Result of Acquiring a Language Without Grammar or Dictionary.

The atrocities wreaked upon the English language by the well meaning Baboo have long been familiar to readers of Anglo-Indian literature. He shows a surprising facility in the choice of "words alive with import," to quote a phrase of Mr. Stevenson's. His only fault is that the import is much too lively. Indeed, for an utter contrast to Mr. Stevenson's own skill in selecting the one apt and significant word for the expression of his thought one could not do better than study the essayist quoted by Lady Dufferin, who graphically recorded the difference in the lot of rich and poor by the lament that "while the rich man welters on crimson velvet, the poor man snorts on flint."

But the student who has a feeling for style will find much to repay research as he travels further east than Calcutta. At Hongkong and the Chinese ports he will find himself in the region of "pidgin," a language which at first insults his manhood by its inevitable suggestion of baby talk, but which he soon learns to respect as a more brilliantly successful instance of international compromise than any treaty for which diplomatist was ever knighted. The moment he lands at Yokohama he may discard his painfully acquired "pidgin," for he is among people who would scorn to say "no can do" for "it is impossible," or "my belongey topside" for "I live up stairs." When they speak English, they speak it uncontaminated by local accidence or syntax.

The results of this acquisition of a foreign tongue by means of the unsupplemented study of grammar and dictionary are evident on many a shop sign. "Rando House" illustrates the curious national inability to hear or pronounce the sound of "l." As the Chinese are equally unable to make anything of "r," no Volapuk will be worth anything which does not omit both the letters from its alphabet. "Ramp Shop" and "Gents', Radies' and Chirdren's Shoes" are instances of the same eccentricity.

Occasionally one's attention is arrested by a sheer error in spelling, which looks as though the painter's copy had been written in a bad hand by a person who had confided a superficial knowledge of English orthography to the care of a treacherous memory.

It may be that the absence from Japanese of any distinction between singular and plural is to blame for such deviation from usage as "Ships and Houses Painter," "The Wines and Foods" and "Rifles and Powders." It is only natural that when a Jap does come across a language possessing the luxury of a special sin of plurality he should wish to make the most of his opportunities. The expression of multiplicity seems indeed usually to cause disturbance in the native mind. Thus we get "Shop For the Kind of Parasol, Umbrella and Stick," "Wine, Ale and Other" and "Manufacturer and Dealer of Furniture and Others." Over a store by the side of the canal at Yokohama may be read an inscription which is a pathetic proof of the complexity of our proposition. The owner having set up the announcement, "Dealer of Coal and Coke," was evidently troubled by the suspicion that his sign might not be quite idiomatic; so, in order to be quite sure of hitting the correct thing one way or the other, he wrote "for" as a second choice below the word "of."

The advertisements sent to the visitor at his hotel are prolific in surprises. A firm of photographers assures him that they "kindle the hope that you will visit our exhibition." If he is unfortunate enough to fall ill during his stay, he will find great relief by using as a substitute for the poultice the ingenious native "kairo," an invention which delights English doctors when they make its acquaintance. It is a small, comfortably padded box containing a special preparation of charcoal, and when fastened to the chest keeps the heat much longer than any other contrivance known in medicine. But even the "kairo" itself will hardly warm the cockles of the patient's heart as effectively as the inscription on the outside wrapper, declaring as it does that "this is so good and convenience as to get out all diseases result by cold."—London Christian World.

Never failing in quality, in flavor or weight is why B·L Tobacco suits everyone every time.

SAVANTS ON THE EEL.

SOME POINTS FOR SCIENCE CONTRIBUTED BY RURALISTS.

Just How the Slim and Slippery Members of the Fish Family Propagate Is an Unsettled Question—Views Held by Old Timers in Different Localities.

"I notice that science is a little mixed yet on the question of how eels propagate and perpetuate their species and can't just exactly make up its mind how to settle it," said a New York sportsman, "but if science should take a few trips out along sundry waters where the native resident bobs for eels and should interview one of the rural savants on the subject it would get some ideas that might help it along toward solving the mystery of the eel.

"I was fishing for pickerel once in Lake Lamoka, high among the hills of western New York, and found that the lake was literally alive with eels. I asked a bewhiskered and wise looking citizen of the locality, who was fishing for bullheads, how he accounted for eels being so plentiful in that lake.

" 'Well, sir,' said he, 'I've saw eels from most everywheres—salt water, fresh water, muddy water, clear water, still water and runnin water—but I never see no eels from any water that had such a coverin of slime on 'em as the eels in this here lake does. And that's why eels is so uncommon plenty here. They can't help themselves. There's a good growin o' jest the right kind o' weeds on the bottom o' the lake, and the bushes hangs so low on shore that they dip into the water every here and there. So you see the old eels has the best kind o' rubbin places, and they leave such a tremendous coatin o' their outside coverin there that the young eels that grow out of it is simply barrels full every year. Believe it! Believe that's the way eels breed! Why, don't I know it is? Didn't nobody never tell you that the slimy coatin on eels is jest like the inside of a hen's egg that hatches out the chicken? Jest e'zactly, only it hatches eels 'sted o' chickens. Why, everybody knows that around here!'

"And I found that if all the people in that locality didn't know it they firmly believed they did, which was just as good. One veteran believer that eels were hatched from eel slime deposited on weeds and bushes said that when he was a boy the bushes were thicker along the shores of the lake than they were now.

" 'I 'member one season,' said he, 'that somethin got to ailin the weeds at the bottom o' the lake, and the old eels didn't seem to hanker after 'em, and consequently they come out and rubbed theirselves more'n usual on the shore bushes. I never seen such a bearin o' young eels before nor sence, and there never was. The bushes hung fuller of 'em than cur'n bushes does o' cur'n's, and before they got ready to drop into the water and go to pasturin on the bottom the shores o' the lake looked as if a bitin frost had struck it. The eels had eat ev'ry leaf off o' every bush in sight!'

"That is the way they account for the propagation of eels in old Steuben county. Just over the line, in Potter county, Pa., and all along the Alleghany waters, the old time fishermen, I found, had a theory of their own about how eel reproduction came about. Their belief is that the hellbender, whose habitat is the waters of the Ohio basin, is the father of eels. The hellbender has legs, is probably a lizard, but surely is hideous, and the female hellbender lays about 100 eggs, fastened together as in a chain, like frogs' eggs. Yet men on Alleghany waters, who claim the privilege of voting and expect Christian burial, will solemnly tell you that from those eggs come eels. The strangest part of this insistence is that there are no eels in Alleghany waters, nor in any waters of the Ohio or Mississippi basins, except what may have resulted from experiments in transplanting stock from native waters. I took it upon myself once to try to convince a believer in this hellbender paternity of eels of the utter impossibility of it, and thought to clinch my argument by the fact of there being no eels in hellbender waters.

" 'Course there ain't!' exclaimed the hellbender advocate. 'And why? The minute eels gits their eyes on hellbenders, and it by and by breaks in on 'em that hellbenders are their paps, away they skitter. They pull out o' them waters like the children of Israel makin tracks out of Egypt, and they never come back. Why, dog on it! Hellbenders is stockin all your streams over east with eels if you only know'd it!'

"I met a plausible old fisherman once near the headwaters of the Charlotte river, which is one of the New York state headwaters of the Susquehanna river, rising within stone tossing distance of the Delaware river, in Schoharie county, who assured me that the eel was at its beginning but the egg of a water beetle, deposited in the shell of the fresh water clam or mussel. There it hatched and became a troublesome parasite of the mussel, which at last opened its shell and died, whereupon the parasite, then a slender worm, went forth into the stream, grew betimes and waxed fat, and thus became an eel. This amazing theory of the development of an eel once found believers among the fishermen of the drowned lands of the Wallkill, in Orange county, N. Y., and Sussex county, N. J. In the upper Delaware valley it is persistently maintained by old rivermen that the lamprey is the male eel, and that all other eels are females; that nine of every ten eel eggs hatched are silver eels, or females, and the remaining one a male, or lamprey.

"There are many other interesting theories of eel propagation advanced by native thinkers in other intensely rural districts, and I tell you science ought to go out and talk with them. It would get some points."—New York Sun.

When Wolves Killed New York Sheep.

George C. Fisk tells us that the last sheep killed by wolves in this locality were owned by his father, Samuel Fisk, and this was in 1828. The sheep were feeding in the first field north of Woodsville, on the west side of the road, and 12 of the number were killed, the wolves taking the sheep by the neck and sucking the blood without tearing the flesh. Snow covered the ground, but not a drop of blood could be seen. The wolves came again the next night, but the sheep had been shut up. Mr. Fisk, who was 7 years old, says he can distinctly remember hearing the wolves howl.—Dansville (N. Y.) Express.

A "Bottomless" Abyss.

The celebrated "bottomless abyss" of France is situated in the province of Vaucluse and is considered one of the most interesting geological wonders in the world. It is called the abyss of Jean Nauveah and has been known for centuries. It is from 3 to 12 feet in diameter and practically bottomless. It is supposed to be the vent of an ancient geyser.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 1.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xvi, 1-13—Memory Verses, 12, 13—Golden Text, I Sam. xvi, 7—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite, for I have provided me a king among his sons." The last verse of the previous chapter shows that, although Samuel came not near Saul any more, yet he clung to him in his heart. It is a searching question, Am I wholly with God in everything, or do I in any sense cling to that which He has disapproved? Observe the words "I will send," "I have provided." In Saul's case it was God indulging the people, but now it is God working and choosing for His pleasure. See Ps. lxxviii, 70; lxxxix, 19, 20.

2. "Take an heifer with thee and say, I am come to sacrifice to the Lord." It is not like Samuel to be afraid of a man (Isa. li, 12), but the least lack of fellowship with God is apt to cause poor vision, and tremblings of heart, and fears and forebodings. When God speaks, it is not ours to reason, but simply obey. "Willing and obedient" are the words for us if we would eat the good of the land and see the power of the Lord (Isa. i, 19). He sees the end from the beginning and always knows what He will do (Isa. xlvi, 10; John vi, 6).

3. "I will shew thee what thou shalt do." Here is sure guidance. Samuel had only to trust and obey. The Lord sends, provides, shows and names, and Samuel watches to see His way. The same Lord will guide us in all that which He requires of us, and we may in quietness and confidence dwell with Him for His work (Isa. xxx, 15; I Chron. iv, 23). As to His guidance see Ps. xxxii, 8; Isa. xxx, 21; xlviii, 17. To enjoy Him and be led by Him we must be as clay in the hands of the potter, with no will of our own.

4. "And Samuel did that which the Lord spake and came to Bethlehem, and the elders of the town trembled at his coming." There was no occasion to tremble if they had been walking with God. The godly man can say, "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee." Or, better still, "I will trust and not be afraid" (Ps. lvi, 3; Isa. xii, 2). The Lord's thoughts to His people are always thoughts of peace (Jer. xxix, 11; Ps. lxxxv, 8; John xiv, 27). To believe what He says and do what He tells us is always pleasing unto Him.

5. "I am come to sacrifice unto the Lord; sanctify yourselves and come with me to the sacrifice." He uses the very words of the Lord (verse 2), and in this he was very safe and right. The Lord's messenger should say exactly what the Lord tells him. Thus did Jeremiah and Ezekiel and our Lord Jesus Christ also (Jer. i., 7; Ezek. ii, 7; iii, 4, 17; John xii, 49). We are never, under any circumstances, to lie, but we are not supposed always to tell all we know to everybody.

6. "Surely the Lord's anointed is before Him." This said Samuel as he looked upon Eliab, Jesse's oldest son, but had he been looking to the Lord and watching for His message he would not have spoken thus. It seems so easy for us to look away from the Lord and use our own eyes or our own judgment. But all this we must contend against, and prayerfully and patiently seek and wait His guidance.

7. "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Not until the heart is right are we in any sense right before God. The natural heart, or carnal mind, is enmity against God and never can be made better (Rom. viii, 7), but when we receive Jesus Christ we are said to be born anew, or from above, and then we have a new heart which cannot sin, while the old can do nothing but sin. This is the work of the Spirit through the Word. A person may be outwardly all that can be desired, even to moral character, but if the heart is not a new heart, if Christ is not there, all else goes for naught. Ponder I John v, 12. The whole world is wrong, and will be till the heart gets right, which is Israel and Jerusalem, and the throne of David.

8-10. "Neither hath the Lord chosen this." "The Lord hath not chosen these." As the seven sons of Jesse passed before Samuel the verdict for each was "Not chosen." Let us bear in mind that this was a question of service, not of salvation. For salvation the word ever stands, "Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out" (John vi, 37). But for service it is still true that "few are chosen," not because the Lord does not want them, but because they do not want Him; they are not willing to submit wholly to Him, and His Word and His ways; not willing to have Him think for them, and act through them and live just to please Him in all things.

11. "There remaineth yet the youngest, and behold he keepeth the sheep." This was Jesse's reply to Samuel's question as to whether all his sons were present or not. Jesse evidently was expected to bring all his sons, but he supposed the lad David would not be wanted, and that was just where he was mistaken. It is generally the unlikely one that is wanted and the unlikely and unexpected thing that happens. Let us keep nothing back from God, but yield to Him every whit that He may use what He pleases. David was the eighth son (vii, 12), which is suggestive of the resurrection Man, and the resurrection day, the man who to the Jews was so unacceptable that they killed Him. It has made me laugh in my heart many a time to see all those big brothers passed by and set aside, and the whole proceedings at a standstill until little David is sent for and arrives upon the scene. We do not know how David took his being left at home that day. Perhaps his mother comforted him if he needed any, but we may learn this lesson, Where God wants you to be there He will put you.

12. "And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him, for this is he." When at last the surprised boy arrived, this was the Lord's message to Samuel. This is our first introduction to the man after God's own heart, who is mentioned about 1,000 times in the Old Testament, and 50 in the New. Even his outward appearance is fair to look upon, but his heart is right with God, and he has already learned to trust Him for great things (chapter xvii, 34-37).

13. "Then Samuel took the horn of oil and anointed him in the midst of his brethren, and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward." The revised version says, "Came mightily upon David," which makes the meaning more plain, as the Spirit must have been on him before. By comparing II Sam. ii, 4, and v, 3, with this verse we see that David was anointed three times. The full significance of this we shall see some day in Christ, the true David or Beloved. David, though anointed, waited long for the throne and suffered much. Our David is still waiting for His throne and kingdom, and we must rejoice to wait and suffer with Him (II Tim. ii, 12; Rom. viii, 18).

Tennyson.

That Tennyson hadn't good manners is the contention of Mr. Sherrard, and this young man, in support of his statement, tells the story of a visit paid by his mother in her youth to the laureate's wife. Tennyson came into the room, looked very gloomy and, in fact, snubbed the assembled company, if one may believe Mr. Sherrard.

Commenting on this tale, The New Budget says: "The absurdity of attempting to trick out Tennyson as a drawing room hero is palpable to all who knew him. It is, moreover, a species of fawning upon him which he would have been the first to resent. His manner to men and women was frankly boorish. He did not mean unkindness, but so it was that he protected or merely amused himself."

Natural.

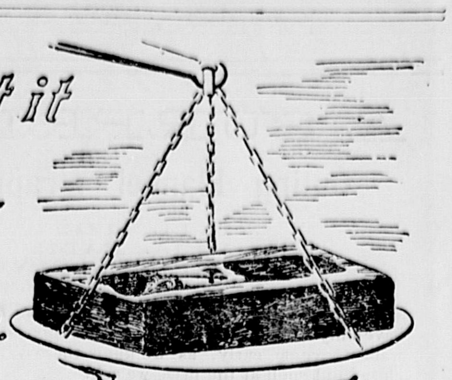
She—I understand Going has had an oil painting made of that horse of his.

He—You mean that balky horse?

She—Yes; and it was so natural that when the artist touched it up it refused to move.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Cynic Explains.

Did you ever see a small dog running after a train of cars and thinking it was running away from him? Some things remind us of that.—Birmingham (Ala.) State.



Test it any way you like. WEIGH IT — MEASURE IT — CHEW IT AND YOU WILL FIND BATTLE AX PLUG

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Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

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Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

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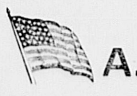


A. P. T. L.

The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

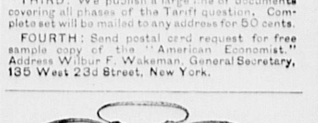
There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents."

SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause.

THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the Tariff question. Complete set will be mailed to any address for 50 cents.

FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d Street, New York.



Bicyclists must first learn to ride fairly well before they are allowed to use their wheels in the public streets of Russian cities.

The numerous cures of rheumatism by the use of the old standard blood purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, show conclusively that it is an effective remedy, if not indeed the specific, for this most painful and persistent of maladies. What has cured others will also cure you.

The building of looms in Lowell was begun nearly seventy years ago, and has been continued ever since without interruption.

Georgia has a quiet, harmless Seventh Day believer in the chain gang for a year for working on Sunday.

Do not take any substitute when you ask for the one true blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's.

Tom Eck and John S. Johnson are talking about getting up a big professional race meeting in Minneapolis.

The Servant Question.

GOOD morning, madam! Do you wish to engage a servant? One who is quick, willing, and faithful; who can lighten your household work wonderfully? Who will do the family washing in the best possible way and in the shortest time, and make the clothes more beautifully white and clean than any servant you ever had? One who is equally good at washing dishes, removing grease from cooking utensils, making paint bright and clean, scouring tinware, etc.

If you would like to engage me, just leave word at the grocers, and I will come right up. My name is

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

If you wish to inquire further about me, drop a line To THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps, And they will send you hundreds of testimonials as to my abilities.

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List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

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Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

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exceeds everything we have had before. We want every person in Woburn to see them, and are glad to show goods whether you purchase or not.
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361 Main Street.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return at** 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4 20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo 10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s3.45, s4.15, s4.45, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15. s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7,30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5,15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass,

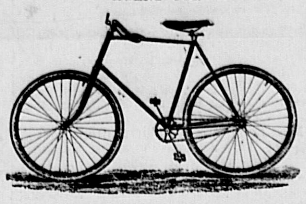
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



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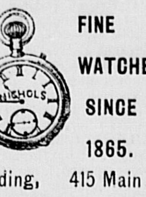
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED



FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE !
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 PURE
Reject any soap or washing compound that will cleanse without an expenditure of time and labor. "What is well done is done soon enough," and Ivory Soap will do the work as quickly as it can be done with safety.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Ventilation and Drainage.
Hot Water and Steam Heating.
FROST PROOF WATER CLOSET
A Specialty.
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

IN SORROW, NOT IN WRATH.

Fair face, callous with kisses of dead men;
Proud eyes, which did not melt at their distress,
Which feign, but never know a tenderness;
White hands, which I shall never touch again;
Sweet breath, which poisons like a stagnant fen;
Rare hair, which hides a serpent in each tress;
Rich lips, with honeyed falsehood to confess;
I scorn you now, just as I loved you then.

Yet, were it given to me to sit above
Your petty world, that I might judge your shame,
A shame you do not guess the burden of,
In calm, dispassioned judgment I should name
The penalty incurred by all your blame:
'Twere only this, that some day you should love.

—J. Edmund V. Cooke in New York Sun.

IN PRISON FOR DEBT.

The incident which I am going to relate happened about 40 years ago.

It was at the time that Antoine Wiertz, the Belgian artist, was astonishing the world, particularly the world of art, by his productions, so powerfully conceived and so fittingly executed, which are today to be seen in the Wiertz museum. Henri Conscience, the celebrated Flemish novelist, was at one time guardian of that museum.

As a rule, Wiertz would only paint grand historical and philosophical subjects, but he occasionally broke his rule and painted a portrait. The number of those who solicited the honor of sitting to him was naturally great. But the artist did not make the favor too common. As a rule, he would only grant it to his intimate personal friends, or to some one whose physiognomy attracted his attention by reason of its peculiarity.

One day he was called on by a wealthy lawyer named Van Speck, who was anxious to sit for his portrait, and who came to inquire about Wiertz's terms.

The lawyer had a physiognomy which was known among artists from Brussels to Brabant. He was the head of a large and flourishing business, but was known to be very miserly. He was niggardly in all things. There were many rumors current illustrating his stinginess, but the artist did not care about them. What conquered Wiertz at once was the man's head and face, which he resolved to put on canvas.

That head was a real delight to the artist. The top of the skull was bald, the forehead gathered into many wrinkles; the heavy eyelids lay on two eyes that, little and piercing, gleamed out like those of a cat. His nose was of approved Semitic pattern; his lips, properly speaking, had disappeared and nothing remained to indicate the position they had formerly occupied save a thin streak of faint red, about as broad as the edge of a sharp knife. His cheeks were pallid, and his chin came to a point. He was clean shaven, and looked exceedingly sharp and angular as he posed before the artist.

Wiertz darted a keen glance at his visitor's interesting face, and as the lawyer talked the artist was drawing him in his mind—the lines, the traits, and the tout ensemble were secured unknown to the sitter, who, in fact, did not suspect that he was sitting for his picture. Wiertz knew that he would make a masterpiece of the work.

"What are your terms, sir?"

"Ten thousand francs."

Whereupon Master Van Speck leaped out of his chair with surprise at the announcement. Were it a matter of time only, he could quite understand that 10,000 francs should be demanded for a short sitting—in fact, he often charged so much himself, but to think that he was going to pay so much to a man for simply daubing a piece of canvas with paints of different colors—no, that was a little too much.

So Wiertz reconsidered the matter, as he did not wish to lose the opportunity.

"Well, sir," he said, "it is my ordinary price, but as your face interests me, and I hope to be able to make a good picture out of it, I don't mind reducing my terms. How much do you value your portrait at yourself."

The lawyer offered a ridiculously low sum, about which the artist disputed—less for the sake of the money than to keep his visitor as long as possible, so as to make the best mental photograph of him. At last the price of 3,000 francs was fixed upon, and Van Speck rose to leave, saying:

"When do you want me to come for a sitting?"

"Oh, there's no hurry," replied the artist. "I am very busy at present. If it makes no difference to you, we will take a day next week. I'll write and let you know what day."

"That will suit me very well. Good-by for the present."

As soon as Van Speck had left the atelier, Wiertz rushed to his easel and began to sketch feverishly. He knew that he should make a brilliant success of the lawyer's picture, and he wished to have it done as soon as possible. He painted through the day without intermission, and when night closed in the picture was already in its frame. The portrait was a living likeness. Van Speck stared straight at the spectator; his elbows rested on a table which was covered with books, letters, pens—in short, everything that would surround a lawyer who had posed in his office.

On the following day the artist retouched, improved and finished the picture. Then he had it packed up and sent to the notary by a porter.

"Take that to M. Van Speck, the lawyer of Rue des Vieux Parchemins," said he. "Wait till it is opened and bring an answer back with you."

Then Wiertz rubbed his hands gleefully. He expected the lawyer to burst in upon him, anxious to congratulate him on his brilliant success. But an hour later the porter returned with the case on his back and note in his hand for the artist.

"What's that?"

"Why, the case opened in the hall, and M. Van Speck came down to see it. When he saw the picture, he made an ugly face—nothing more. He seemed quite furious. He turned his back on me and wrote this note. Then he told me to bring the case back to you; so I've brought it. You owe me 4 francs."

Wiertz dismissed the porter and read the note:

SIR—I do not believe in letting people make a laughing stock of me; particularly I object to an artist doing it. It was agreed that I should come to you for sittings and that you should paint my portrait. Naturally I took it for granted that it would be done properly. You have allowed yourself to act toward me with very doubtful taste, and you seem to hint that I am not worth a sitting. It is no less insulting to me than it is contemptible of you. I wanted my portrait, and here you send me a thing which bears no resemblance to me. I am sending it back to you and shall not give you sittings. I don't care to have anything more to do with an artist who has such a low idea of the dignity of his profession. Yours, etc.,
VAN SPECK.

Wiertz burst into a roar of laughter when he had finished reading the epistle.

Then he began, in the quiet of his atelier, to express his opinion of the lawyer in language which will not bear repeating.

But he soon recovered his composure and became convinced that the work which the lawyer disdained would be enthusiastically praised by connoisseurs. To his boisterous anger succeeded quiet wrath and a desire to be revenged on his insulter.

Suddenly he started, as a brilliant idea entered his head. The thought was as droll as it was brilliant. With a smile on his lips he replaced the picture on the easel and began to paint as feverishly as before. In next to no time a considerable change was noticeable. The face remained untouched, full of life, but the attitude became a little less stiff. The eyes lost somewhat of their defiant pride, the lips closed still tighter, the nose grew a little more hooked and the chin a little more distinctly pointed. Then the background was changed to resemble a prison wall with a grated cell window. The books, papers and pens disappeared, as well as the table. They were replaced by a wretched wooden trestle, on which were a crust of moldy bread and a bottle of dirty water. The rest of the furniture consisted of a dirty mattress.

The artist entitled this "In Prison For Debt" and signed his name in large, staring characters in a corner of the canvas.

Then he hired a carriage, put in the picture and drove off to find Signor Melchior, the well known picture dealer of Rue de la Madeleine, whose window was always surrounded by admiring crowds of the people of Brussels.

"I have got something here for you, which I think is pretty good. It is a study of a Shylock head. Will you put it in your window?"

"Certainly," replied the dealer, delighted at the idea of having a real Wiertz to exhibit in his window, "when shall I send for it?"

"I have it with me. Come and look at it."

Melchior was extravagantly delighted. It was superb. There would be a scramble for such a picture. What was to be the price? "I don't know yet," said Wiertz, who had an idea which he wanted to work out. "Place it well, and we'll see. If any one inquires about it, who seems really anxious to buy it, let me know."

The picture was immediately placed in a post of honor in the window and the crowd soon began to gather. The next morning all the papers were full of the new picture which was to be seen at Melchior's.

Now it happened that a friend of Van Speck's, in passing the window, cast an eye on the picture. "Great goodness!" he exclaimed, and within five minutes

Take
HOOD'S
PILLS
for Your Liver

had informed Van Speck of what he had seen. That worthy at once hastened posthaste to the window to convince himself of what his friend told him.

Yes, it was he. Exactly. "In Prison For Debt." He, the most respected and respectable lawyer in Brussels. Was it possible that such a thing could be permitted? Pilloried by a beggarly artist in one of the most public places of the city. No; that was too much for flesh and blood. It must be put a stop to immediately. First of all, the artist must be compelled to withdraw his picture. Then they would see who would laugh last.

And the lawyer went off in a fury to see the artist.

Wiertz was idly lolling about in his easy chair, smoking an exquisite cigar, when Van Speck entered, furious, like an avenging whirlwind. "How d'you do, sir?" said the artist to the angry intruder. "To what do I owe the favor of your visit? Do you smoke? These are capital cigars."

"Sir," replied the lawyer, without deigning to notice the artist's attempts at civility, "let us get our affair settled promptly, please. At this moment there is exhibited in Melchior's window a picture which attracts the attention of every passerby and which is making me the laughing stock of the town. I want that stupid nonsense to cease immediately — immediately, sir, I repeat. You'll have the kindness, therefore, to order the picture to be removed from the window and brought back here to your house. Then I shall know what steps to take. Do you understand me?"

"Why, not perfectly, I must confess. I don't quite follow. There certainly is a picture of mine in Melchior's window, but I cannot see what harm or annoyance that can cause you—in fact, I fail to understand how it can affect you in any way. You say it is making you the laughing stock of the town, but then"—

"How dare you try to fool me thus? That picture, sir, is my portrait!"

"Your portrait?"

"Yes, my portrait. Completely and absolutely mine."

"I beg your pardon. Let us get at the facts. You came to me and asked me to paint your portrait, which I at last agreed to do for the sum of 3,000 francs, after considerable haggling on your part. Wishing to do you a pleasure, I painted you from memory, and thought I had succeeded pretty well. But you soon disabused my mind of that idea. You sent the picture back to me with the announcement—in writing, if you please—that there was nothing in common between your own honorable person and the picture which I had painted. Is that so, or is it not?" Master Van Speck, seeing that there was no loophole, remained silent.

"With that," continued Wiertz, "of course, I didn't consider that I had any obligations toward you, and, of course, I wanted to get the best possible price I could for my picture. I was at liberty to do that, I hope.'

Van Speck took two or three turns about the room, and then said;

"Look here. I don't like scandal of any kind, and I should like to arrange this matter amicably. I'll pay you the 3,000 francs and will withdraw the horror from the window."

"One moment," replied Wiertz, as he nonchalantly stretched out his feet and knocked the ash from the end of his cigar. "You must know that the improvements which have been made to the picture since it left your hands have considerably augmented its value. It is an exceedingly fine work and very impressive. It has cost me a lot of work and study. It did not come of itself. I may confess, entre nous, that I consider it to be the most valuable of all my works. In short, I will not part with it for 3,000 francs, nor yet for 10,000, nor even for 12,000. I won't take anything less than 15,000 francs."

And Wiertz looked at the lawyer with an earnestness which was crushing.

Van Speck burst forth into loud ejaculation and expostulation.

"Fifteen thousand francs! But you must be mad! Where could you find an idiot to pay 15,000 francs for such a fright? It's scandalous, sir, to push a man to such extremities, particularly a man of my character and standing—an eminently respectable lawyer, a captain of the civic guard. Fifteen thousand francs! I must say again that you must be mad.'

"Allow me to interrupt. You live from your legal documents, and you make as much as you can out of them. I live from my brush, and I don't see that I am acting in any way reprehensibly if I try to make as much as I can out of my painting, especially when I know that it is worth the money. So the fixed price is 15,000 francs, sir. Not a sou less. Take it or leave it, as you please."

"Then I'll leave it, and you may go to the"— The last word was fortunately cut off short by the violent slamming of the door, as the enraged lawyer rushed from the room. His avarice had got the better of him.

When, however, he reached the street, Van Speck paused to give audience to feelings which were unpleasant, but which he couldn't stifle. He reflected that if the picture remained on view he would get to be more and more the laughing stock of all, until at last he would not be able to venture his head out of doors. Such an occurrence must be prevented at any cost. It would be better, after all, to make the best bargain with necessity and submit with all the calmness possible to the painful inevitable. But 15,000 francs was an enormous price. It would certainly make him ill to pay so much. After all, he was in the snare, and he would have to submit to his captor's terms. "All's fair in love and war," sighed he.

He retraced his steps to Wiertz's atelier and entering said:

"I've thought the matter over again, and I'll accept your terms. I'll take the picture at 15,000 francs. You can have the money whenever you like."

Wiertz rose slowly from his seat with:

"Sir, you are too good, and I really ought to thank you warmly for your generosity. But do you know, since you went out, I, too, have thought the matter over, and I have had an inspiration."

The lawyer shivered. He began to feel a wholesome awe of the artist's ideas, and he presaged another misfortune.

"What idea?" he asked anxiously.

"I've been thinking that the more my picture is seen the more it will gain in value. I have a great mind to let it stay in Melchior's window for a fortnight or so and then advertise it for a lottery, at 100 sous per ticket. I should also send it round the town—show it round the streets. I am sure I should gain greatly by it."

Van Speck looked at Wiertz with terror.

"You would never do that!"

"Why not? At 100 sous per ticket, and with public taste in my favor, I should certainly dispose of a great number of tickets. I am so sure that it would be a brilliant success that I won't relinquish the idea for less than 30,000 francs—cash down."

The unfortunate Van Speck had another access of anger. He felt a prompting to fall on the painter and beat him to death with his heavy walking stick. But on second thoughts the lawyer thought that the artist was a little too muscular and might possibly save complication by thrashing him, so he decided to desist. So, instead, he alternately stormed and besought. It couldn't be possible that the artist was so stony as to pillory him to that extent—make him still more of a laughing stock by sending that miserable caricature round the streets. And Van Speck begged his tormentor to have mercy.

"Here," he said, "is a draft for 30,000 francs on my banker. Give me formal authorization to take the picture out of Melchior's window."

The artist could not hold out against such earnest entreaty, so he finally yielded.

On the following day he cashed the check. He retained 3,000 francs, the price originally agreed upon. The balance he distributed among the poor.

As to Van Speck, he tore down to Melchior's in Rue de la Madeleine, got the hated picture, which he took home with him, and bursting into a fit of fury he danced upon it and then hacked it with a knife until it was in rags. All the time he was cursing his folly which had led him to pay 30,000 francs for a picture to destroy.—Translated From the French For Short Stories.

Few people know that all plants contain digestive principles. They cannot absorb their food until it is digested any more than animals can. The Mount Lebanon Shakers have learned the art of extracting and utilizing these digestive principles, and it is for this reason that their Shaker Digestive Cordial is meeting with such phenomenal success in the treatment of dyspepsia. The Shaker Digestive Cordial not only contains food already digested, but it also contains digestive principles which aid the digestion of other foods that may be eaten with it. A single 10 cent sample bottle will be sufficient to demonstrate its value, and we suggest that every suffering dyspeptic make a trial of it. Any druggist can supply it.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

It is estimated that the American people have invested $25,000,000 in bicycles this year, and that the demand for wheels in the next twelve months will be about 700,000. Meantime horses are selling in Idaho at $15 a dozen, with horseless carriages looming up on the horizon.

A False Diagnosis.

La Grippe is confounded by many persons with a severe attack of catarrh, which in some respects resembles the former. These individuals suffer severely with pain about the forehead, eyes and ears, with soreness in throat and stoppage of the nasal passages, and in fact, are incapacitated for work of any kind for days at a time. These are catarrhal sufferers. Ely's Cream Balm has been used with the best results in such cases. The remedy will give instant relief.

A well-known pianist, Otto Lamborg, who is a member of the Berlin Cycle Club, made good use of his wheel last summer. He gave concerts in Saxonian and Silesian watering places, playing every day in a different place, and did all his traveling on the wheel.

As an emergency medicine, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral takes the lead of all other remedies. For the relief and cure of croup, whooping-cough, sore throat, and the dangerous pulmonary troubles to which the young are so liable, it is invaluable, being prompt to act, sure to cure.

Don't judge the blooming dude too harshly. His chrysanthemum may hide a tattered coat lapel.

PEANUT TAFFY!
The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

Literary Notices.

The December HARPER'S is a beauty. An elegant Christmas cover encloses the best of holiday reading, and the illustrations are simply superb. By Sea and Land is accompanied by beautiful pictures, and there are 11 other illustrated articles. The best of writers and artists have been employed in producing this delightful Christmas number of HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

***HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin street, Boston; and at Sparrow Horton's Woburn Bookstore.

The Christmas issue of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE is one of the most beautiful numbers which has ever appeared, and no number has ever offered a richer table of contents. It is full of the Christmas spirit and strong also in articles which appeal particularly to the patriotic sentiment. A Story of Christmas Christianity is the sub-title of Edward Everett Hale's story From Generation to Generation, which will probably attract more attention than anything else in the magazine, and almost every story in the number is warm with the fraternal spirit which belongs especially to Christmas. One Touch of Nature, by Lucian Child, The Midshipmite, by Mrs. Searing, The Shadow on the Red House, by Frederick H. Cogswell, and other stories in the number are all instinct with a strong humanitarianism. Other papers are A Middle Aged Woman by Robert B. Hale, The Christmas Greens of America, The Builder of the Old South Meetinghouse, In an Old Colonial Library, The Painter of Yankee Doodle, New England in Michigan, Lewiston and Bates College, and others. * * Warren F. Kellogg, Publisher, Boston.

Make Yourself Strong

If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds. These ills attack the weak and run down system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich and full of vitality, the appetite good and digestion vigorous, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

The supreme court of Massachusetts, by its latest decision, practically decides that the trout owns himself.

We trust Mrs. Vanderbilt has taken the precaution to have that title thoroughly examined by some reliable company.

The Canadians have discovered a new river, but as it contains nothing but water the discovery has created no excitement.

Queen Victoria thinks that girls should not have latchkeys. The latchkey habit had a very bad effect on the Prince of Wales.

The next legislature which passes a law against prize fighting should also take pains to add an amendment prohibiting prize fighters from talking.

It has been discovered that Shakespeare's grandmother's name was Alice. It is due the bard to add that she was not the Alice referred to in "Ben Bolt."

A Portsmouth, N. H., liveryman failed for $12,000 the other day. He says bicycles ruined the business, for three years ago he was worth $40,000.

Blanche Cox, a well-educated and lady-like Salvationist, has been sent to jail for thirty days for "disturbing the peace" of Colorado Springs by open air meetings.

The discharged Chicago street car horses are trying to pass themselves off on European customers as prime roast beef. This country will get even for 1776 and 1812.

It is reported that a bicycle builder in England is working on a wheel to carry seven riders. It will prove a great novelty for exhibition purposes if for nothing else.

Bicycles are said to have seriously affected the sale of pianos in England. The reason given is that when a girl is asked to choose between the two for a present she invariably selects the wheel.

At Bremen the largest sailing ship afloat has just been completed. It is called the Potosi, is a five-master, 394 feet long, 50 broad, with a draught of 25 feet and a carrying capacity of 6,150 tons.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 1895.

HORN POND WATER.

So far as the water in the filtering basin and the mode of pumping were concerned the complaints against our water supply were altogether groundless. An analysis by the State Board of Health last week demonstrated that the water is purer and better at the present time than it has been during the last year or two and as near perfectly free from objectionable matter as it is possible to be. That settles the question of quality; better water than any other locality can produce.

As for pumping, for two years, during the day, the water has been pumped directly into the mains, and into the reservoir only by night; which shows, contrary to the belief of some people, that the pumping is all right.

In spots the water, for several months past, has had a bad taste, and in some places an offensive odor. This must be due to local causes, and not to the quality of the water at the station, or mode of conveying it to the people.

Horn Pond Water is all right — the best in the State.

WELL DONE!

The friends of temperance in this city may well feel proud of their last Tuesday's achievement at the polls. They won a substantial victory over the enemy. The result showed what work can do; it also meant that Woburn will soon stand in line with the no-license cities in the State, and be all the better for it. These figures are significant:

1894.			
Yes, 1467;	No, 788;	Yes majority,	679
1895.			
Yes, 1381;	No, 1032;	Yes majority,	349
Yes gain for No, 1895,			330

Last Tuesday the "No" vote gained over last year in every Ward, and the "yes" vote fell off in every Ward.

The figures are full of encouragement for a better condition of things and more prosperity for our city.

SPEAKER REED.

On the opening of the new Congress last Monday Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine was elected Speaker by solid Republican vote.

He has filled the Chair before now with great ability and integrity.

CITY ELECTION.

Republicans ought to be very well satisfied with last Tuesday's election. True, they did not get all they reached for; they lost a few candidates who ought to have been elected; but taken all in all the Republicans did nobly.

GOT THERE.

The election of Hon. George F. Bean to the School Board last Tuesday was a victory worth crowing over. The JOURNAL's heart was set on it and it *had* to come.

☞ It is rumored, on what authority we are unable to say, that Mr. Charlie A. Jones is losing no sleep of nights on account of his not having been the Democratic candidate for Mayor this year.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Nowell—Christmas.
O. Gillett—Jewelry.
Sanderson—Theatre.
A. B. Whitney—Citation.
W. H. Sawyer & Co.—Millinery.

— Initial Handkerchiefs for Xmas gifts at Hammond's.

— Mr. Charles H. Tayler is getting around again in good shape.

— The Knights of Columbus elected officers last Wednesday evening.

— Edward Doorley was sent to Carney Hospital last Tuesday.

— At 7 o'clock last Wednesday morning it was only 13 above zero.

— The calendar crop is ripe, but not much harvesting has been done yet.

— Has the Boulevard Boom gone into winter quarters? If not why not?

— The women ("God bless 'em!") came to the scratch last Tuesday manfully.

— Mr. Ela, we believe, did not run for member of the city government this year.

— Jeweler Hanson's great annual opening will take place next Tuesday, Dec. 10.

— Christmas falls on Wednesday this year—a fortnight from next Wednesday.

— Stephen Dow & Co. have got well settled in the Shaw tannary near Cross street.

— The Montvale Ave. sewer from Gilcreast H. & L. house to Main st. is completed.

— A benefit is to be given to Frank Bradley on Dec. 8, in the shape of a sacred concert.

— Everyone is praising "In War Times" and the hope is general that it will be repeated.

— The Cecilias were praised high and low for the splendid concert they gave last week.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 19.

— The town has gone wild an amusements this winter. Where does all the money come from?

— Fred Locke was hit in the eye by a piece of wood and now he is likely to lose the sight of it.

— Mr. John Lynch thinks he's got the dead open-and-shut on the Clerkship again this year.

— Mr. Nathaniel Simonds is tidying up his home on Church ave. in the best of shape this fall

— There was quite a wintry snowstorm here yesterday. Winter is getting a firm grip on us.

— The weather was prime for election. Just a bit muddy, but the air was clear and bracing.

— It is said that the ladies of the Congregational church will not hold their annual Fair this year.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 19.

— Mrs. Emma T. Dow is improving in health, but not so rapidly as her many friends would like to see.

— The Russel Counter Co. is the largest manufactory of the kind in this country. It does a big business.

— City Clerk Finn will not be disturbed in his office. Nobody dreams of such a thing as putting him out.

— A Guide to the exhibits of the State Board of Health in the Massachusetts Building makes good reading.

— Our Poetry Editor sings a sweet song about doughnuts and kindred eatables in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— Don't forget the date of Mr. L. E. Hanson's big jewelry opening—Dec. 10.

— One anti-election argument was, that a certain gent was to have a certain Board position in a certain contingency.

— Tuesday was harvest time for hack owners. And professional blowers and strikers made some money out of it too.

— The Equal Suffrage League will hold their regular meeting at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in Y. M. C. A. parlor.

— Miss Flora Nichols came home last week from her school at Bellingham to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

— The proprietors of Sedgewick Park finished their fall plowing just in season not to be caught by the change of weather.

— Bear in mind that doors will be open to the Trinity Parish Sale next Thursday, at 3 P. M., and supper at 6.30 P. M.

— Now is the time to think of Xmas photographs. Stylish posing, fadeless work and moderate prices at Nowell's Studio.—4.

— The next lecture on "Methodism" will be given at M. E. Church, 7.45 P. M., Monday, Dec. 9, by Rev. Dr. Daniel Steel.

— Woburn never before heard such an orchestra as that which furnished music for "In War Times." It was simply superb.

— It is said that Supt. Emerson is putting the Grammar schools through their best paces. He has no patience with laggards.

— Mr. Amos Cummings is putting his store in order for Christmas business. The public may confidently look for a great display.

— The term of Mr. John I. Munroe of the License Board expires next June. He would make a good successor to himself.

— Isn't it about time to have a report from that special committee on enlarging the Salem street cemetery? Or isn't there to be one?

— Edward M. Crandall was quite seriously hurt by falling from a wagon last Tuesday. He was unconscious for some time, but is better.

— Mrs. Jennings is making a holiday bazaar of her store, that is to say, she is filling it with all sorts of beautiful Christmas gift goods.

— Our old friend, Simeon Weymouth, partially recovered from a severe fit of sickness, went to Biddeford, Me., last Wednesday to spend the winter.

— The alarm from box 48 at 12.50 P. M. last Saturday was for a fire in a small carpenter shop owned by N. J. Shattuck on Maple st. Montvale.

— The steadily increasing attendance on the Y. M. C. A. Winter Garden is an encouraging sign. The money that goes into the Garden is well spent.

— Mr. Samuel Highley, druggist, is a quiet sort of a chap, but he "cuts ice" all the time. He lots on beating the crowd on holiday goods this year.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Fine Monogram script and fancy engraving in the latest styles at Osborn Gillette opposite the Central House. All goods sold engraved free of charge. —3.

— Mr. M. Downs is canvassing for book subscriptions and making headway. Mr. Downs never deals in trashy literature; his books are good ones always.

— Rev. Mr. Parker's church notice for Friday's JOURNAL was discovered on Saturday morning snugly stowed away under a pile of papers on the reporter's desk.

— Leon Vaughn, formerly of the postoffice, makes handsome banner poles and flagstaffs to order and sells them cheap. He displays good taste in ornamenting them.

— Dr. Fowler, of Boston, says: "I am satisfied that the use of coffee is the cause of much illness in many ways, while Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is beneficial." Grocers sell it.

— "The proof of the pudding is in the eating." Leave your Laundry bundle with us just once, and we will prove to you the superiority of our work. Hammond & Son.

— Lewis Parker, 17, son of Frank Parker, had his hand caught in a rolling machine in Bryant's shoe factory, Stoneham, last Monday, and had to be taken to the Mass. Gen. Hospital.

— The G. A. R. boys put in some good work for Capt. Crane last Tuesday. Ward politics and pure patriotism don't mix worth a cent, but we do like to see the Veterans hang together.

— Treasurer A. W. Whitcher informs the JOURNAL, and through it the public, that the Woburn Co-operative Bank will have $10,000 to sell at its next meeting, Thursday evening, Dec. 12th.

— Theatre-goers will be interested in the announcement of plays at Lyceum Hall on the evenings of Dec. 11 and 12, by as fine a company of actors as can be found on the circuit. Remember the dates.

— Miss Dora Ronco was in splendid form and handled the fiddlebow magnificently at the entertainment of the Flower and Visiting Committee of the Y. P. S. C. E. at the Congregational church last evening.

— Mr. Charles March, son of Rev. Dr. March, made us a short visit a few days ago. He was once an attache of the JOURNAL and a likely young man. He has been visiting his father and brother at Winchester.

— Special attention is asked for the millinery card of W. H. Sawyer & Co. in this paper. The firm are successors to Mrs. Fogg and are doing a fine business. They keep an excellent stock and charge fair prices.

— Mr. F. Brooks, pharmacist, has as fine a stock of Christmas gift goods as there is in the city. He is in the habit of having the best, and this holiday season he proposes to out-Brooks Brooks. He'll do it too.

— Mrs. Lydia M. Hall raised fine sweet potatoes in her garden at No. 2 Tremont st. this season. She says there is no trouble in raising them abundantly and of the best quality in this city if one only knows how.

— A sensible and timely article on "Blank Ballots" from a valued correspondent who always writes forcibly will be printed next week. The number of blank ballots thrown on the license question Tuesday was 161.

— Why the Cummingsville vote was so small was because John Cummings, 2d, had other fish to fry. Some of the Ward 7 new cider began to "work" Tuesday and it had to be attended to whether anybody was elected or not.

— Mr. William B. Ward, ambulating scissors grinder, and by that token, or ex-officio, Assistant Editor of the JOURNAL, sells the best silverware polish in America. He makes it himself and knows whereof he speaks.

— Why is our store like a Savings Bank? We will make a present of a sweater to the boy and a Tam-o-Shanter to the girl who mails us the best answer to the above question before December 15. Richardson's 431 Main st.

— On Tuesday, Dec. 10, 1895, I will sell a solid silver thimble for 15c. and engrave your initials free. Only one to each person and only on the above date. Osborn Gillette, Manufacturing Jeweler, opposite Central House.

— According to Gateman Brown's glass (always O K) the mercury indicated 18 degrees above on Sunday morning, and 48 degrees above on Monday morning. Mr. Brown regards such radical changes injurious to health.

— Words of praise of Rector Marquis's Thanksgiving Day sermon were on all tongues nor have they ceased yet to be heard. Clergymen as well as laymen commended it in warm terms. It was able, sensible, practical, and finely written.

— Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. It's a good plan to send your order early. A poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card elsewhere in paper.—3.

— Mr. Prior Chute says if he was Mayor of Woburn he would stop illegal rumselling or perish in the attempt. It is suspected that he is one of the few men in this community who have spinal columns. We would like to see him Mayor.

— Mrs. Charles Grammer and Mrs. Nellie Gilbert, managers, said they hadn't any doubt at all but that the favorable notice by the JOURNAL increased the sales at their provision counters in Horton's last Saturday quite a good deal. Thanks!

— In the matter of store signs Gordon Parker beats them all. The huge one recently elevated by him over Mechanics Building is a pioneer, the first of the kind here, an inovation, but it is fetching to the last degree. Parker is one of the up to date kind of men.

— The Emerson Class will meet Monday, Dec. 9, in the parlor of the Unitarian church at 7.30 p. m. The subject will be the Essay on "History," and the following poems: Sphinx, Song of Nature, Fragments on Poet (No. 14). Fragments on Life (No. 34.)

— Miss L. F. Hurd, 24 Winn street, cleanses, repairs, makes, makes over, and dyes garments in the best of shape and at fair prices. She has been in the business here a good many years and has never failed to give satisfaction in any branch of work she undertakes.

— The Ladies Aid Society of Trinity church will hold a sale at Music Hall next Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 12, at which the famous "Mexican Work" will be in charge of Mrs. John Seaver. A large amount and great variety of goods will be on sale.

— City Engineer Hartshorn ought to hurry up that job of fixing the bounds of lower Main st. to give the N. W. S. R. Co. a chance to relay their tracks and change their power at the earliest possible moment in the spring. We fear a hitch there by and by.

— In getting up a Thanksgiving dinner for the guests, fixed and transient, of the Central House, Jack McConnell, the landlord, put his best foot forward. His success was monumental, and a dinner fit for Lords was the result. That is just what Jack keeps the hotel for.

— The Reverand gentlemen who conducted the late mission at St. Charles church advocated prohibition strongly and impressed on the voters who made the mission the importance of voting "No." They exerted a beneficial influence here in this and other ways.

— Hanson, the jeweler, is exerting himself to outdo all competetors in the way of providing Christmas wares and bids fair to get there in fine shape. He has a beautiful display of gold and silver goods, precious stones, mantle and other clocks, and everything is of the best.

— The other day Parker and Kelley of the Water Board were caught together on the fly by a JOURNAL reporter. They filled him full of hydraulics lore applicable to the public "kick" against Horn Pond water. They convinced the reporter that said water is the purest in America, they corrected several false notions respecting the manner of distributing it to the people, they were free to talk, and talked well.

— From all accounts it is safe to conclude that "The Chaperon" by the Woman's Club at music Hall this evening is going to be worth patronizing. The piece is said to be a drawing one and the cast is made up of competent talent. We look to see a houseful there.

— Wanted:—200 teamsters and 500 laborers, with good judgment, to call and examine our Mogul Fast Black Moleskin Shirt. Nothing like it in the city. Sure proof against colds and pneumonia, and you'll have to live a long time to wear one out. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Thanksgiving morning religious meetings are a thing of the past here—they will be held in the evening hereafter. The change was such a complete success that a return to the old practise is out of the question. Rev. W. C. Barrows, pastor of the Baptist church, we believe, was the real author of the change.

— The Senior Class of the W. H. S. will give a concert and dance at Music Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 20. The dancing, preceeded by a concert, will last from 8.15 to 12, for which Blossom's Orchestra has been engaged. The Matrons are to be Mrs. Alfred A. Dow, Mrs. John Ferguson, Mrs. S. Franksford Trull, Mrs. John T. Trull.

— Are you going to buy a piano stool, cover or music cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cts. to $2 on your purchase? If so just step into Dean's jewelry store, 379 Main street, and get one of those free coupon books each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke, the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books."—5.

— A couple of weeks ago the Bath (Me.) *Independent* devoted half a column of space to a description of the new office of Mr. N. T. Worthley, Jr., in that city, and if half it says is true—and we believe it all—then our friend, the well known optician, can boast of the best and handsomest business home in Maine. Of course we have not space to describe the new office or even dwell on its salient points of convenience and beauty, but this much we can say, it is a bangup one, and one that any person might well feel proud of.

— Capt. John E. Tidd, of Woburn, Deputy Sheriff for this District, has been appointed Court Officer for the Superior Court at Cambridge, at a salary of $1,800. Capt. Tidd is a fine gentleman, his promotion is well merited and the *Independent* extends to him hearty congratulations.—*Stoneham Independent*. Capt. Tidd served many years on the State Police and many more as Deputy Sheriff and in both places proved himself a sterling officer. He has always been faithful and efficient, and the promotion which he has received is richly deserved.

— Rev. Alfred B. Whitney of Cincinnati, Ohio, nephew of the late Lewis L. Whitney, Esq., is at present in this city settling up his uncle's estate. He was born and raised in Boston, his father, 87 years old, still living there, and all through his boyhood days was in the habit of frequently coming out to Woburn to visit his uncle and aunt, so he is no stranger here. He has spent many years in missionary and ministerial work in Colorado and other Western States, where he was compelled to go to regain his health. He will remain here several weeks.

— Mr. Hubbard Copeland had the politeness to show a JOURNAL representative through his piles of Christmas goods last Tuesday morning, which courtesy was appreciated. The firm have put in more holiday wares this season than ever before and they are, as a general thing, more beautiful, because the manufacturers of the almost endless variety make improvements in styles and materials from year to year. In the line of crockery, glassware, vases of foreign workmanship, especially the latter, Mr. Copeland showed the JOURNAL man stacks of elegant things; and so of other departments — the display was large and fine, and it is expected that the sales will be big.

— Manager Sanderson was well pleased with the size of the audience that greeted "Fair Play" by the N. Y. Standard Theatre Company at Lyceum Hall on Thanksgiving evening. Many other attractions were in full feather that evening and yet a good house witnessed "Fair Play." Miss Helen Marr was the star and displayed genuine dramatic talent in Germaine Mortimer and Harry Farnum, her parts in the play. She is an actress of sterling merit. Robert Chesley as Frank Clayton; B. W. Reed as Abe Winters; Frank Edwards as Johnson; Miss Bertha Edwards as Susan; and Miss Gertrude Howard as Mother Baxter, were very fine indeed. They were rewarded by frequent and generous applause. Manager Sanderson has leased Lyceum Hall and will put on some firstclass companies this winter.

— Artist Legg has developed a couple of pictures taken by Dr. Robert Chalmers with his kodak this fall in the Maine forests which are worthy of being carefully preserved. They represent Mr. S. B. Goddard and Mr. W. Frank Fowle seated in a canoe with their guide standing in the stern trumpet in hand. The proper name of the piece is "Moose Hunting by Moonlight," representing two points, or attitudes, in the same scene. Surrounding the Lake, on the margin of which the canoe and its occupants are quietly creeping along, are dark forests, the home of the deer, moose and caribou, and into them Goddard, Fowle and the Guide are expectantly peering for big game in picture No. 1, while on No. 2, the Guide's trumpet having brought the victim from among the pines to the edge of the smooth, moonlit water, they are ready for the shot. There in the forest solitudes it is a weird night scene that the faithful camera has reproduced, and the pictures must be highly prized by the gentlemen whose portraits appear in them. Legg did the work admirably.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 19.

Red nose, weeping eyes and a bad cough The worst of the combination is the cough. Cure that with Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. A few days will do it. Better not wait. A cough grows.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.
Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.
To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —
Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.
WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

That Temperance Rally.

All of 1200 people gathered at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening to listen to an address delivered by Rev. Mr. Scudder, under the management of the Y. P. S. C. E and E. L., in behalf of a no-license vote on Dec. 3, and in the interests of temperance generally. The size of the audience was a surprise to almost everybody, for great crowds at temperance meetings have not heretofore been the rule. M. A. Burnes presided and Bertram Strout and Leon Dorr were seated on the platform.

A considerable period was devoted to music before opening the lecture which was duly appreciated by the audience. Miss Maria M. Rice rendered two pieces very sweetly indeed. She has a melodious voice that has been well cultivated, and whether true or not, her singing appears to be done with the spirit as well as with the understanding. Her pleasing contributions to the meeting were highly appreciated. The Orthodox church choir performed their part very well.

The introductory address, after prayer, by Mr. Leon Dorr, President of the Epworth League, was pointed, pithy and pat, and had the ring of the true mettle to it. Mr. Dorr is radical to the core on temperance and don't care who knows it.

Rev. Mr. Scudder made a sound, telling speech on the topic of No License. Before going to the platform he had fortified his position with a mass of facts and figures, which he had been days in getting together, and on these he based arguments in favor of prohibition in Woburn in which not a flaw could be picked or loophole found. He dealt in cold facts, in comparisons of Woburn with itself and with neighboring prohibition towns and cities, especially with Cambridge, in which process Woburn didn't win many laurels. He said no harsh things about our city that his documentary evidence did not warrant; he did not cry down the place as too many of its own citizens are doing every day; he did *not* say, as currently reported on Monday morning, that Woburn is a veritable sink of perdition, or words to that effect; he simply laid before the people truths with such conclusions as those truths established. His attitude towards Woburn was of the most friendly character throughout; but certain conditions existed and those conditions led to baleful results. To remedy them was his sole purpose.

The lecture, the fruit of much study and research, was able and convincing, and it seemed to us that its effect must be to arouse public sentiment, to open the people's eyes to the evils of the liquor traffic, and to induce the better part of the community to go to work to secure a different state of affairs.

The speaker proved from his figures that a no license vote, if continued, surely leads to municipal growth and prosperity; brings in more people and insures increased valuations; and just as surely it is that habitual license results in business stagnation, falling off of population, decrease of real estate values, and general decay. There was no getting around these conclusions, the comparisons proved them true; and in our judgment, to state these facts, in a spirit of kindness, with no ranting, no straining after effects, solely to do good, was doing the city of Woburn a kindness for which it ought to feel grateful.

Mr. Scudder was enthusiastically applauded all the way through, which showed where the heart of the audience lay.

Advertise.

A man may walk,
And a man may talk,
Till his leg and tongue both ache;
He'll be food for flies
If he don't advertise
In the paper the people all take.

As of course everyone reads the JOURNAL and as has been said, "there are no flies on us," we are under the necessity of sustaining our reputation, consequently we just now are trying to impress upon you the fact that our $25 tailor-made Overcoats are equal in every respect to a $45 custom garment. Come and let us prove it to you. Hammond & Son, leading clothiers.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

A special meeting of the Board was held Friday evening, Nov. 29.

John McDonough, 65 Mt. Pleasant street, was drawn as a juror for the Superior Court at Cambridge. Claim of Bryan Joyce for injuries caused by the caving of a sewer trench bank was referred to Committee on Claims. The Committee on Claims reported an order transferring $418 88 from miscellaneous to pay the printer for the publication of the proceedings of the 250th anniversary celebration. The same Committee reported an order to pay William H. Curtis $75 for damages to horse, wagon and harness. Both were adopted unanimously. Concurred with Council in an order requesting the Committee on Salaries to report an order establishing salaries for the License Commissioners, also on the report of the Special Committee advising the purchase of a road roller. An order was passed providing for a loan of $3,000 for the purchase of the road roller. A petition of the Telephone Company for relocation of poles on Montvale avenue, Wyman and Elm streets was granted.

Biggest values in hand and foot clothing in Massachusetts at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

City Election.

Apparently it was a dull and uninteresting one, but appearances were deceitful, for fierce fires burned under a calm and unruffled surface. A fairly large vote was polled, to wit: 2500, and Allen's plurality was 542, which would indicate that there is no Democratic party in Woburn, else it all went over to the Republican candidate The vote on the license question was only 77 short of that for Mayor, which was an improvement on former years. Besides their Mayor and all 3 members of the School Board, the Republicans elected 3 Aldermen, O. F. Bryant in 4; Charles R. Brown, 3; E. P. Marion, 6, and in Ward 7 there was a tie. If we could only have got Hayden of Ward 1, Nichols and Thompson of the same Ward for Councilmen, there would have been little or no reason for Republican complaint.

The Republicans also captured 4 Common Councilmen, George C. Conn, and Arthur B. Wyman, 4; Horace N. Conn, 3; Edward J. Marston, 6.

Lawyer Bean, Republican candidate for School Board, went through in fine shape.

With electing their Mayor, 3 Aldermen, 4 Common Councilmen, and their entire School Board, the Republicans of this city have no reason to be ashamed of their work last Tuesday.

MAYOR.

	Wards 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T'tls
Allen, R,	243	293	305	275	136	172	92	1516
Crane, D.	209	216	209	131	49	73	87	974

ALDERMEN.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Hayden, R.	197						
O'Donnell, D.	253						
Meehan, D.		270					
Winn, R.		236					
Brown, R.			297				
Granfield, D.			203				
Bryant, R.				230			
Parker, D.				183			
Cadwell, R.					81		
McCarthy, D.					104		
Furbush, D.						81	
Marion, R.						158	
Brown, R.							90
Hickey, D.							90

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

Corcoran, D.	228	Howe, R.	225
Murphy, D.	230	Conn, R.	249
Nichols, R.	198	Converse, D.	199
Thompson, R.	208	Wyman, R.	230
Ferguson, R.	238	Garrity, D.	117
McLaughlin, D.	265	Shattuck, R.	63
Mooney, DR.	368	Marston, R.	149
Burke, D.	256	McFeeley, D.	94
Conn, R.	246	Breslin, D.	112
Flynn, D.	225	Graham, R.	69

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

(Three years.)

	Wards 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Bean, R.	277	311	335	350	63	281	86	1703
Bixby, R.	257	286	313	322	54	289	77	1598
Carter, R.	274	290	344	340	73	274	84	1679
Kenney, D.	326	312	361	194	122	51	131	1497
McSweeney, D.	303	282	323	170	98	46	122	1344
Richardson, D.	319	322	339	200	112	64	135	1491

LICENSE.

Yes,	261	298	298	203	122	85	114	1381
No,	185	193	193	198	46	161	56	1032

We estimate that our retail sales of hosiery in the last ten days have been equal to a sale of one pair to every man in Woburn. Could anything but big values and small prices make this record? Richardson's 431 Main st.

Nervous

People should realize that the only true and permanent cure for their condition is to be found in having

Pure Blood

Because the health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon the purity of the blood. The whole world knows the standard blood purifier is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

And therefore it is the only true and reliable medicine for nervous people. It makes the blood pure and healthy, and thus cures nervousness, makes the nerves firm and strong, gives sweet sleep, mental vigor, a good appetite, perfect digestion. It does all this, and cures Scrofula, Eczema, or Salt Rheum and all other blood diseases, because it

Makes Pure Blood

Results prove every word we have said. Thousands of voluntary testimonials fully establish the fact that

Hood's *Sarsaparilla* **Cures**

Be Sure to Get Hood's

"Whenever I get run down and nervous I get Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon feel better." MRS. LOUISA B. TOLE, 21 Bartlett St., Roxbury, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

VISIT THE

Vantine Department

— AT THE —

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Mrs. Alice M. Lang.

"Here is the fading, the wasting,
The foe that so watchfully waits;
There are the hills everlasting,
The city with beautiful gates."

It was no surprise to those who knew the quiet patience and suffering of Mrs. Lang that the last day had come for her, and that the beautiful sleep into which she had quietly fallen was that from which there was no waking; only in the City of God, the home of the soul.

Mrs Lang was born in Bedford, Mass., Dec. 14, 1829, and was the eldest daughter of the late Oliver R. Abbott of the same town. She was married to Dr. Cyrus T Lang, in Charlestown, Mass., Nov. 22, 1854, and came to reside in Woburn in 1857. Mrs. Lang united with the First Congregational church May 2, 1870.

Two children—the eldest daughter, and the youngest, a son—were early called to the "Better Land." Her husband and two daughters survive her—Misses A. Josephine and E. Gertrude; a sister, Mrs. Lewis E. Smith of Portsmouth, N. H., also mourns with those whose sorrow is deep as the affection that always marked the beautiful life of this home-loving, gentle soul.

Uncomplaining in the times of pain, she waited for relief until He, to whom she had committed her life's faith, summoned her to the country where there is no more pain.

Mrs. Lang's failing health has kept her much at home; but to her it was indeed "the dearest spot," her family her chief source of comfort. When the loving, cheerful life of such a one seems to be passing away how gladly all is given up to be at home with mother! how precious the memory of the last days!

The world is bettered through the unconscious influences of such consistant life sermons, preached along the rugged pathway of everyday life.

To the bereaved family and only sister we extend sympathy; their many friends think much of them during these passing days of sorrow that shows itself in silent submission to Him who was their mother's God, and in whom she trusted fully until the end came and she awakened in His presence.

The floral offerings from loving friends were many and very beautiful and she loved the flowers so well. Mrs. Luce's voice was soft and comforting; she sang as though she knew the sorrow of those who were looking for the last time upon the one best beloved. Dr. Scudder seemed to bring a sweet balm to comfort all in his words of love and sympathy.

It is well with the righteous; they know in whom they have believed.—COM.

Woburn, December 2, 1895.

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund.

The next lecture in the Burbeen Course will occur Tuesday evening, Dec. 10. The lecturer, Prof. Edward Cummings of Harvard University, is a graduate of the Woburn High School, being a member of the class of '79. He took the Harvard A. B. degree in 1883, the A. M. degree in 1885, was instructor in English at Harvard until 1887, and travelled in Europe as Robert Treat Paine fellow from 1888 to 1891. (The first foundation for the study of Social Science in Harvard University.)

In England and Scotland he made a thorough study of trades unions, cooperation, and of the condition of the laboring classes in large cities. He was an active resident of Toynbee Hall, in Whitechapel, during the winter months of 1888-9.

In France he engaged the following year in similar studies and was an active participant in numerous international congresses held under the auspices of the French government in connection with the Paris Exposition of 1889. He also studied at the College de France and the Sorbonne.

After an extensive tour in Italy, he made investigations in various parts of Germany, of the German Labor Colonies and of Charity Administration, and pursued his theoretical studies at Berlin University.

In 1891 he returned to Cambridge to the newly founded chair of Sociology. It is worth remarking that he was a pioneer student in Sociology before any of the numerous chairs which now exist, in this country and elsewhere, were founded. His published works consist largely of contributions to the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, of which he is at present Associate Editor.

It will be seen from this sketch that Prof Cummings is especially fitted to speak upon the subject announced, "Strikes and their Causes."—A.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

A 3 lb. Package of Self-raising

BUCKWHEAT

For 10c.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Cummingsville.

Last Saturday morning Mr. John Ellard, an old resident of this Ward, passed away, aged 65 years, 5 months, and 19 days.

He had been in poor health for some time, but retired on Friday evening as usual, and was found dead on Saturday morning. The funeral was held on Monday. Rev. D. Scudder, pastor of the Orthodox church, of which the deceased was a member, conducted the religious exercises. There was appropriate music and many flowers.

Mr. Ellard left to mourn [illegible] a wife, a daughter, Annie, and th[illegible]ns, J. Warren, Frank and George. His brother William died 4 years ago.

No man in Woburn stood higher in the estimation of the people than Mr. John Ellard. He was upright, honorable and kind. His friends were numerous and warm. He was a man to be trusted, counselled with, relied on. He will be sorely missed.

The family of Mr. Ellard are deeply sympathized with in their sorrow.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Second Sunday in Advent. Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M. Friday at 7.30 P. M., Litany and Confirmation Lecture.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Good Word Concerning God in Man." Sunday School at 12 M. Monday at 7.30 P. M., Emerson Class in Church Parlor. Thursday, Ladies Charitable Society with paper at 4.30 and Supper at 6.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Modern Giants." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Thursday at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Nov. 29, Alice M., wife of Dr. C. T. Lang, aged 65 years, 11 months, 15 days.

In this city, Nov. 30, John Ellard, aged 65 years, 5 months, 19 days.

In this city, Dec 2, Mary Hines, aged 28 years.

In this city, Dec. 4, Harold A., son of Walter and Bessie Fitzpatrick, aged 2 years, 3 months, 14 days.

Xmasings for Men and Boys.

Christmas is at hand and you will soon have to purchase presents for relatives and friends. What to buy is the question. If you are puzzling over what to get for the Men folks or for the Boys,

Come to Us! We can Help You!

Whether you wish to spend twenty-five cents or twenty-five dollars, we can accommodate you. We have in stock many choice things made expressly for us with reference to the Holiday season.

NECKWEAR, GLOVES, MUFFLERS, UMBRELLAS.

Collars and Cuffs and Hosiery are some of the most popular moderate priced gifts.

If You wish a Suit or Overcoat,

or anything in the way of Reliable Clothing, we have it, and **The Price is Sure to be Right.**

We pledge you a hearty interest and fair treatment.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.
Established 1851.

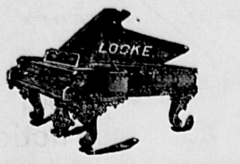
Holiday Goods.

Our friends and patrons will find more than our usual display of goods for the coming Holidays. England, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria, China, Japan, and even the hermit nation Korea, have contributed to make our display one of the finest.

Raphael Tuck's cards, booklets and calendars in profusion. A large assortment and low prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarenteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments
C. M. STROUT,
399 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

DOUGHNUTS AND OATMEAL.

Please remember the Industrial Union, where you can buy:

Doughnuts large and round and brown,
Good as any made in town,
Only fifteen cents a dozen,
Buy a bag full for your cousin.

Cherry, nut, and chocolate cake,
Orange too, that is no fake;
All are nice and sweet and light,
And your patronage we invite.

Health food, oatmeal, white and brown,
All these breads have won renow.
Salted peanuts, cornballs too,
Are always waiting there for you.

Chicken salad, butter balls
We can furnish at your call.
Fresh rolls, white and light as air,
You can always find them there.

Piccallili, chili sauce,
Spicy things but never cross.
Apple jelly, mince meet too,
We'll find anything for you.

We have aprons, large and small,
Holders, mittens, and paper dolls.
Painted frames for pretty faces,
Fancy things trimmed up with laces.

We can't tell all we have for sale,
Convince yourself, 'tis no fairy tale.
Lets make the Union a help to all,
Both rich and poor, and great and small.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

There will be a rally for boys Sunday at 4 p. m. in the parlor.

The following books were added to our library last week: "Gleanings of History and Biography," "Driven to Sea," "Childs Book of Nature."

The boys had a jolly time at the Peanut Party last week. The next social evening for them will be in the latter part of this month and for members only.

Mr. R. M. Armstrong, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. made us a call last Sunday evidently with an eye to the possibility of a new building for the Association.

The Boys room will be open for the use of the members daily from 4 to 6 o'clock and at no other time will the boys be allowed in the rooms until further notice.

Remember boys the chance of earning money or a fine pair of skates by selling books for the Y. M. C. A. Call at the office from 4 to 6 p. m. and learn all about it.

Concert Hall was taxed to its utmost capacity last Sunday on the occasion of the visit of the "Clarions" to this city. The violin and cornet solos were excellent, and the addresses were both timely and interesting.

The first session of the Bible Class was held last Friday night, and it was decided to devote part of the time to the Sunday School lesson and part to personal work. The class will continue to meet on Friday evenings until further notice. All young men are cordially welcome.

Rain did not prevent a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary last Tuesday afternoon week. The devotional exercises led by Mrs. Maria Cotton were followed by an earnest, heartfelt appeal for work for young men by Mrs. O. H. Durrell President of the Cambridge Auxiliary after which the following persons were elected to serve as officers for the ensuing year: Pres., Mrs. Maria Cotton; 1st Vice-Pres., Mrs. A. L. Holdridge; 2nd Vice-Pres., Mrs. F. A. Partridge; 3d Vice-Pres., Mrs. C. M. Howe; 4th Vice-Pres., Mrs. Nancy Challis; Sec., Mrs. H. E. Chase; Treas., Mrs. John S. Wheeler.

Many people in this city would be surprised to know how many young men spend their Saturday evenings in the "Winter Garden." The Association has by means of this effort been able to furnish recreation without temptation. One of the attractive features of the "Garden" is the shooting gallery. The records of last week are below: F. H. Smith, 43; W. Durward, 43; C. A. P. Bartlett, 42; W. H. Smith, 42; Chas. Buss, 42; C. L. Smith, 41; D. Beggs, 40; B. Ansart, 40; E. Coombs, 40; F. Buchanan, 40; Geo. Durward, 40; A. J. Foster, 39; F. E. Barnes, 38; Will DeLoriea, 38; Breslin 35.

A Fine Entertainment.

A pleasing musical and reading entertainment was last given at the Congregational church last evening under the auspices of the Flower and Visiting Committee of the Y. P. S. C. E. managed by Charles W. Hill (Ch'n.), Miss Sarah Norris, Miss Grace Norris, Miss Edith Colburn, Mr. Herbert Holland, the committee. An audience of good size and excellent character were present to enjoy the fine things provided in generous measure and everybody was pleased with it. Herewith we present the

PROGRAMME.

1.	Selection,	Miss Sadie A. Sweatt, Piano. Mr. S. H. Sweatt, Cornet. Mr. J. E. Sweatt, Violin. Of Malden.
2.	Reading,	Mr. J. Max Murdock
3.	Violin Solo,	Miss Dora Ronco
4.	Vocal Solo,	Mrs. Ella C. Luce
5.	Cornet Solo,	Mr. William W. Crosby
6.	Vocal Solo,	Mr. James M. Kimball
7.	Piano Duet,	Miss E. Minnett Dow, Miss Florence Porter
8.	Reading,	Mr. Elmore A. Pierce
9.	Flute Solo,	Mr. Herman Poole
10.	Selection—Trio.	
11.	Violin Solo,	Miss Dora Ronco

Biggest values in hand and foot clothing in Massachusetts at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

A Home Wedding.

A charming day for a charming ceremony, which occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Richards, Fairmount street, Tuesday, Dec. 3, at twelve o'clock, noon, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter, CELIA ADELAIDE, to Mr. JAMES BRICE, JR., of Joliet, Illinois.

The house was very prettily decorated in green and white, the flowers being principally chrysanthemums. The space reserved for the bridal party was outlined by broad white satin ribbons, which were held by Masters Lindall Blanchard and Earl Howe.

At exactly twelve o'clock the bridal couple, preceeded by Misses Roma Blanchard and Grace Whitney carrying baskets of flowers, entered slowly to the inspiring strains of that ideal Wedding March by Mendelssohn and took their places in front of the Minister, and beneath the arch of greenery which was held in the centre by the Dove of Peace. During the very impressive ceremony strains of music, written by the old masters, lent their appealing influence to perfect the beautiful service. After the solemn words were spoken which made them one the bridal couple turned and received the congratulations of their families and friends.

The ushers for the occasion were Edward Horton Richards, James Chester Hanson, Irving Bancroft and Frank Elkins Goold.

The bride was gowned in ivory duchesse satin, trimmed with pearl passementerie, and fastened at the throat with a diamond sun-burst, the gift of the groom. The tulle veil was caught with Lilies of the Valley, and she carried in her hand a large bouquet of Bride Roses.

Congratulations and good wishes having been extended, the party adjourned to the diningroom where Dill served one of his incomparable wedding breakfasts.

At half after one, the bride, having donned a very becoming costume, came down the stairs scattering the bouquet of roses into the uplifted hands of her many young girl friends who eagerly caught them, the one receiving the largest number being popularly supposed to be the next bride, and in this case, singularly enough, she who received the largest number was one whose engagement has been recently announced.

The couple were followed with showers of rice to their carriage, which had been previously decorated with white ribbons in the usual manner by their roguish friends, and which the hackman was unable to remove on account of these same friends who stood guard over it until it was out of sight.

The officiating clergyman was Rev. Mr. Parker of the Unitarian church, whose fine voice and pleasing manner gave to the simple service an added impressiveness. The music, which consisted of appropriate selections for the occasion, was rendered by Professor F. H. Lewis, pianist, of Woburn, and Mr. Claude Fischer, violinist, of Boston, in their most artistic and elevating manner.

The mother, brother, sister and friend of the groom were present from Illinois, and assisted the parents of the bride in receiving.

The presents were numerous and beautiful.

Kindergarten.

The meeting of the Woburn Kindergarten Association which was held on Tuesday evening Dec. 3, packed Concert Hall to its utmost.

Dr. Scudder introduced the speakers of the evening and in eloquent words pictured the success of the Kindergarten work that had come under his observation in other cities.

Mr. Dutton, Supt. Brookline public schools, was the first speaker. He sent the truth home in saying that our children were our first interest. He called this the era of new ideas, new inventions and new and greater requirements in educational lines, and the Kindergarten the fountain of best ideas in child education, so well illustrated in the kindergarten departments of the Brookline schools.

Mr. Walter L. Parker, Supervisor Boston Public Schools, showed how the Kindergarten training was developing instead of repressing with its large opportunities for mental, moral and physical training.

Miss Lucy Wheelock of the Chauncy Hall Normal Kindergarten Dept. was the inspiration of the evening. She said in substance that there is no question that concerns tax payers and parents as that of child training. The age from three to six is the most impressionable, 'tis then the child gains power to take possession of knowledge. Give him trained eyes and hands, then in directed play he learns proportion, color, form, beauty and harmony.

During the evening a pleasing musical programme was rendered by Miss Houliston, Mrs. DeLoriea, Mrs. Blaisdell, Mrs. Conn and Mrs. Fox, most of the selections illustrating the work done by the little ones.

The constitution of the Association was read and adopted, and an executive board elected consisting of Messrs. A. B. Dimick, C. A. Burdett, F. E. Wetherell, Rev. S. S. Marquis, Miss Houliston and Mrs. J. F. DeLoriea.

The next regular meeting of the training class for mothers will be held in the Y. M. C. A parlors Wednesday, Dec. 11, at 3 p. m. These meetings are free and all fathers as well as mothers are cordially invited to attend.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

In 1897 Canada will celebrate the 400th anniversary of the landing of Sebastian Cabot.

City Items.

Plenty of rain again this week.

Hands and feet insured against cold at Richardson's 431 Main st.

Mayor Allen is going to have his steam roller after all.

Some rousing big values in good warm gloves, mittens and hose at Richardson's 431 Main st.

The stores in this city are piling in the Christmas goods in great shape.

Biggest value in hand and foot clothing in Massachusettes at Richardson's, 431 Main st.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha plays the violin with fervor and skill.

Warm and comfortable underwear is what most men like to wear. We sell that kind. Come in and feel of it. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Alphonse Daudet, the famous French author, used to be an usher in a secondrate school.

If any wife wishes to collar and cuff her husband, she can do so to perfection in our store. Our stock of collars and cuffs represents the latest shapes in the best grades.

Post 33, G. A. R., elected officers last evening and transacted other important business.

For the benefit of those who haven't bought, we would say, that never before have you had such an opportunity to buy good hose for so little money. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

The fire department of the Cambridge street school has not been running just right lately.

We shall make sittings up till two days before Xmas at the Nowell Studio, and will have all orders finished on time. I have made special preparation as I always do each year. Nowell Studio, 396 Main street.—4.

"Waltz King" Strauss catches ideas for harmony while he is amusing himself in divers ways.

We don't want to make a dent on your brain by continually talking about big values at small prices, and it won't be necessary to speak of these points after you have commenced trading at our store, for these two facts are apparent in every thing we sell. Its only to those who haven't been in that we would again mention these points. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

By looking into the show windows of Copeland and Bowser one may discover just how the girls on bicycles look.

If you have any good reason for crawling in between two icy cold sheets and robbing yourself of sleep and comfort for an hour or so each night for the next 4 months, we've nothing to say, except that it seems rather funny when you can buy one of our long, warm, comfortable, French flannel nightrobes for only 75c. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Over 55 percent of the teachers of Massachusetts schools are natives of Maine and graduates from Maine schools.

Quite a good many parties have made and are engaged in making connections with the main sewer. Everyone is in duty bound to follow suit.

Special designs in Holiday neckwear at Hammond's

"Do anything you will," said the turkey, "cut my head off, pull my feathers out or kick the stuffing out of me, but don't, I beg of you, pull my leg."—*Boston Courier.*

Begin now on your Xmas shopping, but be sure to steer straight for Hammond & Son. Their goods are just what the men folks want.

Kindergarten is all the go in Woburn. Several energetic ladies are pushing its interests here for all they are worth. The JOURNAL seconds the motion.

To see it with its bike awhirl—
Describe the thing who can?
Some one might say a mannish girl,
I'd say a girlish man.—*Boston Courier.*

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

"Carmen" is the attraction this week making the second week of this charming opera. The house is crowded at each performance and it is as it should be for the production is first class in every respect. Miss Clara Lane sings finely, Miss Mason is charming, Mr. J. K. Murray is always pleasing and Messrs. Wolff and Perssel sing their respective parts to the satisfaction of all. The costumes and scenery are very fine and the presentation of "Carmen" at the Castle Square is above the average productions that have been seen in other theatres at high prices. "Fra Diavolo" is to follow "Carmen" and "Rip Van Winkle" is one of the operas to be presented in the near future at this popular house. "Faust" is also in contemplation. Remember the prices at the Castle Square Theatre are 50c. for entire orchestra 25c. for balconies, these are evening prices. Matinees every seat in the house 25c.

This is Business.

It will save dollars in your pocket. It is right! A small store and low rent means light expense and low prices on goods and work. We do the best work outside of Boston. Try us on some and let us prove it. And we have as large a stock of goods as there is in Woburn. Every box and corner of our little place is packed full. All goods sold engraved free of charge. Eyes tested free by actual measurement, no guesswork, and glass fitted at the lowest possible living price. A dollar saved is better than a dollar earned.

Osborn Gillette, Manufacturing Jeweler, opposite Central House.—3.

S. of V. Entertainment.

One of the prettiest things in the amusement line that has been enjoyed in this city thus far this season was "In War Times" given by Charles Bowers Winn Camp, S. of V., at Lyceum Hall last Wednesday evening. It was made up of a great variety of parts, each highly entertaining, among them beautiful tableaux representing war scenes, splendid music by an orchestra of a dozen or more pieces, the Alpine Quartet, chorus of young ladies of the W. H. S., readings, etc. It was a potpourri of music, pictures, and elocution, with very many delightful trimmings, witnessed by as fine an audience as ever gathered in any hall in Woburn. Everything from beginning to end was calculated to bring vividly to mind the stirring days of 1861-5, at home and at the front, and to those who remember those days and were actors in those scenes the exhibition was intensely interesting.

Mr. W. W. Crosby was accompanist, Mr. Joseph J. Todd, Stage Manager, Mr. Frank E. Wetherell, Reader.

A repetition of the splendid entertainment would draw a big house.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Polo.

A pretty fair audience witnessed the whitewash of the Walthams by the Woburns in the Woburn Rink last Monday evening. The teams were, Woburns: Russell 1st rush, Campbell 2nd rush, McGilvary centre, Greenleaf halfback, Cashman goal.

Walthams: Mooney 1st rush, King 2nd rush, Berger centre, Mooney halfback, Murphy goal.

THE SCORE.

	Rush	Goal		Time
1.	Russel, Wo.	Woburns	Campbell, 14 m.	5 sec.
2.	" "	"	Russel,	27 "
3.	" "	"	" 6 "	18 "
4.	Mooney, Wal.	"	Campbell, 2 "	55 "
5.	" "	"	McGilvary,	24 "
6.	" "	"	Campbell, 13 "	05 "
7.	Campbell, Wo.			
8.	Russel,			

D. Begley, Referee.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore.

North Woburn.

Mr. Ela has retired from politics.

Ward 6 did nobly for the Republican ticket last Tuesday.

Everyone up here is very glad indeed that Dr. Bixby was re-elected member of the School Board. He is a good man for the place.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the North Congregational church in this village, are making arrangements for a Colonial Supper and entertainment to be given in the church parlors on Thursday evening, Dec. 12. The price of tickets to supper and entertainment are 25 cents apiece. It is going to be an affair well worthy of patronage. Supper at 6.30 o'clock.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

WINCHESTER.

No more boulevard talk for the present.

Mock Town Meeting tonight. Fun by the cord.

Hardly anybody visits the Library on Sunday. "We told you so."

Mr. J. Parker Colbert and Miss Charlotte V. Power of Boston are engaged.

The next meeting of the Fortnightly Club will be held in the Town House on Dec. 9, at 3.30 p. m.

Mr. Josiah Locke celebrated his 80th birthday on Nov. 22. He is one of the old Locke family, Asa of Locke's Hill being his father.

The authorities have decided not to enter into a 5-year contract with the Woburn Electric Light Co., but to buy light from year to year.

There was a delightful dance at Lyceum Hall last Friday evening. The Matrons were Mrs. Charles E. Redfern, Mrs. W. C. Newell, Mrs. J. Frank Dorsey, Mrs. Edward S. Smith. They danced until long after midnight.

Bring It Back

if you buy anything of us and it doesn't exactly suit when you get it home. We're always glad to exchange, or will refund the money if you prefer. Our goods at our prices are always good value and we are perfectly willing to take them back. We adopted this policy years ago and we don't think we've had the chance to take back fifty dollars worth in ten years. Hammond & Son, leading clothiers, 403 Main st.

Lyceum Hall,
Wednesday & Thursday Evenings,
DEC. 11 & 12.
Fred. R. Egleston's
Monarchs of Fun.
Positively the Highest Salaried and Cleanest Variety and Comedy Company on the Road. Including by special request
Miss FLORENCE ELENE,
The Howard Favorite.
Popular Prices, 15, 25 & 35c.
Doors open at 7. Curtain at 8.
Tickets at Box Office and Chase's Woburn Drug Store.

TRINITY
Annual Sale.
The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Church will hold its Annual Sale in
Music Hall,
—ON THE—
Afternoon and Evening of Dec. 12, 1895.
There will be an elaborate display of MEXICAN WORK, also FANCY ARTICLES, APRONS, BAGS, HOME-MADE CANDY, &c.
JACK HORNER
will be present with his famous PIE.
Admission to Sale including Supper, 50 Cents.
Admission to Sale alone, 10 Cents.
Tickets for sale at Whitcher's and Horton's.

To Let.
A good tenement, No. 489 Main street. Also one on Franklin street.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

NURSE.
3 Highland Ave., Stoneham.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, PAINS,
DIARRHOEA, NEURALGIA,
DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN
COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.
DO YOU KNOW THAT Dr. TUCKER'S
59 Compound gives instant relief from all internal and external aches and pains?
59 quickly cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Bronchial Troubles? Prevents Pneumonia?
59 is the best known remedy for Grip, Chills and Fever, Malaria, and Intermittent Fever?
59 gives quick relief from Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia and Flatulency?
59 is the best liniment for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Chest, Back or Bowels?
59 quickly heals Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains and Muscular Soreness.
59 is recommended by Physicians, Clergymen, and prominent citizens in all occupations?
59 is purely vegetable, and contains no Opium, Morphine, nor other Narcotic substances. Is the most harmless and yet valuable family remedy ever given the public. Its guarantee is thirty-five years' use in thousands of homes. One trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it?
Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says: "Dr. Tucker's 59 ought to be on the shelf in every nursery and in the satchel on every journey."

Special Sale!
COMMENCING
Saturday Evening,
DEC. 7,
and continuing the following week. We have secured a lot of Bargains from the bankrupt stock of JOHN F. RAND, of Portland, Maine, and will put them on sale at very low prices.
Buy Them Quick!
They wont last long!

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.
Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

POLO!
League Game.
Woburns vs. Chelseas.
AT WOBURN THEATRE.
(Skating Academy.)
Saturday Ev'g, Dec. 7, 1895.

W. H. SAWYER & CO.,
(Successor to L. M. Fogg).
—DEALER IN—
Fine Millinery.
HATS,
BONNETS,
—AND—
TRIMMINGS
Of every description.
347 1-2 Main St., WOBURN.
2d door from Montvale Ave.

Money To Loan
on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.
Special Attention
given to care of estates and collection of Rents.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED
of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer.
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated February 14, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2254, Page 72, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Monday, the 23d day of December, 1895**, at 3.30 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of land situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street, distant, southerly, two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet from the southerly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning and running at right angles with said Vernon street westerly one hundred ninety-five feet by land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running southerly by other land now or late of said Mary P. Foster about seventy feet to land of Ernest D. Blackwell; thence turning and running easterly by land of Ernest D. Blackwell to said Vernon street one hundred eighty feet; thence turning and running northerly along said Vernon street seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing thirteen thousand one hundred twenty-five (13,125) square feet, more or less.

ALSO, another parcel of land situate in said Woburn on said westerly side of Vernon street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street, distant four hundred fifteen and 6-10 feet southerly from land now or late of Adna Page; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of one Blackwell one hundred seventy-five feet; thence turning and running southerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster sixty feet; thence turning and running easterly by other land of said Blackwell and land of said Mary P. Foster one hundred sixty feet to said Vernon street; thence turning and running northerly on said Vernon street sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to the following restrictions: that only single houses to cost not less than $3000 each, and private stables, shall be erected on the above described land; and this sale will also be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEORGE A. FISHER, Mortgagee,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer.
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to Edgar G. Fisher, dated October 9th, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2311, Page 49, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on **Monday, the 23d day of December, 1895**, at 3.15 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street so called distant southerly six hundred sixty-one and 25-100 (661.25) feet measured along said street, from land now or late of Francis Hammond, as shown on a plan of land in Woburn belonging to Mary Pierce Foster by C. F. Hartshone, dated 1891 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Lib. 2254; thence running easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings one hundred ten (110) feet; thence southerly by land of Mary P. Foster following the line on said plan one hundred (100) feet; thence westerly by said land of Mary P. Foster to a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant southerly one hundred feet from the point of beginning about one hundred ten feet; thence running northerly along said Vernon street one hundred feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEORGE A. FISHER,
Assignee of said mortgage,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer,
53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated June 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2280, Page 173, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, **Monday, the 23rd day of December, 1895**, at three o'clock P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusettes, being shown on a sketch of the estate of Mary P. Foster recorded with said mortgage, which sketch is taken from a plan of the estate of Mary P. Foster, recorded with said deeds at the end of Book 2254, bounded and described accordingly as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street at land of Adna Page: and thence running southerly along said Vernon street two hundred eighty five and 6-10 feet to land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land now or late of Mary P. Foster, about two hundred thirty-three feet, to land now or late of John G. Flagg; thence turning and running northerly by said land now or late of John G. Flagg, about two hundred twenty feet to said land now or late of Adna Page; and thence turning and running easterly by said land now or late of Adna Page two hundred and eighty and 68-100 feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEO. A. FISHER, Mortgagee,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

NOVEMBER 20, 1895.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, on **Saturday, Dec. 21, 1895**, at ten o'clock, A. M., at my office, number 649 Massachusetts Avenue, in that part of Cambridge known as Cambridgeport, all the right, title and interest that G. W. Paul of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex aforesaid, had liable to be taken on execution on the 19th day of November, 1895, that being the time when the same was seized and taken on execution, in and to the following described parcel of real estate; said property now standing in the name of Margaret A. Paul, to wit:—The following described real estate with the buildings thereon standing, situate in said Wilmington, situate easterly from the chapel of the Methodist Episcopal Church on a new street called Forest Avenue, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises on the southeasterly line of said Forest Avenue; thence northeasterly along said street seventy feet; thence southeasterly by the lot numbered seventeen on the plan hereinafter mentioned, one hundred sixty-two and 75-100 feet to lot numbered nineteen on said plan; thence southerly by said lot nineteen, eighty-four feet to lot number seven on said plan; thence northwesterly by lots numbered seven, eight and nine respectively on said plan two hundred nine and 15-100 feet to the point of beginning, containing 13,016 square feet, more or less, being lot numbered eighteen (18) on a plan of House Lots in Wilmington, Mass., surveyed for William A. Thurston by James Bancroft, surveyor, May 19, 1890, and recorded in the Northern District Registry of Deeds for Middlesex County, together with a right of way in common with the public in and through all the streets shown on said plan.

WALTER C. WARDWELL,
Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Lewis L. Whitney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Alfred Brown Whitney, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

Has No Equal.
Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.
We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.
All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail.
Scented Snuff in any quantity.
GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. First Block above Union Depot.

Mortgagee's Sale.

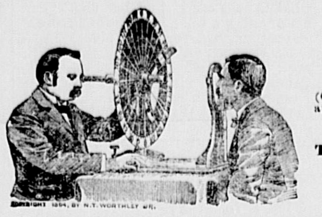
Tuesday, Dec. 10, at 2 P. M.
AT WILMINGTON.

By order of the mortgagee, there will be sold by public auction, 7,260 square feet of land and buildings thereon, known as Knights of Labor Hall.

For Sale.
A FINE BUILDING LOT with one hundred foot frontage on Lowell street, directly opposite Wyman Green.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Christmas, 1895.
We take this opportunity to invite you to our
ANNUAL OPENING
of beautiful HOLIDAY GOODS, on Tuesday, December 10, from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 10 P. M., at which time we shall be pleased to show you our large and well selected stock of
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS AND NOVELTIES.
L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

THURSDAY, Jan. 2, 1896.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Jan. 2, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles
IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

To reduce Our Stock We are Offering Some Great Bargains In New and Second-hand BICYCLES.
E. C. LEATHE,
496 Main St.,
Woburn,

Make Home Pleasant
BY USING
Pretty Wall Papers.
Examine our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.
C. WILLARD SMITH,
399 & 401 Main St.,
Woburn, Mass.

Millinery.
New Store. New Goods.
Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.
Latest Styles and Novelties.
Mrs. C. PACKARD,
Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,
WOBURN.

SAFE, EFFECTUAL, NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT! 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS.
DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES
WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

TO LET.
House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

BOOK Of Valuable Information ABOUT FERTILIZERS **FREE**
To all who send for it.
AGENTS WANTED To Sell Fertilizers. Write for Particulars.
A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.
Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.
Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.
Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.
No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance
Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.
Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.
Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.
E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

UPHOLSTERING.
Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.
KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
—AT THE—
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.
A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailor, ing. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

SAW THE MASSACRE.

SOLDIERS WHO WITNESSED A HORRIBLE BUTCHERY.

Indians Murdered Whites While an Intervening River Prevented Succor—Disappearance of a Party of Thirty Deserters From the Regular Army.

"It was one of the tragedies of the plains whose history will never be known," remarked Colonel W. H. Powell a few days since in speaking of a thrilling scene which he witnessed nearly 30 years ago. The tragedy took place on the bank of the Platte river, in the region of Julesburg, this state. Colonel Powell was then a captain in the regular army and had been sent with a command of about 100 men to relieve the garrison on the present site of Fort Morgan. Within view of the soldiers a large wagon train was attacked by Indians, and the entire force in charge of the train was wiped out of existence. The white men made a gallant resistance, but the redskins outnumbered them ten to one. After killing the escort the Indians seized such property as they liked and set fire to the wagons. A great smoke rising toward the sky gave notice for many miles in all directions of the awful deed.

"It may seem strange that a company of soldiers fully armed and prepared for battle should stand still and see their fellow countrymen shot down," remarked Colonel Powell, "but we could do absolutely nothing. The river was a raging torrent, and the quicksands made it wholly impossible for us to cross to the opposite side, where the battle was in progress. The road which the train was following was quite a distance on the north side. We were on foot on the south bank of the stream. From our position we saw the Indians sweep down upon the train, saw the hasty gathering of the wagons in a circle and the last desperate struggle. We never learned from what point the wagons came or whither they were going. There were perhaps 50 wagons in the train."

As stated, the soldiers were on their way to Fort Morgan to relieve the garrison. This was early in the spring of 1867. Two or three months previously a remarkable occurrence had greatly weakened the garrison, which consisted of a company of the Seventh cavalry. The fact is but little known outside of the war department, but in January, 1867, a body of more than 30 men deserted from the post. The men had grown weary of the isolation, and a plan was formed for a wholesale exit from the post.

It is also claimed that the leaders contemplated an attack on Denver, then a flourishing frontier village, and the looting of the place. The plans were well laid and were carried out without a hindrance in any particular. Each man was given a special duty to perform. It was so arranged that none but conspirators were on guard at the time of the departure. Orders were given that if any officer attempted to leave the quarters on the evening the plot was to be put into effect he was to be shot down without mercy. The evening was very cold, and fortunately for the officers not one of them left his room.

The men were to ride away from the post. The horses were fully equipped, and the party carried abundant supplies of food and ammunition. The deserters carried the guard with them, and the surprise of the troops remaining at the garrison the next morning may be imagined.

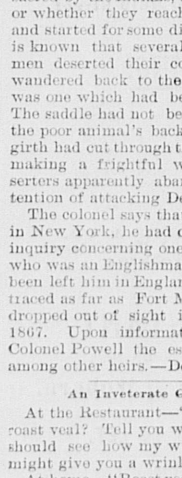
"There is no doubt about the truth of the story concerning the desertion," said Colonel Powell, "as I talked with the officers about the affair and know it to be a fact. One of the strangest features about the affair, however, is the mysterious disappearance of the men. Not a single person in the deserting party was ever afterward heard from. It is not known whether the men were massacred by the Indians, lost on the plains, or whether they reached the seashore and started for some distant country. It is known that several weeks after the men deserted their command a horse wandered back to the post. The horse was one which had been ridden away. The saddle had not been removed from the poor animal's back, and the saddle girth had cut through the animal's skin, making a frightful wound. The deserters apparently abandoned their intention of attacking Denver."

The colonel says that in 1892, when in New York, he had occasion to make inquiry concerning one of the deserters, who was an Englishman. A fortune had been left him in England. The man was traced as far as Fort Morgan, where he dropped out of sight in the winter of 1867. Upon information furnished by Colonel Powell the estate was divided among other heirs.—Denver News.

An Inveterate Grumbler.

At the Restaurant—"Call this prime roast veal? Tell you what, Peppi—you should see how my wife cooks it; she might give you a wrinkle."

At home—"Roast veal, Mary, doesn't happen to be your forte. The way they dish it up at the restaurant beats your performance into fits."—Il Popolo Romano.



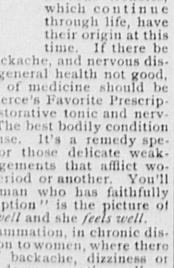
BUDS, Society buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nervine at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womenkind at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she *looks well* and she *feels well*.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements common to women, where there are symptoms of backache, dizziness or fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS."

MRS. W. R. BATES, of *Dilworth, Trumbull Co., Ohio*, writes:

"A few years ago I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."



MRS. BATES.

THE BLUES.

Why do Women have the Blues more than Men?

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Are not women naturally as light-hearted, brave, and hopeful as men?

Yes; but woman's organism is different from man's.

Women in perfect or good health are rarely victims of this symptom.

Women nearly monopolize the blues, because their peculiar ailments promote them.

When the female organs fail to perform their functions properly, when the dreaded female complaints appear, there is shown nervousness, sleeplessness, faintness, backache, headache, bearing-down pains, etc., causing the dreaded "let-me-alone" and "all-gone" feelings.

When the woman does not understand what the matter is, and her doctor can not or will not tell her, she grows morose and melancholy; that's the blues.

Mrs. Newton Cobb, of Manchester, O., says: "*Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble. I cannot praise it enough. I am pleased to tell every one that it cured me; and if it will cure me, why not others? I am sure my case was severe enough." It will. Get it of your druggist at once.

STORIES OF GHOSTS.

HOUSES HAUNTED BY THE SPIRITS OF THE DEPARTED.

The Phantoms Are Said to Sometimes Perform the Queerest Pranks—The Explanation, When Found, May Be Very Simple and Is Often Laughable.

Longfellow wrote quaintly that all houses wherein men had lived and died were haunted houses, but this is meant to include memories and associations only, the fleeting phantoms of the imagination. But what, then, are ghosts? Are they not the same unreal creations of a retrospective brain? Who is the elusive being that opens and shuts doors at midnight, strikes fantastic or sorrowful chords on the piano, sets the dog barking and leaves things in a disturbed state generally? And what is a ghost? Has a ghost parts? Can an unsubstantial phantom that appears and disappears at will make noise enough by contact with material things to waken a sleeping household? Science, with cool, calculating methods, has investigated the theory of ghosts and found—nothing.

A haunted house has been one of the recent attractions of a town in Michigan. A family in that place, living in their own house, were suddenly visited by a ghost. They did not see the intruder, but they heard the clanking of chains in the dead hour of night until at last they were afraid to sleep, and the place acquired the unsavory reputation of being haunted. Then one member of the household, braver than the rest, determined to sit up and track the ghost to its lair. He watched two nights and heard the chain clanking at a distance, but on each occasion the ghost evaded pursuit and remained invisible. On the third night the clanking chain was again heard, and the watcher, acting on the principle that all things come to him who waits, remained quiet at his post. Sure enough, the ghost came timidly into his presence and turned out to be—no ghost, but a pet coon that had strayed from its owner and hidden under the wood shed floor. At night it entered the house by an entrance left for the family cat.

There is an empty house in the heart of the city of Detroit that was formerly a large boarding house. It was at one time filled with a goodly company of bright spirits, but the shadow of doom rested upon it. In less than a score of years 60 persons, associated under that roof at one time, have died, and all connected in its management have died or been overtaken by misfortune. Now it is said that lights are seen in its deserted rooms, sobs and cries echo in the empty halls, and forms are observed flitting up and down the decaying stairs. It is not surprising to those who know the tragic story of the house to learn that it is a rendezvous for ghosts, for a more ill fated mansion does not exist. But the writer of this paper, who had known of its joys and its vicissitudes, went there in the shadow of late evening, and standing near the ruined pile, which is flanked by lines of modern street cars, gazed curiously at the uncurtained windows, taking at the same time a peep backward into the limbo of the past.

Ghosts? There were regiments of them! Where had once been light and gayety and the music of dancing feet there were now silence and death. But it was easy to see shadowy revels and hear the shuffle of feet that now lie at rest. There were the woman who wore a rose in her hair and had always a smile on her lips and the stalwart man on whose arm she leaned—there was dust on their eyes now, but they, too, came to look on their latest dwelling place. And the generous one, who had kept them all as under the shadow of her wing, on whose placid brow the wreath of asphodel was set, she walked in majestic silence from empty room to room. And then the lights in the neighbors' houses were put out, and there were no ghosts—the shifting lights had taken on a ghostly appearance, and one had seen the little child who died there and wore a kingly crown of flowers, and another had seen the young girl who defied death and danced a two step about her little room when she had but an hour or two to live. And the ghosts will assemble there until these are forgotten or the old house is pulled down to make way for some commercial center.

In the days of Salem witchcraft the authorities hanged a man who denied that such a being as a ghost ever existed. Julius Cæsar and Brutus were quoted as classical instances of the truth, and Saul's experience with the witch of Endor and Job's vision of the night as Biblical indorsement.

Hamlet's father is perhaps the best all round ghost of literature, as he had a mission and attended strictly to business.

The tenant of a haunted house heard the soft footfalls of the ghost on the stairs at night and prepared a trap for it in the shape of threads stretched across the stairs. In the morning the threads had not been disturbed, although the ghost had been heard as usual. The strange part of the thing was that a ghost with material power to make its steps heard could not break so light a thing as thread, but there was a possibility of some resistance in the thread disastrous to the astral body. The footfalls attributed to the ghost were probably not footfalls at all, but some distant noise, echoed and repeated in a muffled form.—Detroit Free Press.

PIPES AND SMOKERS.

STORIES OF MEERSCHAUM COLORING TOLD BY AN EXPERT.

The Rich Peruvian Who Didn't Mind a Little Expense Where His Pipes Were Concerned—The Duke Colored the Cigar Holder In One Day, But—

"Oh, yes, you ought to be able to get a real meerschaum for $2—a plain one, of course—but there isn't much sale for the carved and ornamental ones now," said the pipe expert to his interlocutor. "Meerschaum carving was well done here 25 or 30 years ago—so well that an American exhibit only failed to receive a medal at the Paris exposition of 1867 because the judges thought the work too good to have been done on this side of the Atlantic. That bulldog would have cost you two or three times the price in those days. It was expensive then—the work and the material both—but people had an appreciation of it that they seem to have lost since. And this is the reason, in part, at any rate: The growth of commerce has made it possible for American manufacturers to import meerschaum directly from the producers in Austria and Turkey, instead of paying the profits of ten or a dozen middlemen as they once had to do. Amber is cheaper, too, for the same reason. Then, some years ago, taking advantage of the cheap prices, cheap manufacturers went into the business with cheap labor—tenement house labor, largely—and cheapened and vulgarized the business. Now that you can buy a meerschaum at every Third avenue cigar store, few people have any real notion of artistic work.

"I mean to cultivate a taste for it again, though—to popularize it if I can. I'm going to sell a lot of meerschaum blocks, with bowls and stem holes hollowed out, at a price pretty near cost. Then I'm going to give directions so that any man with a bent for carving can ornament his own pipe. It's such a pity there shouldn't be more popular interest in this branch of art," sighed the enthusiast, "for no material lends itself to carving like meerschaum. Why, I never see one of these irregular lumps that the shape of it doesn't suggest the beautiful form that lies within it. Here"—he snatched a sketchbook and opened it—"is a hound's head, after Landseer; a group of fallen angels, from Dore; a portrait head, carved from life—see the range of subjects? But Americans haven't generally been successful at meerschaum carving; our best workmen have come from Germany.

"Do I know any mechanical way of coloring a meerschaum? Oh, yes; I have known a man to fix up a small rubber bellows that was kept going by a clockwork attachment, and so did his smoking for him, but a much more common method is to hire some constant smoker to use your pipe until it gets the tint you want. British officers sometimes distribute their meerschaums among their men for this purpose, and on a long voyage passengers give their pipes in charge of seasoned old salts.

"Some years ago we had a customer, a rich Peruvian, who had bought a great many pipes from us; he had about 50 pieces of fine meerschaum. Of course he couldn't hope to color all those himself unless he smoked like a volcano, especially in the 12 months he expected to stay here. So he asked me if I knew anybody who would do it for him. I introduced him to one of our workmen, a young fellow, and the Peruvian turned over his pipes to him, supplying him with a lot of the very best tobacco he could buy. He used to come in often and watch the man at his work. He would sit and admire the slow coloring of those pipes as an artist would a painting. You know how you feel as you see the beautiful rich hues come in, don't you?

"Well, sir, a sort of friendship sprang up between those two. The Peruvian took a personal, or perhaps a proprietary, interest in his pipe colorer, and started out by sending him to his own barber, to be shaved into more presentable shape. Then he insisted that the man should have his teeth examined, and he paid a $75 dentist's bill for him. He sent him to a fashionable tailor and gave him a fine outfit; he bought him a panama hat, and so on until we figured that, with $4 a pound tobacco—and he kept the fellow smoking all the time—and all the rest of his expenditures on that workman, the coloring of those pipes cost him about $1,200. Then he went back to Peru, and I heard afterward that he was killed in Australia. He ought to have remembered the workman in his will, to make the romance complete, but this is a true story, and I can't say he did. Perhaps he felt himself fully furnished with pipes for this world and the next without any bequests."

"Especially if he smoked the ghost of his cut cavendish in his phantom meerschaum," suggested his listener.

"Ye-es," said the other, who could appreciate Jerome too. "But I don't know about that. You see he smoked most of that cut cavendish by proxy.

"Here's another story of meerschaum coloring: The Duke of Castelluccia used to be one of my customers. One Saturday he came in and looked at a fine meerschaum cigar holder.

"'That's handsome,' he said. 'But I want it colored. Can you have it done for me on Monday?'

"'But, your grace,' I said, 'coloring takes time. I couldn't have it done by Monday. A few weeks'—

"'Bah!' he said. 'I will bring it to you on Monday as black as your coat.'

"And he did. This is how he did it: He went out and bought 100 long 5 cent cigars, went home and smoked them all day Sunday, one after the other, until they were gone. Sure enough, the holder had a beautiful color, but he had nearly spoiled his teeth, and he admitted that he wouldn't do it again. One hundred 5 cent cigars in one day was too much even for an Italian."—New York Tribune.

An Overrated Virtue.

For the last few days I have been wanting to thrash two boys. One of them is George Eves, who has attended the Plumstead board school for nine years without being absent or late for a single day. The other is Alfred Pulling, who has ill treated his master in the same way for ten years. I know of no more uninteresting, commonplace being than the man who is always in time. It simply means he hasn't enough originality to be late. And these two priggish boys have been encouraged in their punctuality by rewards and gold medals and so on. If I were their master, I should for the future cane them heartily every day they are not at least five minutes late. It would hurt me a good deal more than it would them, but still I should do it.—New Budget.

Unprecedented.

Mrs. Billus—Don't you believe it's true, John, that a person partakes to a considerable extent of the nature of the creatures he eats?

Mr. Billus—No. I've been eating fish all my life, and I can't swim a stroke.—Chicago Tribune.

Purify
And Enrich
Your Blood
By Taking
AYER'S
Sarsaparilla
It was the Only
Sarsaparilla admitted
At World's Fair.
AYER'S PILLS for the Liver.

AVOID BRUSHES ON THE ROAD.

A Consumptive Looking Cyclist and the "Sporty" Wheelman.

"While I shouldn't wish to be called a 'scorcher' I have just enough sporting blood in my veins to enjoy an occasional brush on the road," said the man who rode an English wheel. Of course every one in the party recognized this statement as the prologue to a story, so all settled back in anticipation. The speaker went on:

"I had a fellow teach me a good lesson one afternoon, and an unexpected one too. I crossed to Hoboken on the Fourteenth Street ferry for a ride out in Jersey. The only other wheelman on the boat was a tall, cadaverous man, who might have been taken for a consumptive. I was disappointed when I saw that he had a child of 4 or 5 with him. He didn't look as if he could have gone nine miles an hour alone, and with the child, I supposed, could not have passed a street car horse.

"It was just my luck to have the fellow come up to me and say:

"'Going for a ride?'

"I said I was, although I hated to admit it, for I knew what was coming.

"'Would you object to my riding with you?' he went on most politely. 'I am out for a little spin myself.'

"Of course, I had to say I should be glad of his company, although I was disgusted at the prospect of creeping along at a snail's pace, when I felt just like speeding for 30 or 40 miles. However, there was no help for it, so we went off together, he with the child in front of him. We started over the plank road, bound for Passaic Falls, and I soon found that my companion was not a corpse. In fact, he astonished me. I didn't have to wait for him, and, on the contrary, I had all I could do to keep step. He rode with wonderful speed and equally wonderful skill and daring. Part of the way was a path about a foot wide, with tall trolley tracks on one side and a steep embankment on the other. A swerve to one side or the other meant a fall and probably serious injury to his child and perhaps himself. But he went like a fiend, not hesitating to start just in front of a trolley car, although had he slipped the car might have run over him.

"I was glad for my own sake as well as for his and the child's that we passed that ticklish ordeal. But I soon had to give up all my thoughts and energies to keeping within a respectable distance of the consumptive looking father. Up the long winding hill to Carlstadt he sped like a Zimmerman, and the up grade from Passaic to Clifton nearly exhausted me. I expected to regain my breath going over the cobblestones in Paterson, but my friend didn't mind them in the least. I thought he would jolt the life out of his child, but the little one didn't seem to mind. When I was near enough, I could hear the father talking to it just as unconcernedly as if he were pushing it along in a baby carriage.

"I should rather have had a smash up than give in, but when we struck the steep hill to Passaic Falls I was ready to drop over. By what seemed to me almost superhuman strength I got to the top, but there I stopped. I called to the racer, and he came back and dismounted. I explained that I had to be back in New York by 5 o'clock, so I should have to leave him.

"'I'm sorry,' he said. 'I was just getting warmed up. I feel like going about another 40 miles. There's a fine ride to Englewood and along the Palisades. I know you would enjoy that. You'd better come along, and never mind about New York.'

"I insisted that, although I should be happy to accompany him farther, business compelled me to return to the city. I asked him if his child enjoyed such trips.

"'Oh, yes!' he replied. 'He and his little sister are crazy to go. In fact, if I don't take one of them along, my wife wouldn't let me go riding. There would be no end of trouble if I left both behind. Why, this boy goes to sleep on the wheel. I have to talk to him to keep him awake.'

"My cadaverous friend thereupon remounted and started off at a 15 mile an hour pace. I didn't go back to New York at once, but brushes on the road have lost their interest for me."—New York Tribune.

Quality,
Purity,
Flavor,
combine
to make

B. L.
Tobacco
the kind
that suits
every one.

IT IS A WATER CLOCK

A CURIOUS INDICATOR WHICH TELLS THE OCEAN'S TIDES.

It Is at Fort Hamilton, In New York Bay—Though Simple In Construction, It Plays an Important Part In Navigation. The Old Keeper.

The tidal station at Fort Hamilton performs a double duty. Not only does it secure a record of the rise and fall of every tide for the United States coast and geodetic survey, but it also points out to the pilots and navigators of ingoing and outgoing vessels the exact condition of the water at all hours of the day. This is done by means of a tidal indicator, or what might more properly be called a water clock. Water clocks are not, by any means, attached to all tidal stations, and this is the only one in this part of the country.

The station itself, a substantial looking structure not much larger than a good sized closet, is on the end of the government pier at the upper end of the fort. The clock, a half circular affair, spreads itself on the top like a fan. The figures on it are visible nearly two-thirds of the way across the Narrows with the naked eye, while a powerful glass reveals them miles away. While pilots and seamen are as familiar with the tides as any one can be there are times when the clock proves to be almost invaluable to them. A strong wind will very often cause the tide to be extra low or extra high. Such conditions, of course, knock out all estimates and tide tables, but not the clock. No matter how hard the wind blows, or what the prevailing elements may be, the arrows which are the hands of this strange clock point out the state of the tide with the same regularity and precision with which a well kept watch tells the time. The sole duty of one arrow is to tell which way the tide is running. This is in the lower part of the center, or on the exact spot where an open face would be held. When the arrow is pointing up the tide is running in, and when the tide is running out, the arrow's point is reversed. The duty of the upper arrow is to tell how many feet of water above mean low tide there are in the bay. The figures are placed as on an ordinary clock, except that they form only a half circle. Zero represents mean low water, and the numbers run as high as six. There are marks to indicate the half feet.

This clock needs no winding. It works automatically and is as simple as possible in its construction. Behind the clock, and not visible, is a large wheel attached to which is the indicating arrow. One end of a stout string is fastened partly around this wheel and to the other end is fastened a small, copper, airtight float, which rests on the water. As the water rises the wheel revolves, so that the arrow works over to the higher numbers, and when the tide is falling the reverse happens. This copper float is well guarded, and no matter how rough the water is it rests as snugly as possible in a sort of cell it occupies. The cell is like a sunken box set in the water which is protected by another similar but larger box. There are small holes near the bottom to let the water in.

The records of the tides are preserved for future reference and are also used in computing tides in advance. A station is not a permanent feature, a few years being long enough for the survey to find out the accurate condition of the water for any locality, and in this way the records perpetuate themselves and could suffice, at any rate, for many decades. This station at Fort Hamilton was established to take the place of the one formerly at Sandy Hook. Two instruments are used in preserving the record made by the water clock, and these are also automatic in their workings. Each has a distinct float in a separate cell, and each regulates a lead pencil fastened in such a position that it rests on a moving roll of paper. The pencil moves to either side, being regulated by the water. The roll of paper, which is 60 feet long, and lasts one month, is slowly unwound from one roll to the other at the rate of about an inch or so an hour. This is done by clockwork. Another clock is so regulated that at every hour a pin is touched and the pencil pressed so as to make an extra heavy mark. Not until the 30 days are up can these sheets be taken off and the records made up in proper form. In the meantime the keeper keeps a watch on the instruments to see that they are running regularly and at the rise and fall of every tide takes notes to help him out at the end of the month.

James G. Spaulding is the keeper of the Fort Hamilton station. For a quarter of a century he has been doing this kind of work. He had charge of the stations at Penobscot bay, Maine, at the mouth of the Savannah river, and also at Sandy Hook. To make up the reports from the sheets requires the most careful figuring, the water being gauged to the hundredth part of a foot.—Brooklyn Eagle.

British Museum Curios.

Among curiosities lately acquired by the British museum the first place is due to some very remarkable acquisitions connected with Charles I, one being a copy of the secret instructions to the commissioners appointed for raising a forced loan in 1626. No other printed copy is at present known to exist, and Mr. Gardiner, while writing his history of the time, was obliged to refer to a manuscript in the state paper office. The interest of this copy is much enhanced by its being addressed to the county of Nottingham, where Charles was destined to commence the civil war 16 years afterward, and by its bearing his signature on the first page of the text.

With this is to be mentioned a copy of the 1633 edition of Sternhold and Hopkins' Psalter, bound in silk, richly embroidered with silver, with portraits of Charles and Henrietta Maria worked on the covers, and a bookmark with the motto, "Your captive king from prison bring." It is in closed in an embroidered silk sachet, and accompanied by a pair of richly worked kid gloves. The freshness of the objects, which are said to have belonged to Mrs. Osborn, one of Queen Henrietta's ladies in waiting, is surprising. Another acquisition connected in some measure with Charles I is one of the seven extant Scriptural Harmonies, prepared by the community of Little Gidding, another of which, executed for the king at his own request, was already in the museum.—Academy.

Ochiltree Couldn't Tell.

Tom Ochiltree is fond of telling stories about his ocean trips, but one of his best is of comparatively recent origin. He says: "I was coming across, and a very good sort of Britisher used to sit with me in the smoking room. I tried all my best jokes on him, and he never cracked a smile. At last I got angry and said, 'I don't think an Englishman could see a joke if you fired it at him out of a gun.' And then that blessed Englishman stood up on his hind legs and said, 'How can you fire a joke out of a gun?'"—New York Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 8.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xvii, 38-51. Memory Verses, 44, 45—Golden Text, I Sam. xvii, 47—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

38. "And Saul armed David with his armor." In the intervening verses since last lesson we see David refreshing Saul with his harp, greatly loved by him, having become his armor bearer (chapter xvi, 21, 23). He afterward returned to feed his father's sheep at Bethlehem (xvii, 15). The R. V. says that he went to and fro between Saul and Bethlehem. But now the armies of Israel and of the Philistines are face to face, and the hosts of Israel are defied by the giant, Goliath of Gath. David, having come from home to see how his brethren fared and observing how the God of Israel was being dishonored, offered to fight and conquer the giant. Saul, hearing his story of trust in the Lord (verses 34 to 37), accepts his offer and clothes him with his armor.

39. "I cannot go with these, for I have not proved them." Everything like natural strength or human helps is apt to prove a hindrance in the Lord's work. If it was to be a test between flesh and flesh, armor and armor, Saul, who was head and shoulders above the people, should have gone forth to meet Goliath. David is but a shepherd youth, and if God will work through him it must be apart from human devices.

40. "And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook." Being a shepherd, he went forth as such in his true character. Moses went from keeping sheep to conquer Pharaoh. Our Lord Jesus Christ is the good and great and chief Shepherd who will yet humble all His foes. The sling and stones David had proved, and he may have had skill like the 700 left handed Benjamites of Judg. xx, 16. But the Lord was surely with him.

41, 42. "When the Philistine looked about and saw David, he disdained him." They drew nigh to each other, the mighty man of flesh with his armor bearer before him, and the ruddy youth of fair countenance with no armor and no visible companion. The many thousands of Israel and of the Philistines looked on in wonder, but there were unseen hosts looking on, too, and the Lord Himself was there, but not with the Philistine.

43, 44. "The Philistine cursed David by his gods." The flesh disdains the spirit and mocks as when Ishmael mocked Isaac. But the carnal mind knows not the Lord. Consider these two upon whom both earth and heaven were now intently gazing. The Philistine, 9 feet 6 inches high, with armor weighing over 200 pounds, a spear with a staff like a weaver's beam and a head weighing about 20 pounds, and an attendant to bear his shield; David, a youth in a shepherd's dress, alone, with but his staff and sling. The Philistine strong in his own might and cursing as he came; David in reliance upon the Lord and with a prayerful heart.

45. "I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied." Goliath represented himself, but David represented God. As truly as Jesus Christ represented the Father when He was here on earth in a mortal body, and the Father spoke through Him, and wrought through Him; so we like, David and Moses and Joshua and Gideon and the apostles, may and should represent the Lord Jesus and the Father in our mortal bodies. A whole hearted yielding to Him, and relying upon Him, with no aim but to honor Him will demonstrate (Jer. xxxiii, 3).

46. "That all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel." Seeking nothing for himself, but only to magnify Jehovah and lift His name out of the reproach resting upon it, David went forth with his heart stayed upon Him who had delivered him from the lion and the bear. Could our churches get rid of the ambition to magnify themselves and their denominations, and live only to magnify the Lord, they would soon see His power on their behalf (II Chron. xvi, 9).

47. "The battle is the Lord's." See also II Chron. xx, 15. It is not sword or spear, but the Lord who shall work. "Not by might nor by power, but by My spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts" (Zech. iv, 6). Consider the passage through the Red sea, and the Jordan, as well as the deliverance from Egypt. Consider the walls of Jericho also, and let us, like Moses and Joshua, put off our shoes and keep them off, lest we hinder the Lord of Hosts by thinking that the work is ours and by making suggestions to Him as to how things ought to be done. Oh, to keep our hands off and stop attempting to steady the ark. We must also studiously avoid all the "new cart" business.

48, 49. "David hasted and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine." The crisis is on; all eyes are upon these two men. What an exciting moment! A stone is quickly in David's sling, swiftly it flies around his head and is on its way with unerring aim to its destination. It strikes the giant on the forehead, sinks into his head, and he falls upon his face to the earth. David is victor—no; the Lord of Hosts is the victor, and little David is the happy vessel used by God, because his aim was to magnify Jehovah.

50. "So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone." God chooses weak things and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh may glory in His presence. When Nehemiah finished the wall with the aid of the merchants and goldsmiths and apothecaries and women, it is written that "his enemies perceived that the work was wrought of God" (Neh. vi, 16). Had the workmen been well skilled in the art of building stone walls, then they would have had the credit. Had David been a mighty man and warrior he might have had the credit, but now it is clearly of God, and Israel is rebuked for her lack of faith in Him.

51. Slain by the stone from David's sling, David now takes the giant's own sword and cuts off his head and brings it in his hand to Saul. The Philistines flee, Israel pursues, and there is a great victory, for the Lord hath done it. Let us become skillful in using the stones from the brook, the precious things from the word of God, for nothing will bring down the giants of pride and blasphemy like the word of God given forth in His name.

Mouth Waters.

Mouth waters are worth recommending, says a Paris physician. Aside from their agreeable odors and the sweet taste they put in the mouth, they have hygienic properties that give them dental value. There are orchid, orange, clove, wintergreen, lemon, vanilla and attar scents. The lotions are strong, and a few drops in a tumbler of water will, as the French say, fumigate the whole inside mouth.

"I am cured since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla," is what many thousands are saying! It gives renewed vitality and vigor.

10 CENTS

BATTLE AX
PLUG
The largest piece of
Good tobacco
ever sold for 10 cents.

M. Rochefort and La Lanterne.

"I had to do something," said M. Rochefort. "I was not going to submit tamely to unjust punishment at the hands of a crowned cretin. I told every one that I was going to start a paper. The title came to me at once, a happy inspiration, La Lanterne, and everybody began talking about it before I had written a line. It was promised for a certain day. I had decided upon the size of it and the type, everything, in fact, and there at last it lay before me finished. Of course a bitter article on 'Napoleon le Petit' formed the piece de resistance. The whole thing seemed to me well done and yet to be lacking in something.

"Though the printers harassed me, telling me they would be late if they did not go to press, I could not let the thing out of my hands. It wanted something—powder in the tail of the rocket to drive it upward to success. Could not I get some word, some phrase, that would supply the motive power? I cudgeled my brains in vain for hours; nothing would come. At length in despair, I exclaimed, What a poor thing is man! Hundreds and thousands of subjects of complaint against a miserable despot—I had found my mot. Quickly I wrote the three lines, 'At the present moment Napoleon counts 35,000,000 of subjects, not including the subjects of discontent.' It was those three lines above the leader in large type which sold over 300,000 copies of La Lanterne. At one stroke I got an immense audience and high pay for the work I wanted to do."—Figaro.

Primitive and Modern Man.

Naturally much curiosity has been directed toward Dr. Eugene Dubois' discovery of a human skull and bones in the Bengawan country of Java, Dr. Dubois having assigned to the remains human and simian characteristics. A more careful study of the relics of the man of the past does not show any such characteristic differences, but it is a human type, "more primitive than any hitherto discovered." So far as Mr. Arthur Keith explains it, the human geological record stretches back only to the early post-tertiary period. There must have been then millions of men, and yet only four specimens, "complete enough for recognition, have come down to us." From careful comparison the conclusion is arrived at that the man of the post tertiary period was smaller brained than humanity is today, and that early man had jaws, teeth and muscular ridges more pronounced than we have. There is no possible reason for entertaining the idea that primitive man was taller than we are. There is even the possibility that our average height has some very little increased. As Mr. Keith writes, "man since the tertiary period has changed but very little."—New York Times.

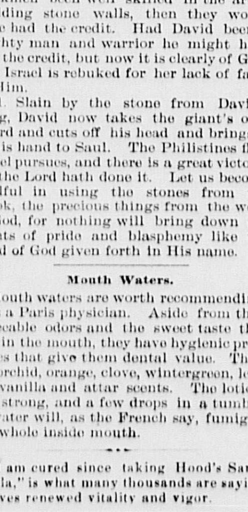
Diversions In the Trenches.

"I say, Pat," said Mike, throwing down his shovel, "do you think if ye were to stand on this side of the street and look across to the other ye could see the side—walk?"

"Mebbe I could and mebbe I couldn't," replied Pat with a smile. "And supposin ye were on the other side, do ye think uf ye did yer best ye could see the marble—step?"—Philadelphia Call.

Delicate Scales.

The chemist's scales which belonged to Professor John W. Webster, who murdered Dr. George Parkman of Boston in 1849, are among the scientific apparatus of the late Dr. John Barnes of Milford, Mass. They are so finely balanced that a hair an inch long will tip them.



A Mother's Pride
is to have her house and everything about it neat and tidy.
Ivorine
WASHING POWDER
supplies the housekeeper with the best of all washing powders, and at the same time supplies the family with a splendid toilet soap, because every package of Ivorine contains also a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.
"I think your **Ivorine Washing Powder** is perfect. In fact, I could not keep house without it. The cakes of Castile Soap that I find in each package are exceedingly nice. None of my family have had chapped hands since we began using this soap."
MRS. ALBERT WHITNEY, Monroe Bridge, Mass.
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.

First-class Work
Always
Looks Well!

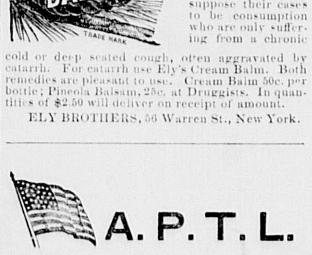
Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

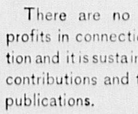
We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM,
is excellent for all throat inflammation and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it *quickly* abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.





A. P. T. L.

The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

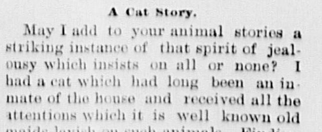
There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents."

SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause.

THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the Tariff question. Complete set will be mailed to any address for 50 cents.

FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d Street, New York.



If you are anxious to find the most reliable blood-purifier, read in Ayer's Almanac the testimonials of those who have been cured of such terrible diseases as catarrh, rheumatism, and scrofula, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then govern yourself accordingly.

A Cat Story.

May I add to your animal stories a striking instance of that spirit of jealousy which insists on all or none? I had a cat which had long been an inmate of the house and received all the attentions which it is well known old maids lavish on such animals. Finding the mice were more than one cat could attend to, I secured a kitten and wished to keep the two. My cat was indignant and in very plain language requested the kitten to go. I endeavored to make peace, lifted both on to the table and expostulated with puss. She listened with a sullen expression and then suddenly gave a claw at the kitten's eye. I scolded and beat her, upon which she left the house, and I never saw her again.—London Spectator.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1895. NO. 1.

OUR LINE OF
HOLIDAY GOODS
exceeds everything we have had before. We want every person in Woburn to see them, and are glad to show goods whether you purchase or not.
F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main Street.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4 20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo 10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s3.45, s4.15, s4.45, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7,30, 8.00, 8.30, 9 00, 9,30, 10,00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4 37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5,15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

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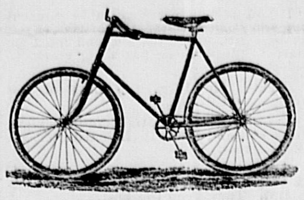
— AGENT FOR —



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Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

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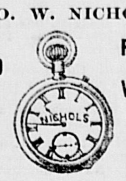
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



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Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

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For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.
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Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3.

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

A luxury is "Anything which pleases the senses and is also costly or difficult to obtain."
Ivory Soap pleases the senses, but is neither costly nor difficult to obtain. Your grocer keeps it.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
. Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Ventilation and Drainage.
Hot Water and Steam Heating.
FROST PROOF WATER CLOSET
A Specialty.
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

THE LAUNCHING OF THE SHIPS.

Four little ships set out to sea
 This morning early, brave and gay.
They only reached the nearest tree,
 Then cast their anchor for the day.

Two anxious friends with practiced sails
 Fly back and forth across the main,
But all their good example fails
 To start the little fleet again.

It looked so easy from the nest
 To leave the harbor far behind,
And there was hardly room to rest
 Nor food to satisfy their kind.

But now—well, it seems very nice
 For little boats to hug the shore
And listen to the good advice
 Of robins who have sailed before.

—Mary A. Mason in Demorest's Magazine.

WASHWOMAN'S WAR.

"No, there's nuthin the matter of me —sorter pensive, that's all."

The old cattleman seemed silent and out of sorts. After a cocktail he yielded to a better mood.

"It simply means I'm gettin old, my settin round balky this away. Thar's some 70 wrinkles on my horns. Nuthin young or recent about that. So it often happens to me like it does to old folks general that jist when she begins to grow night I gets moody an bad. Looks like your thoughts have been out on some mental feed ground all day, an they come stringin in like cattle to get bedded down for the right. Nacheral, I suppose they sorter mills an stands around oneasy like for awhile before they lies down all comfortable. Old people partic'ler gets dissatisfied. If they're like me an ain't wedded none, campin round at taverns an findin of 'em mockeries, they wish they had a wife a whole lot. If they be, they wish she'd go visit her folks.

"No, as I imparts to you heretofore, maybe it's a month, I never marries nuthin. I reckon I was in love one round up an another mighty near a dozen times too. But somehow I allers lose the trail an never do run up with none of 'em once.

"Down in the Brazos country thar was a little blue eyed girl—back 30 years it was—an the way I adored her plumb tires people. I reckon I roped at her more'n 50 times, but I never could fasten. Now an then it looks powerful like I was goin to run my brand on to her, but one day she learns that Bill Jenks brands 150 calves the last spring round up an me only 40, an that settles it. She takes Jenks.

"It was astonishin how little I deems of this yere maiden after Bill gets her. Two months before I'd rode my pony to death to look once in her eyes. She's like sunshine in the woods to me, an I dotes on every word she utters like it was a roast apple. But after she gets to be Bill's wife I cools off complete.

"Not that lovin Bill's wife, with his genius for shootin a pistol, was goin to prove a picnic, an him sorter peevish an hostile nacheral. But lettin that go in the discard I shore don't care nuthin about her nohow, when she's Mrs. Jenks.

"I recalls I get that locoed lovin this girl I goes bulgin out to make some poetry over her. I compiles one stanza, an I'm yere to remark it was harder work than a June day in a brandin pen. Ropin an flankin calves an standin off an old cow with one hand while you irons up her offspring with the t'other from sun up till dark is sedentary compared to makin stanzas. What was the one I makes? Well, you can bet a hoss I ain't forgot it none:

"A beautiful woman is shorely a moon
 The nights of your life to illumine.
She's all that is graceful an guileful an soon,
 Is woman, lovely woman.

"I'm plumb tangled up in my rope when I gets this far, an I takes a lay off. Before I gathers strength to tackle it agin Jenks gets her, so bein nuthin tharin I never makes a finish. I allers allowed it would have been a powerful good poem if I'd stampeded along cl'ar through.

"Yes, son, women that away is surely rangy cattle an allers on the move. I recalls how two of 'em comes mighty near splittin Wolfville wide open an leavin it on both sides of the trail. All that ever saves the day is the ca'm jedgment an promptitood of old man Enright.

"This is how we leads into this petticoat ambush. Wolfville is gettin along all peaceful an serene an man fashion. Thar's the postoffice for letters; thar's the Red Light for our bug juice; thar's the O. K. restaurant for our grub, an thar's the stage an our ponies to pull our freight with when Wolfville life begins to pall on us as too pastoral an we thirsts for the metropolitan gayety of Tucson.

"As I says, we has all that heart could hunger for—that is, hunger on the square.

"Among other things thar's a Chink runnin a laundry a-doin of our washin. This yere tub trundler's name is Lung, which, however, brands no cattle here.

"One afternoon Doc Peets gets a letter from a barkeep over in Tucson sayin:

"DEAR DOC—Thar's an esteemable lady due in Wolfville on tomorrer's stage. She's p'intin out to run a laundry. Please back her play. If thar's a Chinaman in town, run him out an obleege yours, DICK.

" 'Whatever do you think, Enright?' says Doc Peets, after readin us the letter.

" 'That's all right,' says Enright. 'The Chink goes. It's onbercomin as a spectacle for a Caucasian woman of full blood to be contendin for dirty shirts with a slothful Mongol. Wolfville permits no such debasin exhibitions, an Lung must vamoose. Jack,' he says, turnin to Jack Moore, who's kittle tender to the stranglers, 'take your gun an sa'nter over an stampede this yere opium slave. Tell him if he's visible to the naked eye in the scenery yereabouts tomorrow when this lady jumps into camp he's shore asked the price of soap the last time he ever will in this vale of tears.'

" 'What's the matter with lynchin this yere Chink?' says Dave Tutt. 'The camp's deadly dull, an it 'ud cheer up things a whole lot, besides bein compliments to this yere young female Old Monte's bringin in on the stage.'

" 'Oh, no,' says Enright, 'no need of stringin him—none! On second thought, Jack, I don't reckon I'd run him out neither. It dignifies him too much. S'pose you canter up to his tub camp an bring him over, an we'll reveal this upheaval in his shirt burnin destinies by word of mouth. If he grows reluctant, just rope him round the neck with his cue an yank him. It impresses 'em an shows 'em they're up agin the law, I s'pose. Peets, I v'ices your sentiments in this?'

" 'Shore,' says Doc Peets, which was the finest educated man I ever saw, 'this Chinaman must pull his freight. We owes it not only to this Tucson lady, but to the lovely sex she represents. Woman, woman, what has she not done for man? As Johanna of Arc she freed the sensuous vineclad hills of faroff Switzerland. As Grace Darling she smoothed the fever heated pillow of the Crimea. In recompense she asks one little, puny boon—to fire from our midst a heathen from Cathay. Gents, there is but one answer. We plays the return game with woman. This Chinaman must go.'

"When Moore comes back with Lung, which he does prompt, Enright starts in to deal the game.

" 'It ain't no use, Lung,' says Enright, 'tryin to explain to you what's up. Your weak Asiatic intellect couldn't get the drop on to it nohow. You've been brought to a showdown again a woman, an you're outheld. You've got to quit. Savey? Don't let us find you here tomorrow. By fust drinktime we'll be scoutin for you with somethin besides an op'ry glass, an if you're noticed as part of the landscape you're goin to have a heap of bad luck. I'd advise you to p'int for Red Dog as bein home camp for dirty shirts, but as to that you plays your hand yourself. Now, git!'

"Next day the old drunkard, Monte, comes swingin in with the stage, the six hosses on the jump, same as he allers did, with a woman along. Over at the postoffice, where he stops, a lady gits out, an of course we all bows p'lite an hopes she's well an frisky. She allows she is an heads for the O. K. House.

"It floats over pretty soon that her name is Anna, an as none of us wants to call her jist Anna—the same bein too free a play—an hearin she lives a year or two at Benson we concloodes to call her Benson Anna an let it go at that.

" 'The same bein musical an expressive,' says Doc Peets as we all lines up agin the Red Light bar, 'I suggests we baptize this lady Benson Anna, an yere's to her success.'

"So we all turns up our glasses, an Benson Anna she is.

"The next day the fetid Lung is a thing of the past, an Benson Anna has the game to herself. Two days after she raises the tariff to 50 cents on shirts, instead of 25, as previous with the Chink. But no one cares.

" 'A man,' says Doc Peets, 'as thinks a Caucasian woman is goin to wash a shirt for the miserable stipend of a slave of the orient must be plumb locoed. Wolfville pays 50 cents for shirts an is proud thereof.'

"Things goes along for mighty like a month, an then this yere Benson Anna allows she'll have a visitor.

" 'I'm plumb, clean sick,' she says, 'of seein nuthin but a lot of drunken, good for nuthin sots a-pesterin round, an I done reckon I'll have my friend Sue come over from Tombstone an see me a whole lot. It'll be some relaxation.'

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals alone is 83 per cent. digested. Of
H-O
99.75 is digested.
The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

Easy
To buy, easy to take and easy in effect, are characteristics peculiar to Hood's Pills. They are small, tasteless, and purely vegetable. They act gently but thoroughly and satisfactorily. They do not irritate or inflame the intestines, but leave them in natural, healthy condition. 25 cents.
HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS.

"Mebby four days after this yere Sue hops outen the stage, an for the next week there ain't no washin done whatever, while Benson Anna and Sue works the wire aige offen their visit.

" 'A man as would begretch two pore, hardworkin girls a lay off for a week,' says Enright, 'ain't clean strain, an I don't want to know sech a horse thief nohow,' and we all felt likewise.

"But slap on the heels of all this yere gregar'ousness on the part of Benson Anna an Sue the deal begins to come queer. At the end of the week the two girls has a row, an in the turn Sue goes to t'other end of camp an opens a laundry. That does settle it. Benson Anna gives Sue fits, an Sue shorely sends 'em back. Then they quit speakin, an when they meet on the street they makes snoots at each other. This scares Enright. He tries to keep the boys from takin sides.

" 'In a delicate play like this yere,' he says, 'this camp don't take no cards. For the first time Wolfville passes out an offers to make it a jack.'

"But as one day an the next trails by the boys sorter gets lined up one side an t'other, some for Benson Anna an some for Sue, an things is shorely gettin hot. Hamilton, over at the dance hall, up an names his place the Sue saloon, an Baxter takes down the sign on the Red Light an calls it the Benson Anna House. Finally things sorter culminates.

"Dan Boggs, who's a open, violent Anna man, comes a-prancin into the Red Light one night, an after stampin an rappin his horns round a whole lot allows his shirt is cleaner than Dave Tutt's. Tutt says he don't care nothin for himself an none whatever for his shirt, an while he an Dan's allers been friends an crossed the plains together still he don't allow he'll stand round none an see a pore ondefended female like Sue maligned. So Tutt out with his gun an gets Boggs in the laig.

"This yere brings things down to cases. Enright is worried sick at it. But he's been thinkin mighty arduous for quite a spell, an when Boggs gets creased he sees somethin must be done an begins to square himse'f for a play for out.

"It's the next day after Boggs gets agin Tutt, an Doc Peets has plugged up the hole, an it's all right, when Enright rounds up the whole passel of us in the Red Light. He looks dignified an what you call impressive, so the barkeep, yieldin to the gravity of the situation, allows the drinks is on the house. We all get our 40 drops, an sorter stands pat thereon in silence, waitin for Enright to unfold his game. We shore knowed if thar was a trail out he'd find it.

" 'Gents,' he says at last, an he seems like he's pensive an hurt, 'I'll not drift into the harrowin details of them differences which has ripped what was wonst the peacefulest camp in Arizona up the back. I wants you, however, to take note of my remarks, 'cause what I say is shorely goin to go.'

"Here Enright pauses to take a small drink by himse'f, while we all tarries, some oneasy an anxious about what card falls next. At last Enright p'ints out on the trail of his remarks agin.

" 'It is with pain an mortification,' he says—an here he fixes his eyes some hard an deliberate on a young tenderfoot named French, who's been away from the States something like six months—'it is with pain an mortification, I says, that I notes for a week past our young friend an townsman, William French, payin marked an indiscreet attention to Benson Anna, a female person whom we all respects. At all times, day an night, when he could escape his dooties as corral boss for the stage company, he has pitched camp in her society. Wolfville has been shocked an a pure lady compromised. Standin as we all do in the light of a parent to this pore young female, we have determined the wrong must be made right, an Mr. French must marry the girl. I have submitted these yere views to Benson Anna, an she concurs. I've took the trouble to bring a gospel sharp over from Tucson to do the marryin, an I've set the nuptials for tonight, to conclude with a blow out in the dance hall at my expense.

" 'We will of course hereby lose Benson Anna in them industrial walks she now adorns, for I give Mr. French a pointer, the sentiment of this yere camp is agin a married woman's takin in washin. Not to play it too low down on Mr. French, who, while performin a private dooty, is also workin for a public good, I've headed a subscription with $50 for a present for the bride. I'd say in closin that if I was Mr. French I wouldn't care to object to this weddin. The gal is good lookin, the subscription is cash, an in the present heated condition of the public mind, an with the heart of the camp sot on this union, I wouldn't be responsible if he does. Now, gents, who'll follow my $50 with $50 more? Barkeep, do your dooty while the subscription paper goes round.'

"The biddin was mighty lively, an in ten minutes $1,700 is raised for a dowry, as they say. Then French, who has been settin in a sort of daze, gets up.

" 'Mr. Enright an gents,' he says, 'this yere is a surprise party to me, but it goes. It's a hoss on me, but I stands it. I sees how it is, an as a forced play I marries Benson Anna in the interests of peace. Which the same being settled, if Benson Anna is yere, whirl her out, an I'll come flutterin from my perch an put an end to this onhealthful excitement.'

"We applands French an is proud to see he's game.

" 'An, to be free an open with you, French,' says Jack Moore—so as to make him feel like he's ahead on the deal, which he shore is, for this yere Benson Anna is corn fed—'if it wasn't for a lady back in Illinois who relies on me returnin single, I'd be playin your hand myse'f.'

"Well, no one delays the game. Enright brings over Benson Anna, who's blushin some, but ain't holdin back, an she an French fronts up for business. This yere preacher sharp Enright's roped up is jist shufflin for the deal, when whatever do you think takes place? I'm a Mexican if this yere Sue doesn't come stampedin in, a-cryin an a-mournin powerful. Sue allows with sobs if her dear friend Anna's goin to get married she wants in on the game as bridesmaid.

" 'Which you shorely gets a hand as sech,' says Doc Peets, who's actin as lookout for the game, an so he stakes out Sue over by the side of Benson Anna, who kisses her quite frantic an unites her wails to Sue's. Both of 'em weepin at wonst shorely makes the occasion mighty sympathetic an damp that a-way. But Peets says it's the reg'lar caper, an you can gamble Peets knows.

" 'Thar,' says Enright, when the last card's out an Mr. an Mrs. French is receivin congratulations, 'I reckon now, with only one laundry, Wolfville sees a season of profound peace. This is all right, but I'm yere to remark that the next lady as dazzles this camp with her debut an a purpose to plunge into work is goin to teach school or keep books. Gents, the bridle's plumb off the hoss. We'll repair to the dance hall, if so be meets your tastes, an take the first steps in a shindig an a general debauch, from which, when it's over, this yere camp of Wolfville'll date time.' "—Alfred Henry Lewis in Chicago Herald.

Plowing With Oxen.

There can be little doubt that the ox was the earliest beast employed for the plow. A white bull and a white cow were yoked together to draw the furrow for making the walls of Rome. Greeks and Romans employed oxen in plowing; asses only for sandy soils. When the plowman had finished his day's labor, he turned the instrument upside down, and the oxen went home dragging its tail and handle over the surface of the ground—a scene described by Horace.

The yoking together of ox and ass was expressly forbidden by the law of Moses and is made the ground of a ludicrous comparison by Plautus. Ulysses, when he feigned madness in order to avoid going on the Trojan expedition, plowed with an ox and a horse together.

In the west of England the custom of yoking oxen to the plow went out at the beginning of this century. A very few old men can remember how, as boys, they were employed with the goad to urge on the oxen. Hardly any recall having held the plow to them.—Chambers' Journal.

We know of but one community in the world where dyspepsia is practically unknown, and that is the Shakers of Mount Lebanon, N. Y. These good people have been studying the subject of digestion for more than a hundred years, and that they understand it pretty thoroughly, is evidenced in the foregoing fact. Their Digestive Cordial is the safest and best remedy in cases of indigestion that we know of. A trial bottle can be had through your druggists for the trifling sum of 10 cents.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial supplies the system with food already digested, and at the same time aids the digestion of other foods. It will almost instantly relieve the ordinary symptoms of indigestion, and no sufferer need to be told what these are.

Laxol is the best medicine for children Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, in her latest will, has constituted herself the godmother of all male children born in France on the birthday of her son. The number amounts to 3,834, all of whom she has remembered in her will.

The market is full of cough mixtures, but the trouble with most of them is that when they do a little good the patient has to take so much that he gets to loathe the taste. The Pineola Balsam is superior to other cough remedies because it is agreeable to the palate and its good effects are immediate. In a few days an ordinary cough is gone altogether. Bronchitis and asthma are more stubborn, but they too are cured by Ely's Pineola Balsam. A remedy worth trying. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

S. M. Inman, of Atlanta, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Southern States and Cotton Exposition, has donated $50,000 to pay the floating debt, and the other members paid the other $50,000.

It is often a mystery how a cold has been "caught." The fact is, however, that when the blood is poor and the system depressed, one becomes peculiarly liable to diseases. When the appetite or the strength fails, Ayer's Sarsaparilla should be taken without delay.

Count Badenyi, the new Prime Minister of Austria, is descended from an Italian cook, who was in the service of one of the last Kings of Poland. He has not a hair on his head.

PEANUT TAFFY!
The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

"Disappointment—His appointment."
 Change one letter, then I see
That the thwarting of my purpose
 Is God's better choice for me.
His appointment must be blessing,
 Tho' it may come in disguise,
For the end from the beginning
 Open to His wisdom lies.

"Disappointment—His appointment."
 Whose? The Lord's who loves me best,
Understands and knows me fully,
 Who my faith and love would test;
For like a loving earthly parent,
 He rejoices when He knows
That His child accepts unquestioned
 All that from His wisdom flows.

"Disappointment—His appointment."
 No good thing will He withhold;
From denials oft we gather
 Treasures of His love untold.
Well He knows each broken purpose
 Leads to fuller, deeper trust,
And the end of all His dealings
 Proves our God is wise and just.

"Disappointment—His appointment."
 Lord, I take it then as such,
Like the clay in hands of potter,
 Yielding wholly to Thy touch.
All my life's plan is Thy moulding,
 Not one single choice be mine;
Let me answer unrepining,
 Father,— Not my will but Thine.

Literary Notices.

THE ARENA has reduced its price to twenty-five cents per copy with the December issue, and the current number is exceptionally strong. Personal Recollections of Lowell, Emerson, Holmes, Whittier, and Bryant, by Rev. Minot J. Savage, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Rev. Frank B. Sanborn, and Rev. John W. Chadwick, will prove exceedingly interesting to those interested in America's great poets. This symposium is illustrated with magnificent portraits of all the above named poets. The January and February numbers will also contain papers by representative thinkers on Personal Recollections of America's Seven Great Poets. Another striking feature of this number is from the pen of the eminent French author Henry Gaullieur, entitled The Wonders of Hypnotism As Recently Demonstrated by Leading French Scientists. Prof. Richard T. Ely of the University of Wisconsin, and Justice Walter Clark, LL. D., argue in favor of Governmental Control of the Telegraph. Prof. George D. Herron contributes The Opportunity of the Church in the Present Social Crisis. Prof. Frank Parsons discusses the problem of municipal lighting. Helen H. Gardener argues on the question of Woman Suffrage. The Editor of THE ARENA contributes a biographical sketch of the Life of Sir Thomas More. Will Allen Dromgoole opens her brilliant serial story of Tennessee Life which will run during six issues of THE ARENA. The Frontispiece, entitled The Valley Path, is a fine portrait of Prof. Richard T. Ely. There is also a full page portrait of Miss Dromgoole in her mountain costume—Out for a Day's Fishing. Altogether, this number of THE ARENA is exceedingly attractive. In the body of the magazine there are one hundred and seventy-six pages, which, with the Editorial Notes on Current Events and The World of Books,—a review of the important new works of the leading houses of this country, make more than two hundred pages. The reduction of the price of THE ARENA to twenty-five cents per copy, without its diminution in size and with its increased excellence, will unquestionably make it one of the most popular magazines of the country.

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people, who have actually found in their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, creates an appetite, strengthens the system and absolutely and permanently cures all diseases caused by impure or deficient blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act promptly, easily and effectively.

The poet of the Fifty-fourth Congress is Rowland Blennerhasset Mahany, from the thirty-second New York District. He is a native of Buffalo, and has had a stiff struggle with fortune.

Sir Algernon Borthwick, Editor of the London *Morning Post*, is the first journalist who has been raised to the British peerage.

Henry Watterson, Editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is going to Europe to write a life of Abraham Lincoln.

It is said that the Prince of Wales receives 200 begging letters, on an average, every day.

Queen Victoria's daily income is $8,000.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1895.

VOLUME XLVI.

THE JOURNAL was 45 years old last week. It starts out on its 46th year this week, well, prosperous and happy.

BOSTON CITY ELECTION.

Boston held its charter election last Tuesday and Josiah Quincy, the Democratic candidate, got there by nearly 5,000 plurality. The JOURNAL predicted the result within a few hundred votes.

Boston is a Democratic city by about 8,000 majority, and when the Unterrified are united, as they were pretty well this year, they can't help winning.

☞ Lawyer John P. Feeney is a candidate for the office of City Solicitor. He is making a fight for it. At least such is the rumor. As near as we can find out there will be few, if any, changes in the offices at City Hall next January. Things are going on smoothly and there is no better way than to "let well enough alone."

☞ Sec'y Smith of the American Board in Boston received the following cablegram from Cesarea last Monday: "Massacre at Cesarea. Missionaries safe. No further particulars." Among the dozen missionaries stationed there is Rev. James L. Fowle of Woburn, and his numerous relatives and friends here will rejoice to learn of his safety.

☞ An official recount of the Aldermanic vote in Ward 7 last Saturday, which was returned to the City Clerk as a tie, elected Michael T. Hickey over D. Wilbur Brown by 2 ballots. We were sorry to have it come out that way because Hickey is poor stuff for Alderman, whereas Mr. Brown would have made a good one.

☞ "The Gang" worked against the election of Mr. D. Wilbur Brown in Ward 7 because they were afraid, if elected, he would favor a certain man for a certain city office. More peanut politics.

☞ Ward 3 carries the banner, and proudly. Brown for Alderman, and Conn for Councilman, both staunch Republicans, well qualified for the office, was glory enough for one day.

☞ We return thanks to Hon. John M. Harlow, of the Governor's Council, for an official copy of the vote of the State at the November election, 1895.

☞ Ex-Editor Haskell of the *Herald*, a rich Newton resident, has been appointed a member of the Board of State Park Commissioners to fill a vacancy.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

G. H. Leslie—Nurse.
Miss Bancroft—Hair.
McGregor—House Lots.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
Tillman—Pillsbury's Best.
Guild & Co.—Weather Strips.
First Yational Bank—Meeting.
J. McGrath—Christmas Goods.

— Holdridge has a nice lot of Christmas things.

— "Who is Who" at Unitarian vestry, Dec. 17.

— It was only 8 above zero yesterday morning. How's that for high?

— On Tuesday morning at 7 it was only 11 above as per Gateman Brown's glass.

— The Mayor is burning midnight oil over his forthcoming Inaugural Address.

— Sunday School Concert at the Congregational Church, Dec. 22. So we have been told.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 19.

— Please drop into Mrs. Jenning's cosy store and take a look at her beautiful holiday goods.

— The sewer contractors have finished their jobs, and last week left here for other fields of labor.

— The musical compositions of Miss Belle Menard will hereafter be on call at Mr. Dean's jewelry store.

— Rev. Dr. March, who has been ill of late at his son's in Winchester, is better and getting on very well.

— The acting of "The Colored Troops" at "In War Times" was one of the best features of the entertainment.

— Sleighs made their appearance for the first time this season, Saturday, but the sleighing didn't hang on a great while.

— The old East Middlesex horse and car stables on Salem st. will be seen there no more. They have been removed.

— Now is the time to think of Xmas photographs. Stylish posing, fadeless work and moderate prices at Nowell's Studio.—4.

— The ladies who conducted the Unitarian church sale last week cleared quite a sum of money, and the weather was bad too.

— A bosom friend—one of Richardson's shirts. How's your stock of bosom friends? You can lots of them at 431 Main street.

— The Sunny Circle of the Kings Daughters will hold their regular meeting in the parlors of the Orthodox church this evening.

— The grand dance by the High School Seniors will take place next Friday evening, Dec. 20. It is expected to be a fine affair.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward went to Vermont last Wednesday morning to look after Mr. Jacob M. Ellis's bridge building operations there.

— The JOURNAL broke ground yesterday morning for connection with the sewer main. The JOURNAL is one of the up-to-date kind of people.

— Ladies, if you want to see a fine display of fancy china ware and bric-a-brac, visit McGrath's. 300 feet of counter given to this department.

— Gage & Co. doff their beavers and in courtly style salute the public this week. Have the goodness to read their business card in the JOURNAL.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 19.

— The address of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cotton, late of Rockland, Me., is Beverly, Mass., where Mr. Cotton is General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Note carefully the date of Optician Worthley's next visit to Woburn. He is having a great run of professional business here and deserves it.

— Fine Monogram script and fancy engraving in the latest styles at Osborn Gillette opposite the Central House. All goods sold engraved free of charge. —3.

— If you want Toys, Games, Dolls, illuminum or hand-painted celuloid Novelties, McGrath has a stock equal to the big Boston stores and prices much less.

— The Woburn people who attended the Winchester "Town Meeting" last week were perfectly disgusted with it. They said it was the flattest thing they ever saw.

— Rev. S. S. Marquis, Rector of Trinity church in this city, organized a parish, or church, at Stoneham last Sunday afternoon, with a goodly number of members.

— A slight diphtheria scare was started a couple of weeks ago, but physicians inform us that there is but little of it or of any other contagious diseases in this city.

— Mr. James M. Kimball must have worked hard to get that big orchestra that made music for "In War Times" up to concert pitch and keep it there. It was splendid music.

— Big fingers, little fingers, long fingers, short fingers and baseball fingers, all easily fitted with the latest and best styles in gloves at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Miss Clarabel Flynn returned to her post at the post office last Monday morning. Miss McCarthy, another of the bright young ladies of that institution, is on the sick list this week.

— C. W. Smith, a leading dry goods merchant of this city, is making great preparations for the holiday trade. He has the goods to do it on, and he and Chester are hustling. Read the ad.

— The engagement is announced of George Owen, Jr., and Sheila Young, daughter of Rev. Geo. H. Young, formerly pastor of the Unitarian church in Woburn, now pastor in Lawrence, Mass.

— Attention is directed to the card in this paper of Mr. George H. Leslie, nurse, of No. Woburn. He is employed by many of the first families in this city, and can give the best of recommendations.

— Mrs. Jack Cornell (nee Spear) of Hyde Park, Chicago, Illinois, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah L. Spear, and her uncle and aunt, Mr. John H. and Miss Grace Spear, all of 74 Garfield Ave.

— Mr. George Mitchell, who, after having a good visit with his daughters here and in Winchester, left for Washington, D. C., last Friday. His opinion is that Boston and the suburbs are "God's Country."

— "What is True Friendship" will be the subject of the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 5.45 P. M., Sunday, Dec. 15, '95, in the Baptist Church Woburn, Leader W. H. Smith. A young people's quartette will lead the music.

— Prior, the genial proprietor of Woburn's "Curiosity Shop," has filled his store with every namable thing that anybody and everybody may find necessary to make Christmas the merriest and happiest day of "All the Year Round."

— Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. It's a good plan to send your order early. A poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card elsewhere in paper.—3.

— Mr. Elmore A. Pierce, Editor of the Stoneham *Independent* and Associated Press reporter, has been quite sick for a week past. The grip got hold of him and pneumonia gave him a close call. We are pleased to learn that he is on the mend.

— Mr. Edmund C. Cottle is enlarging his leather factory on Fowle st., demanded by an increase of business. In view of the additions and enlargements of plants this season, it does not look much as though leather making was dying out in Woburn.

— The fire steamer appeared out with its 3-horse hitch last Monday for the first time. The Hook and Ladder will make up their 3-horse team this week. It has been found that a 2-horse motor is hardly powerful enough for the steamer and hook and ladder carriage.

— Boys and girls should remember that we give a sweater to the boy and a Tam-o-Shanter to the girl who mails us the best answer to the question: Why is our store like a Savings Bank? Answers must reach us not later than Saturday night the 14th. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Last Monday, Legg, the photograph artist, took Arthur Whitcher's swamp of frogs and made a picture of it that is worth looking at. Whitcher had it taken with a view of securing the prize offered by the proprietors of "A Frog in your Throat," and we guess he'll get it.

— Miss Minnie Jameson, Instructor of Music, has been obliged to ask for a month's leave of absence on account of failing health. A bronchial trouble has at last affected one lung, and the doctors have ordered a trip South till May. She will go inland for a month, and then, if she is better, will resume her work.

— Last week the Knights of Columbus elected the following officers for the ensuing year: N. J. McColgan GK, Dennis D. Begley DGK, Dr. P. A. Caulfield RS, John Lynch FS, William F. Kenney C, John Reddy W, Timothy Coleman T, Frank G. McDonald IG, William H. Doyle OG, John P. Feeney A, Dr. William H. Kelleher physican, Rev. James Gilday chaplain.

— "Who is Who?," a neat play, and as funny as anything can be, will be given in the vestry of the Unitarian Church on Tuesday evening, Dec. 17, for the benefit of the Unitarian Sunday School. Tickets 25 cents. A competent cast for the piece has been made up, and the entertainment will be richly worth a liberal patronage.

— Mayor Allen of Woburn has again been elected Mayor, and to its dishonor the City has again proclaimed for license.—*Winchester Star*. True, but didn't we cut the "yes" majority of 1894 down in grand style? We've got the enemy on the run, and next year Woburn will go "no license" by a good working majority. Stick a pin there.

— A peculiar and distressing accident occured at the Cedar Street school on Thursday, Dec. 5. A son of Mr. E. A. Horne of 48 Plain st., 8 years old, turned quickly while standing at the blackboard and in doing so broke one of his thigh bones. It was singular that such a simple move should result so deplorably. Dr. Hutchings attended the unfortunate lad, who is now doing well.

— The recently elected officers of Post 161, G. A. R., are: C., George E. Fowle; S. V. C., Harry A. Mott; J. V. C., Fort Staples; Q. M., Stephen F. Hathaway; Surg., Dr. Frank W. Graves; O. of D., Alonzo L. Richardson; O. of G., Edward Hoskins; delegates, Harry C. Hall, James R. Wood; alternates, George H. Ayer, Frank A. Winn.

— The play of "Rob Roy," founded on one of Sir Walter Scott's best and most popular novels, illustrative of Scottish life and character in 1745, will be presented at Lyceum Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 20, under the auspices of Clan MacKinnon, who always give the best of entertainments. It will be fine. The JOURNAL is indebted to Mr. John Black, Chairman of Committee, for press courtesies.

— The will of the late Lewis L. Whitney, Esq., contained the following public bequests: $100 to the First Congregational Church of Woburn; $100 to the Sunday School of that church; $300 to the Cemetery Commissioners, $200 of the same to be applied to keeping his grave in order, and $100 for the care of Deacon Richardson's grave, next to his. The balance of his estate was given to relatives and friends.

— We can honestly testify to the superior quality of the rye-and-indian bread which the Industrial Union sold at their counter in Horton's bookstore last Saturday. No competent judge of the article would dispute its excellence for a moment. We can't say who made it, but the lady must have been an expert, for it was far ahead of the bread "mother use to make," and McCabe's couldn't hold a candle to it. The Union's cake, doughnuts, etc. are all of the same high grade.

— The next meeting of the Men's League will be an exceedingly interesting one. It is to be held at 7 o'clock, Sunday evening, Dec. 15, at the Orthodox church, in commemoration of Forefathers Day, for which the best speaking and musical talent has been engaged. Rev. Alexander McKenzie of Cambridge will deliver a specially prepared address, which can be depended on for being of the best quality. The music will constitute an important feature of the exercises. The managers would like to see the church filled.

— Last week Mr. H. E. Lord, who is one of the most successful coal merchants in this city, bought of John W. Johnson, Esq., and John Winn, Esq., about one acre of land now partly covered by his coal plant, the same having belonged to the N. J. Simonds homestead on Main st., with a view of securing more room for his large and increasing business. The purchase gives him 200 feet on the railroad tracks, 100 feet back, and a driveway from Main street making it, all in all, one of the handiest and best coalyards in the city.

— City Engineer Hartshorn and his assistant, Engineer Jones, have been surveying and setting the bounderies of lower Main st. this week in compliance with a Council order. Certain formalities of an important nature must be gone through by the city authorities before the contemplated widening of the street can be actually begun, and the present survey, Engineer Hartshorn says, is preliminary to those steps. The street will be in readiness for a change of tracks by the No. Woburn Street Railway Company as early in the spring as they may desire. This is what the public want, for a change from horse-power to electricty is needed.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Dec. 19.

Whitcher's Frog Kingdom.

Whitcher's display has been the talk of the city for three weeks, and has amused old and young alike. He has procured a sufficient amount of sod to fill the window and represent a swamp. In the side window is a mound and cave with frogs coming out, while on the top are three brothers, apparently intoxicated, bearing the placard "When, oh when shall we three meet again?" Behind them is a large bullpaddy holding "Old Glory." To the right, in the corner, is the grandfather under the protecting cover of a large umbrella, while beneath are small ones playing at leap-frog, and in other acrobatic positions. In a pan of water were placed a few stones, upon which is built a bandstand with the band-master with uplifted baton directing his band; while around the pond are gathered an appreciative audience of frogs, with two holding the chorus: "Frog in your throat, 10 cents."

To the left of the mound is another pan of water containing an overturned boat on some rocks, and the ship-wrecked crew clinging to the sides, while frog are springing from every direction to the rescue. In one corner a merry-go-round of little froggies amuses the little ones. In the front window, beneath an arch of courageous froggies, one old fellow, with a rag around his throat, stands upon a rock surrounded by water, while peeping from a wickery behind are seen the noses and eyes of blinking frogs.

This display, in connection with the hanging banners, lanterns, bulrushes and Japanese pastoral scene, and frogs in all positions scattered through the growing grass, together with the melodious croak of a living frog (caught during a storm) sounding upon one's ears, makes the window attraction at once both novel and amusing.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

"The Chaperon."

The Woman's Club took a new departure Friday night, in presenting this pretty play to an audience that filled Music Hall to the doors, and evinced by its enthusiastic applause its gratification. Although the play is a long one, the attention and interest was held to the end, for which much credit was due the young ladies in the cast, as well as those who fitted up the stage so prettily.

The three scenes, laid respectively in a tennis ground, studio, and parlor of "Mrs. Dynecourt's" home, formed artistic settings for groups of charming young people, and the curtain rose and fell on nicely arranged tableaux. Variety was given by the picturesque Gypsy of Miss Mabel Davis, with her protege, "Jill," afterwards recognized as Mrs. Dynecourt's lost child, sweetly impersonated by Miss Edith Ramsdell; by Mrs. D. W. Bond, who, as "Nora," convulsed the audience by her comical accent and spirited acting; while Miss Belle Menard, as "Mdlle. Jeanne," was unquestionably the star of the piece and the magnet in the cast. In elegant costume, she was captivating in appearance, while her acting and accent were superlatively Parisian, spirited and "fetching." The clear rendering of her lines, her elegant movements, and brilliant ensemble, added lustre to the play, and caused it to go through in fine style. Mrs. Watson made a dignified and attractive "Mrs. Dynecourt," with handsome costumes, and her daughter "Joyce" was impersonated by Mrs. Brackett in her usual natural, bright manner. Miss Annie Seeley, (a born actress) as the stage struck "Suzanne," was effective both in acting and appearance, while special mention might be made of each of the others, who contributed by personal charms and conscientious work, to the success of the play.

It would be difficult to decide when the young ladies of "Crandon Hall" looked prettiest; in their "up-to-date" tennis suits, their quaint costumes in the studio scene, and in full-dress at the five o'clock tea, where the most charming "home picture" was presented.

Much of the success was due to the careful direction of Mr. Todd, and of the committee in charge of this entertainment. A goodly sum was realized, and the Woman's Club added one more pleasant evening to its calendar of elevating as well as amusing gatherings. The following is the cast of

CHARACTERS.

Miriam, the Gypsy,	Miss Mabel C. Davis
Jill, the Waif,	Miss Edith Ramsdell
Mademoiselle Jeanne,	Miss Belle Menard
Mrs. Dynecourt of "Selbourne,"	Mrs. N. S. Watson
Nora, Mrs. Dynecourt's Maid,	Mrs. D. W. Bond
Miss Morong, Principal of Crandon Hall,	Mrs. W. C. Parker

PUPILS.

Joyce Dynecourt,	Mrs. E. Q. Brackett.
Judith Grey,	Miss Grace Cummings.
Phylis Reynolds,	Miss M. A. Munroe.
Barbara Creighton,	Miss Edith F. Platts.
Suzanne Horton,	Miss Annie B. Seeley.
Mollie Howard,	Miss Mabel Ferguson.
Lillian Gordon,	Miss G. M. Bickford.

Pianists, Mrs. F. H. Lewis and Miss Florence S. Porter.

The next meeting of the Club will be held at the usual place, at 3 o'clock, Friday afternoon, Dec. 20. It will be addressed by Mrs. Celia W. Emerson on "Perfected Women."

Hanson's Opening.

As a florist and floral decorator Mr. Walter S. Stackpole, Superintendent of the Dow greenhouses, enjoys the reputation of possessing fine taste and sound judgment. In this respect popular opinion does him no injustice for he merits a front seat in the business.

If proof of this were wanting an examination of the decorations of Mr. Linwood E. Hanson's jewelry store for his annual ante-Christmas opening would furnish it in satisfactory measure. As the girls say, the room looked lovely last Tuesday. Around the cornices ran ropes and festoons of holly, with an abundance of bright red berries seen among the green leaves; there were large cornucopias beautifully wrought in a variety of flowers; bunches of crysanthemums, roses, pinks and other conservatory products were generously displayed; bouquets, and Christmas wreathes, and silver basins of single flowers, and mixed garlands of bloom and greenery were scattered promiscuously, and all of these were arranged with an elegance of taste, for the employment of which Mr. Stackpole is so noted.

The unusual beauty of the floral embellishments was greatly enhanced by Mr. Hanson's large and varied display of rich and elegant holiday goods in gold, silver and other costly metals; by trays of diamonds and sparkling gems; all kinds of gold and silver souvenir wares; chains, rings, bracelets, watches, clocks, and a store of other beautiful and useful things. Hanson has never opened a richer stock of holiday goods than that now to be seen at his handsome store, and already sales have opened in earnest.

Variagated electric lights, fixed and revolving, give his place, at night, a brilliant appearance which delights the eye and attracts the attention of every-one that passes. It is easily the most beautiful and fetching Christmas exhibition in the city.

Prof. Cummings's Lecture.

When the Directors of the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund secured Edward Cummings, A. M., Assistant Professor of Sociology at Harvard College, for a lecture in the Course no mistake was made. Mrs. Jennie K. Adams gave a running sketch of Prof. Cumming's educational career in the last issue of the JOURNAL in which the information was given that he graduated from the Woburn High School in Class '79, which doubtless had considerable influence in swelling the audience at Lyceum Hall last Tuesday evening, for certainly, at first blush, his theme, "Strikes and their Causes," would not seem to be an attractive one. But there was a large audience.

With all matters appertaining to labor reforms, with sociology, and kindred things, Prof. Cummings is perfectly familiar. He has made the study of them a specialty. He investigated them in Europe, continued it on his return, and is an expert on the subject. In giving the results of his research and study he is without a rival. He held his audience until 10 o'clock Tuesday night, and they would gladly have remained two hours longer, so interesting and entertaining was his presentation of facts and arguments. He is a logician, a keen reasoner, a very pleasing and attractive platform orator.

We will not attempt to give a synopsis even of Prof. Cummings's masterly production. It ought to have been heard by every laboring man in Woburn. It would have done them good, and the capitalist and employer would be none the worse for taking his lecture to heart.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on the evening of Dec. 5.

A committee, with full powers, were appointed to act with a Council Committee to purchase a steam road roller to be delivered here by March 1. An effort was made to postpone action, but it didn't go, and so the Mayor has won his case after all.

On petition of David W. Brown a recount of the vote for Alderman in Ward 7 was ordered for Saturday evening, Dec. 7.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting last Monday evening.

Petitions of Bryan Joyce for damages sustained on the highway, and James Conner, for damages to a wagon, to the Committee on Claims. Papers from the Aldermen were adopted as follows: To pay the widow of Thomas C. Boyce, a fireman, his salary for the balance of the year; to increase the salaries of the Warders of the Almshouse, City Physician and Solicitor; to authorize the City Clerk to enumerate births for 1895. The Overseers of the Poor reported orders drawn, 80; families aided, 46; persons aided, 185; support of insane, $177 44; other expense, $326 93. An order was reported by the Committee on Claims to pay balance due for printing proceedings of the 26th anniversary.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

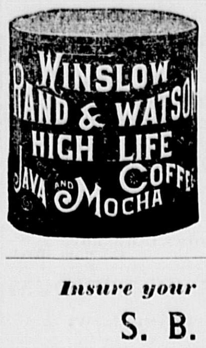
Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.



The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.

WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Polo.

As usual the visiting team, which happened to be the Chelseas, found the Woburns invincible last Saturday evening. Although the Chelseas have improved considerably since there last game here, they are not as yet able to make any impression on our team. Cashman tended goal in great shape, being especially good on high shots. Marshalls, the Chelseas Centre, gave an exhibition of polo playing such as is seldom seen, or wanted to be seen here. It would be more appropriate if he had a rattle instead of a polo stick in his hand. The teams: Woburns, Russell, 1st r., McGilvary, 2d r., Campbell, c., Greenleaf, h. b., Cashman, g. Chelseas, Tarrant, 1st r., Foster, 2d r., Marshalls, c., Fish, h. b., Henry, g.

THE SCORE.

goal	won	made	time
1	Woburns	Russell	4 m. 15 sec.
2	Chelseas	Foster	23 "
3	Woburns	Russell	4 " 55 "
4	"	"	33 "
5	"	"	5 " 13 "
6	"	McGilvary	14 " 35 "
7	"	Russell	6 " 40 "
8	"	"	4 " 58 "
9	"	"	3 " 45 "

Score 8 to 1. Stops in goal Cashman 25, Henry 20.

D. Begley, Referee.

Tuesday evening's game between the Clintons and Woburns was as hot as was expected. The Rink was completely filled with spectators, and they gave both teams full share of applause. During the game, while taking the ball up to the Clinton cage, Russell was thrown on his face by Bartlett of Clinton, and was obliged to retire for a while. Fish, who played substitute took his place. The Clintons can now boast of being the first team to beat the Woburns in their own rink. The teams, Woburns, Russell, 1st r., McGilvary, 2d r., Campbell, c., Greenleaf, h. b., Cashman, g. Clintons, Griffin, 1st r., Houghton, 2d r., McGowan, c., Bartlett, h. b., O'Mally, g.

THE SCORE.

goal	won	made	time
1	Woburns	Campbell	3 m. 05 sec.
2	"	"	2 " 30 "
3	Clintons	Griffin	1 " 35 "
4	"	"	6 " 12 "
5	"	Houghton	7 " 13 "
6	Woburns	McGilvary	10 " 50 "
7	Clintons	Griffin	5 " 38 "

Score 4 to 3.

D. Begley, Referee.

NOTES.

Tomorrow evening, at the Woburn Theatre, the Woburns and Stonehams will play.

McKay of the Woburns has not played any games this week, as he has had a severe cold but he will soon be up on his feet again.

Last Tuesday evening the Stonehams beat the Clintons by a score of 7 to 3.

Lewis Lafayette Whitney.

He was born at Norwich, Vt., Jan. 6, 1824; married to Miss Hannah Humphrey Clapp, in Dorchester, Mass., June 11, 1850; died Nov. 21, 1895.

He graduated from Bridgewater Normal school, 1843; settled in Woburn, June 11, 1850; united at same time with wife, with Congregational (Orthodox) church, Jan 3, 1858; on School Committee, 1854-5, 1855-6, 1857-8, 1858-9, of which he was Chairman in 1857, and Secretary the rest of the time.

He was on Committee to establish Town Library, 1855; Librarian, 1857—serving about six years, and then resigning; on Library Committee again (1875? or 1885?)

Appointed by Gov. (Gen.) N. P. Banks, Justice of the Peace, May 4, 1858; reappointed by John A. Andrews, May 4, 1865; reappointed by Gov. Wm. B. Washburn, April 30, 1872; reappointed by Gov Thos. Talbot, April 22, 1870; reappointed by Gov. George D. Robinson, April 15, 1886; reappointed by Gov. William E Russell, March 30, 1893. Appointed Clerk, Treasurer and Collector of First Congregational parish, Woburn, 1862, holding the office nine years, during which a debt of $24,000 was paid; at four different times received a vote of thanks for valuable services rendered in this connection. Auditor of Parish Accounts, 1871-2-3. In 1873, chosen Director, Treasurer and Librarian of the Charitable Religious Library—of church and parish, holding the same for many years. In 1876, chosen one of the Parish Committee, but declined further parish office. (see church and parish records.)

In 1841-2, taught public school in Barre, Mass. In 1842-3, taught the Central Grammar school, Bridgewater, Mass. In 1843-4-5, taught four different schools, Braintree, Mass. In 1845, taught private High School, South Weymouth, Mass. In 1846, taught the Farm school, Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor, for a season. Taught in all, six years. He was one of Committee, and one of Commissioners, and Superintendent of Woburn Cemetery for fifteen years, from 1873, with interval, resigning March 21, 1893. He did much to enlarge, beautify, and improve the Woburn Cemetery and to establish a Sinking Fund of nearly $40,000 for its perpetual care. At his resignation, he received a unanimous vote of thanks from the Cemetery Commissioners. He compiled and published from the records the first history of the Woburn Cemetery, of which 2,000 copies were voted for distribution among citizens and proprietors.

He served as Executor, Guardian, Trustee and Administrator of fourteen different estates. He wrote for the press and served as Moderator of Town and Parish Meetings.

General Schofield has concluded to return to Chicago to live.

A Reunion.

A reunion of Comrades of Co. E, 1st Mass. Bat. of Heavy Artillery assembled at the Unitarian church in Reading last Sunday by special request of Rev. W. C. Litchfield, a member, who preached there that day. There were present 25 of the Company, who had not seen each other since being mustered out of service.

After services the Veterans assembled in the broadside of the church to greet one another as Comrades of 30 years ago, and were delighted with the meeting. Great pleasure was derived from the reunion which was held to do honor to Rev. W. C. Litchfield, who warmly accepted the compliment of their presence.

Comrades H. Bulfinch and O. M. Brooks represented Woburn at the meeting, and there were Comrades from Stoneham, Reading, and other places. When the gathering of the Veterans was announced there was great surprise and a storm of applause.

Many of the Comrades had to be introduced to each other, as time had greatly changed their looks and effaced them from the memory. The services of Co. E, were as One Year Men performed at Fort Warren in Boston Harbor in 1864-5 where they guarded Rebel prisoners, including Alexander H. Stevens, Vice-Pres't of the Southern Confederacy, Harry Gilmer, Gen. Jubal Early, and others of lesser note to the number of 500.—B.

Friday is a luckier day than Saturday. Especially to get over a cough on. Because it is a day sooner. Use Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and stop that barking within a week.

Gladstone will spend the winter at Monte Carlo.

Ware, Mass.

He Had Hip Disease

Seven Running Sores—Three Months in the Hospital

Took Hood's Sarsaparilla—Gave Up His Crutches—Perfectly Well.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—I gladly state what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for our boy. About six years ago he fell down the cellar stairs. He did not seem to be much hurt at the time, but two or three weeks after, he began to have pains in his right knee so badly that we called a doctor and he

Termed the Trouble Rheumatism,

but his treatment did not seem to do the boy any good. He kept complaining more and we had several doctors treat him, but they did him no good, and his trouble continued to grow worse. He became so lame that he could not walk. A prominent physician in Boston was consulted and he termed the affliction contraction of the muscles. His treatment also failed. As his leg began to cramp up besides paining him severely in his knee, we took the boy to New York where he was examined by two physicians, and they pronounced it

A Case of Hip Disease.

We had a brace made to keep the leg from cramping, and upon the doctor's advice we again took him to Boston, this time to the Children's Hospital. He was there three months during which time they made an operation on his leg and did all they could for him, but they did not effect a cure. When we brought him home had seven running sores on his leg. He could not put his foot on the ground. At last

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

we were advised to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. This was about a year ago. The boy seemed to gain after the first bottle and today he can walk, run and play as lively as any boy, the sores having all healed up, and he is

The Picture of Health.

He goes to school daily without the aid of crutches. I hope Hood's Sarsaparilla may be of as much benefit to others." JOHN C. BOYLE, 45 Water St., Ware, Mass.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

VISIT THE

Vantine Department

— AT THE —

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

City Items.

Highley's drugstore looks like a Christmas bower.

If you cannot buy a suitable present for you father, mother, brother, sister, or best girl, at McGrath's, you must be hard to please as he has a big stock to select from.

Highley furnishes the best of hot temperance drinks.

Latest effects in initial handkerchiefs, both silk and linen at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

People who buy their fruit at Cuneo & Crowe's never have cause for complaint. They keep the best.

We shall make sittings up till two days before Xmas at the Nowell Studio, and will have all orders finished on time. I have made special preparation as I always do each year. Nowell Studio, 396 Main street.—4.

Brooks, the druggist, has already sold heaps of Christmas goods. People came early to avoid the rush.

Free perfume! Come and see the New York fountain constantly spraying that exquisite oder Lily of the Valley. Bring all your handkerchiefs and have them perfumed free at McGrath's.

First Boy—Don't hear much Parkhurst nor Dunraving now, does we?

Second Boy—Naw; dey an't in it wid Fitz an' Corbett, dey an't.—*Boston Courier.*

Interesting "parts" are when a fellow parts with his money. You don't have to regret these "parts" in buying goods from us, for you know that the goods are right, prices right and your money back, if you prefer it. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

What are drastic measures, pa?

Drastic measures, my boy, are the kind of measures that people prefer scant rather than full to overflowing.—*Boston Courier.*

Capt. E. C. Leathe, the leading bicycle merchant, makes an important announcement in this paper. Everyone who rides a wheel or wants to ride one will do well to read Capt. Leathe's advertisement.

Save money on your coal bills by keeping the cold out of the house by using the Invisible Weather Strips, of which an interesting announcement appears in another column.

Durward expects to fill Metropolitan Market plumful of choice Christmas meats, fruits, vegetables, etc. There will be geese, ducks, turkeys and chickens galore. Capt. D. always goes in for Christmas good things regardless.

House lots, sold under restrictions, 2 to 4 cents per foot, at Rumford Park Downs, Ward 6, Woburn. Apply to F. S. McGregor, Real Estate, Music Hall Building Winter street or Hamilton Place, Boston.—3.

Miss S. Bancroft, 410 Main street, opposite Lyceum Hall is an expert wig maker and ladies hair worker. Her work is not excelled anywhere, and her prices are reasonable. Notice Miss Bancroft's card in this paper.

Better and cheaper than storm windows. The famous Invisible Weather Strips absolutely keep out cold and are very inexpensive. They are manufactured by William T. May & Co., 178 Devonshire street, Boston, who have an interesting announcement in another column.

Fitz & Stanley have a splendid variety of goods for Christmas and New Year's dinners. Of fruits, confections, nuts, products of bakeries, etc. there is no end, and they are all fresh and of the best.

"'Tis 10 p. m." the maid exclaimed,
But useless did it prove;
He didn't seem to understand
That p. m. means "please move."

The Old Bells.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL: For the disgrace of "License" that again shadows Woburn, men who cast blank or "yes" ballots at our late election are responsible. In the columns of the JOURNAL will you permit the accompanying scrap of tidings from Cambridge to evidence the fact that men of Woburn lack courtesy and fair representation for Woburn women when compared with men of Cambridge?

Tuesday eve.

"Rah for Cambridge!" Did ye hear the old bells, that we used to listen to in our childhood, ring out with the exultant strains of its tenth year of "no license" just now? Her loyal sons and daughters are jubilant over the victory in this the fifteth year of her municipality.—EM.

A. J. K.

Woburn, Dec. 11, 1895.

Wilmington.

The Ball to be given by the Wilmington Cadet Band on Wednesday evening, Dec. 18, promises to be a fine affair. Everything will be up to date.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

CHRISTMAS Goods.

	Per lb.
Muscatel Raisins,	5c
" "	8c
" "	10c
Layer "	15c
" "	25c
Layer Raisins in ¼ Boxes, 75c	
English Currants,	5c
Washed "	8c
" " in Pkgs., 8c & 10c	
Good Leghorn Citron,	12c
Fancy Corsican Citron,	15c
Candid Lemon Peel,	20c
Candid Orange Peel,	20c
Crystalized Preserved Ginger, 25c per Box.	
Preserved Ginger in Jars, 20c	
Mixed Nuts 2 lbs. for 25c.	

Spices, Seasonings and Extracts of all kinds.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

This is Business.

It will save dollars in your pocket. It is right! A small store and low rent means light expense and low prices on goods and work. We do the best work outside of Boston. Try us on some and let us prove it. And we have as large a stock of goods as there is in Woburn. Every box and corner of our little place is packed full. All goods sold engraved free of charge. Eyes tested free by actual measurement, no guesswork, and glass fitted at the lowest possible living price. A dollar saved is better than a dollar earned.

Osborn Gillette, Manufacturing Jeweler, opposite Central House.—3.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Being behind nature and human history baptized into the name of Christ." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Lessons from the love of two men." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. D. Augustine Newton of Winchester. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6 P. M. Commemoration of Forefathers Day by the Men's League. Speaker, Rev. Dr. Alexander McKenzie of Cambridge at 7 P. M. Everybody welcome. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Thursday at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Married.

In this city, Dec. 5, by Rev. W. C. Barrows, Mr. George F. Stokes and Miss Jessie Calder, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Dec. 7, Albert K. H., son of Bertha and A. Rude, aged 8 months, 10 days.

In this city, Dec. 10, Mary E., daughter of Frank and Margnerite Maguire, aged 14 days.

In this city, Dec. 11, Charlotte Johnson, aged 73 years.

In this city, Dec. 11, Frank A. Bradley, aged 20 years, 3 months, 17 days.

Xmasings for Men and Boys.

Christmas is at hand and you will soon have to purchase presents for relatives and friends. What to buy is the question. If you are puzzling over what to get for the Men folks or for the Boys,

Come to Us! We can Help You!

Whether you wish to spend twenty-five cents or twenty-five dollars, we can accommodate you. We have in stock many choice things made expressly for us with reference to the Holiday season.

NECKWEAR, GLOVES, MUFFLERS, UMBRELLAS.

Collars and Cuffs and Hosiery are some of the most popular moderate priced gifts.

If You wish a Suit or Overcoat,

or anything in the way of Reliable Clothing, we have it, and

The Price is Sure to be Right.

We pledge you a hearty interest and fair treatment.

J. W. Hammond & Son,

LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.

403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

Established 1851.

Holiday Goods.

Our friends and patrons will find more than our usual display of goods for the coming Holidays. England, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria, China, Japan, and even the hermit nation Korea, have contributed to make our display one of the finest.

Raphael Tuck's cards, booklets and calendars in profusion. A large assortment and low prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

1895.
Special
Christmas
SALE

We shall commence a Special Christmas Sale at 6 o'clock,

Saturday Evening,
DEC. 14,

and continue it till Christmas.

We have secured many unusual Bargains to inaugurate this sale, some of which will sell quick; others will be enough to supply the demand till Christmas.

We shall be in the market every day and will add fresh Bargains daily.

A pleasing feature of this sale will be

MUSIC ON OUR
Symphony Organ,

which will be played every afternoon and evening.

We invite you to visit our store.

☞ Look out for the circulars for a list of Bargains.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

W. H. SAWYER & CO.,
(Successor to L. M. Fogg),
— DEALER IN —
Fine Millinery.
HATS,
BONNETS,
— AND —
TRIMMINGS
Of every description.
347 1-2 Main St., - WOBURN.
2d door from Montvale Ave.

Money To Loan
on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.
Special Attention
given to care of estates and collection of Rents.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

NURSE.
3 Highland Ave.,
Stoneham.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer.
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated February 14, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2254, Page 72, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Monday, the 23d day of December, 1895**, at 3.30 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of land situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street, distant, southerly, two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet from the southerly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning and running at right angles with said Vernon street westerly one hundred ninety-five feet by land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running southerly by other land now or late of said Mary P. Foster about seventy feet to land of Ernest D. Blackwell; thence turning and running easterly by land of Ernest D. Blackwell to said Vernon street one hundred eighty feet; thence turning and running northerly along said Vernon street seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing thirteen thousand one hundred twenty-five (13,125) square feet, more or less.

ALSO, another parcel of land situate in said Woburn on said westerly side of Vernon street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street, distant four hundred fifteen and 6-10 feet southerly from land now or late of Adna Page; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of one Blackwell one hundred seventy-five feet; thence turning and running southerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster sixty feet; thence turning and running easterly by other land of said Blackwell and land of said Mary P. Foster one hundred sixty feet to said Vernon street; thence turning and running northerly on said Vernon street sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to the following restrictions: that only single houses to cost not less than $3000 each, and private stables, shall be erected on the above described land; and this sale will also be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEORGE A. FISHER, Mortgagee,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer,
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to Edgar G. Fisher, dated October 9th, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2311, Page 49, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on **Monday, the 23d day of December, 1895**, at 3.15 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street so called distant southerly six hundred sixty-one and 25-100 (661.25) feet measured along said street, from land now or late of Francis Hammond, as shown on a plan of land in Woburn belonging to Mary Pierce Foster by C. F. Hartshone, dated 1891 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Lib. 2254; thence running easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings one hundred ten (110) feet; thence southerly by land of Mary P. Foster following the line on said plan one hundred (100) feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster to a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant southerly one hundred feet from the point of beginning about one hundred ten feet; thence running northerly along said Vernon street one hundred feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEORGE A. FISHER,
Assignee of said mortgage,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOEKADAY, Auctioneer,
53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated June 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2280, Page 173, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, **Monday, the 23rd day of December, 1895**, at three o'clock P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusettes, being shown on a sketch of the estate of Mary P. Foster recorded with said mortgage, which sketch is taken from a plan of the estate of Mary P. Foster, recorded with said deeds at the end of Book 2254, bounded and described accordingly as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street at land of Adna Page: and thence running southerly along said Vernon street two hundred eighty five and 6-10 feet to land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land now or late of Mary P. Foster, about two hundred thirty-three feet, to land now or late of John G. Flagg; thence turning and running northerly by said land now or late of John G. Flagg, about two hundred twenty feet to said land now or late of Adna Page; and thence turning and running easterly by said land now or late of Adna Page two hundred and eighty and 68-100 feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to unpaid taxes if any there are.

GEO. A. FISHER, Mortgagee,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS,
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Lewis L. Whitney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Alfred Brown Whitney, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

Has No Equal.
Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.
We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.
All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail.
Scented Snuff in any quantity.
GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. } First Block above Union Depot.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM. PAINS, DIARRHOEA NEURALGIA
DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN
COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

DO YOU KNOW THAT
DR. TUCKER'S

59 Compound gives instant relief from all internal and external aches and pains?
59 quickly cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Bronchial Troubles? Prevents Pneumonia?
59 is the best known remedy for Grip, Chills and Fever, Malaria, and Intermittent Fever?
59 gives quick relief from Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia and Flatulency?
59 is the best liniment for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Chest, Back or Bowels?
59 quickly heals Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains and Muscular Soreness.
59 is recommended by Physicians, Clergymen, and prominent citizens in all occupations?
59 is purely vegetable, and contains no Opium, Morphine, nor other Narcotic substances. Is the most harmless and yet valuable family remedy ever given the public. Its guarantee is thirty-five years' use in thousands of homes. One trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it?

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says: "Dr. Tucker's 59 ought to be on the shelf in every nursery and in the satchel on every journey."

Dr. Tucker's 59 Cough Drops.
These Cough Drops are made of pure gum arabic, medicated with Dr. Tucker's well-known 59 COMPOUND. Put up in tin boxes. Price 10 cents. Sold by all druggists.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston.

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.
Shuman Corner
BOSTON.

INVISIBLE Weather-Strips (ANDERSON PATENT.)

Wm. T. May & Co., 178 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON. Send for circulars.
Dust-proof. Weather-proof. No Tacks or Nails. Durable. Better than Double Windows. No Rattling Sashes.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

First National Bank
OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the First National Bank of Woburn, Mass., for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the **Banking Rooms, on Tuesday, January 14th, 1896**, at seven o'clock, P.M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.
Woburn, Dec. 13, 1895.

To Let.
A good tenement, No. 489 Main street. Also one on Franklin street.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

George H. Leslie,
NURSE,
No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.
Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

For Sale.
A FINE BUILDING LOT with one hundred foot frontage on Lowell street, directly opposite Wyman Green.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

The Association expects to hold a Presidential Reception on New Year's Eve.

Mrs. Ella C. Luce of this city will sing at the 4 o'clock service in Concert Hall next Sunday.

Boys who are selling books please report at the office at once that we may know how many to order.

The regular meeting of the Bible Class for the study of the S. S. lesson will be held on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. This class is open to all young men.

The rooms of the Association will be open for the use of the members of the Boy's Department every day from 4 to 6 P. M. No boys under 16 will be allowed in the rooms after 6 o'clock.

The regular meeting of the Board of Directors will be held next Tuesday evening, Dec. 17, at 8 o'clock. As no meeting was held last month it is important that each member should be present.

Will some one who mailed us a two dollar bill last week without enclosing their name, please notify us that we may credit the right party on our books? as there are scores of people who owe us a like amount, and we are unable to tell which one has paid.

The Members of the Woman's Auxiliary mean business. They believe that the Association should have a home of its own and will hold a special meeting to consider this subject next Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 17, at 3 o'clock, in Y. M. C. A. parlor.

The "Winter Garden" will be open Saturday evening as usual from 7 to 11 o'clock. The best records of last week were as follows: Frank Smith, 41; Chas. Bartlett, 40; Louis Menchin, 40; Joseph Patten, 40; W. Menchin, 39; E. R. Libby, 39; Harry Dimick, 38 Fred Fowle, 38; Chas. Smith, 37.

Additions to our Library continue to pour in. Last week the following books were added: Descriptive Astronomy; The Well and the Valley; Physiology and Hygiene; The Prevailing Religious System; The Young Man's Guide; Life in Earnest; The Course of Time; Religion and Eternal Life, Treatise of Self-Knowledge; Practical Thoughts; Gleanings, Some Wheat, Some Chaff; Miss. Gilbert's Career; Haps and Mishaps; Popular Travels; Gold Foil; Our Mother; Records of S. V. S. Wilder; Angel Whispers; The Christian Comforter.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Blank Ballots.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL: Papers are giving reports of our City Election on Tuesday, stating "A large number of blank ballots were cast on the License question." A blank ballot counts as naught in the struggle for the redemption of Woburn's reputation, at home and abroad whether or not the city shall be disgraced by domination of the "Liquor Party." It is duty and should be the privilege of every man qualified to cast a ballot to count one on the side of morality and good citizenship. Casting a blank ballot on the question that brands Woburn with the disgraceful cognomen,—"a rum town,"—evidences the fact that men who could have helped to defeat the party determined on continued disgrace and sinful gains from sales of alcoholic liquors failed to stand up and be counted on the side of clean lives and purposes. Was it lack of moral courage that led so many men to forget their duty to women who cannot vote for the abandonment of trade that blasts the fair fame of the city where they dwell?

Did men who failed to vote on the license question realize the fact that license establishes along the highways shops for the sale of liquors that rob humanity of common decency till words unfit for utterance fall upon the ears of women and children who walk to and fro?

Today discouraged men and women say, "Yes, the liquor party rules Woburn." Why? Because of the indifference of individuals who could, if they would, avert the disgraceful disaster of license by effort equal to that of men debased by greed and disregard for human rights and happiness.

Who are the men who cast blank ballots? It is time they were known in the community, for the effect, the influence of a line of conduct that tends toward evil is more to be dreaded than the demonstration that is unmistakable and may be shunned.

Doubtless your next issue will give figures relating to our city election. Will you greatly oblige women who could only vote for members of School Committee by stating the number of blank ballots cast on the license question, specially giving the number in each Ward?

By their works ye shall know them. Some men justify voting for license because money thus obtained by fees may be used for expenses of city government. Statistics from numberless sources prove the fallacy of the allegation. "The wages of sin is death" A disgraceful appellation rests upon every community that accepts the hydra headed monster, license, for the payment of its current expenses.—A. J. R.

Woburn, Mass., Dec. 4, 1895.

The whole number of blanks cast on the license question was 161.—EDITOR.

Burlington.

The village school which opened on Dec. 2, is well attended.

Rev. Mr. Dodge, the new minister, will preach his first sermon under the call on Sunday, Dec. 22.

John Winn, Esq., has bought a fine house lot for his daughter near Massachusetts Ave., between Porter's Station and the Colleges, in Cambridge.

Mr. George E. Fowle of Woburn is building a residence for Mr. Edward Winn near Mr. Pushee's home. If all stories are true Mr. Fowle cannot finish the house any too soon to suit Edward and ——.

Next Wednesday evening, Dec. 18, one of the most prominent citizens of this town, Mr. Augustus Prouty, who has filled numerous town offices with credit and ability, will stand trial at the Town House before Judge Tebbetts in a suit brought by Mrs. W. G. Beard against him for $10,000 for breach of promise to marry her. The case has aroused intense interest in this community where both plaintiff and defendant stand high in the estimation of the people, and among whom warm partisans are to be found. The news of the suit fell like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, for Mr. Prouty is a married man, always supposed to be upright and honorable, in the enjoyment of domestic felicity, and never suspected of being a "gay Lothario." Mrs. Beard is a fine lady.

Popular opinion is divided as to the merits of the case, but Mr. Prouty's wife has unshaken confidence in her husband's marital integrity. He will fight the suit to the bitter end. Last week there was some talk of prosecuting him for stealing a hen, but he had an alibi all ready for them and so they shifted the charge to a suit for breach of promise. The whole town are waiting anxiously for the day of trial.

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

"Fra Diavolo" was revived at the Castle Square Theatre last Monday evening with cast that differed materially from that seen at its previous performance. Miss Lane was the Zerlina, and was very fine indeed. She was dainty and pretty in the role and very pleasing at all times. Mr. Persse gave a capital impersonation of the robber, sung delightfully and acted with unusual dash and spirit. His fall in the last act is a realistic piece of work. The entire company did excellent work. The chorus again did capital work and opera was staged and costumed with care that characterizes all the productions at this theatre. "Rip Van Winkle" is announced to follow "Fra Diavolo."

Latest.

Big snowstorm set in this morning.

The last lecture of the course on Methodism will be given at the M. E. Church, on Monday evening, Dec. 16, at 7.45 o'clock by Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D.

North Woburn.

Mr. W. G. Fuller is improving his residence.

The Colonial Supper last evening was a gratifying success.

It is announced that the Rumford School house is all complete.

Mr. Levi Furbush has about recovered from the injuries received from a fall.

The North Congregational church are not likely to secure Rev G. H. Tilton of Lancester, N. H., for a pastor.

Mr. George H. Leslie has a great deal to do nursing the sick in this city. He is a careful, capable and popular nurse.

WINCHESTER.

Pastor Newton of the Orthodox church and family have moved into the new parsonage.

We are in hopes to have more letter carriers here. The *Star* has been stirring up the Department on it.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Orthodox church will give "The Family Album" in the vestries of the church on the evening of Dec. 17.

At 7.30 p. m., Monday evening, Dec. 16, the Winchester Baptist Young People's Union will celebrate their second anniversary. Addresses and music will be the chief attraction.

Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson of Winchester, who are summer habitues of Hotel Pemberton, are shortly to close their country residence and come into Boston for the winter. The Thompsons have engaged rooms at the Adams House.—*Boston Courier.*

I didn't think the "Town Meeting" last week was "such an awful fat dog," after all. It didn't begin to be so funny as the most of our real Town Meetings are. A good many of the jokes and hits and things were pretty stale, and the most of them pointless. No, I didn't think it was "such an awful fat dog."

Aberjona Council, R. A., have elected these officers: C. H. Symmes, Regent; Fred A. Parshley, Vice-Regent; Rufus T. Herrick, Orator; Warren F. Foster, Secretary; Henry G. Young, Collector; Fritz E. H. Heath, Treasurer; James W. Cameron, Chaplain; Charles H. Herrick, Guide; A. Wm. Rooney, Warden; Frank H. Swan, Sentry; Wm. H. Herrick, Newton A. Knapp and Wm. C. Newell, Trustees; Fred B. Browning, Representative Grand Council; Frank S. Pratt, Alternate.

IT WILL PAY YOU.

There is nothing more appetizing than well-made bread — nothing so unwholesome and unpalatable as poor bread. Often, when the bread is poor, the blame is laid on the cook; but in nine cases out of ten this is very unfair, because, if carefully investigated, the real trouble will be found in the use of poor flour. Poor flour can never make good bread, no matter how good the cook or how careful the baking. Among professional cooks and culinary artists this has become an axiom, and they are as shrewd and careful in buying their flour as they are in selecting tender meats.

One flour there is in the market that can be always relied upon as to quality, namely, "Pillsbury's Best," which for over twenty-five years has been the standard flour of the world, and is to-day recommended by the leading grocers and cooks throughout the country. Mrs. Brayton-Valise, in "Points About the Flour of the Family," Boston Household, August, '95, says: "Experience has never failed to show Pillsbury's Best to be in all respects as represented. For twenty-five years they have maintained, undimmed, a reputation for never letting down the quality of their output. Don't be deluded if some people earnestly recommend some cheaper brands as being 'just as good' when you mention Pillsbury's."

Pillsbury's Best is made from the best materials, by the best methods, in the best and biggest mills in the world, makes better bread and more of it to the barrel than any other flour known, and is, therefore, a luxury and an economy combined, and the best investment a housekeeper can make.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.
Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Susan R. Flint, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Frederic A. Flint, of Woburn, in said County, or to some other suitable person;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Louisa P. Weston, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration to said deceased to John H. Weston, of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

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S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE
STANDARD
OF THE
WORLD.

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.
Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.
Yours very truly,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.
Very truly yours,
PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

Millinery.
New Store. New Goods.
Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.
Latest Styles and Novelties.
Mrs. C. PACKARD,
Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,
WOBURN.

POLO!
League Game.
Woburns vs. Stonehams.
AT WOBURN THEATRE.
(Skating Academy.)
Saturday Ev'g, Dec. 14, 1895.

SAFE, EFFECTUAL, NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT! 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES
WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.
A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

BOOK Of Valuable Information ABOUT FERTILIZERS FREE
To all who send for it.
AGENTS WANTED To Sell Fertilizers. Write for Particulars.
A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.
Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.
Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

Christmas
NEAR AT HAND!
Hanson's, 409 Main St.
WATCH
our Holiday display of
WATCHES
and keep on
WATCHING
for our Christmas Novelties. The
WATCHER
that gets first choice will be rewarded for his
WATCHFULNESS
at L. E. HANSON'S, Jeweler.

THURSDAY, Jan. 2, 1896.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Jan. 2, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

You Will Have a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
If You Secure an
Overcoat and Suit of Clothes from
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Xmas
Opportunities
Experts on the Christmas gift business have declared that this year more Bicycles will be given as presents to the beloved ones at home than has been the case before.
We Will Sell You
A WARWICK, 1896 MODEL
Ladies' or Gentlemen's pattern for $100, of which amount you pay us but a part down and the remainder in whatever installments, either weekly or monthly, that you agree upon with us. We do not charge you one cent over list price for this privilege.
Leathe's Cycle Store,
High Grade Repairing. 496 Main St.

UPHOLSTERING.
Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.
KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

TO LET.
House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.
Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.
No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance
Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.
Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.
Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.
E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED
of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

MY HANDLE BARS.

Men have sung of pomp and pleasure,
Sung of fame and tempting treasure,
And they've told us that in virtue there is joy that never mars,
But I find there's naught that thrills me,
Naught that fires my soul and fills me
Like that joy I feel at morning as I grasp my handle bars.

Oh, their touch it is magnetic,
And a current sympathetic
Seems to quiver in each muscle as I push the pedals down,
And as mile on mile I measure
In my strength I find a treasure
That is greater than the monarch's with his kingdom and his crown.

I have climbed Italia's mountains;
I have bathed in orient fountains,
And I've watched old ocean's sunset from the swaying topmast spars,
But my heart then leaped no higher,
Neither gave my cheeks the fire
That I feel in them each morning bending o'er my handle bars.

On a dreamy deck enchanting,
With the wanton moonbeams slanting
Through the maze of merry music, I have watched the rising stars,
But the laughter of the ripples
Gave no sweeter tune than tripples
From the ringing revolutions just beneath my handle bars.

Oh, the glory of the finish
As my fiercest foes diminish
And my old pneumatic triumphs, though she bears a hundred scars!
Oh, each spoke with joy is singing,
And a thousand throats are ringing
As I make that last half quarter with my breast on handle bars.

—E. J. Wilson.

THE DESERTER.

"Dana!" It was a woman's voice, and it rose from the river. Cronin started. When a voice lies so nasty on the conscience that it becomes audible, it is bad company for a man who is much alone. Cronin held his hand to his ear to intensify the sound. "Dana!" The woman called again. She knew his real name, and was standing near the water. Cronin halted half way down the cobble trail, but the foliage hid the figure. "Dana!" The voice rose now above the gurgle of the water, pitched as of old, in plaintive, unpleasant accent.

It had haunted all the loneliness of four years' desert service, which had freed him from the person of its possessor, and now it sounded like the soul cry of a dead reproach, haunting and helpless.

He stepped on the bed of bowlders at the base of the rapids where the figure stood outlined against the current. The face was there, framed in the foliage. It was more than four years older and very pale under the shadows of the willows.

"What madness brings you here, Ellen?" he said at length.

"The one that you kindled and shared for awhile," she replied. There was no bitterness in her voice, but there was all the weariness of the miles she had traveled and the silent reproach of her own uncomplaint. She smiled sadly. "I am not come to upbraid you or to ask you to relight ashes that won't burn. I have come to be near you. I have come very far, and I am very tired."

She stumbled toward him with extended arms. He caught her hands without tenderness to prevent her falling on the slippery stones, and led her to a seat on the bank.

"How did you track me here? Did Dalton tell you I had enlisted in the army?"

He was angry at the thought a comrade had betrayed him.

"No one told me. I don't know Dalton," she said simply.

"Then how did you ferret me out?"

His anger was toward the woman now.

"Through your picture drawn by Remington in the magazine. 'Sergeant Cronin Rescuing a Wounded Comrade In the Cimarron.'"

He ignored this unearthed compliment to courage and hurried on.

"The idea of your coming here is insane!"

"Why insane?"

"What are you going to do?"

"I am going to stay."

"Going to stay! Stay where?"

"To stay here."

"Then the idea is more than insane. It is impossible."

"Why is it impossible? I am independent, and utterly alone now. What matter where I stay?"

"Because this is not a post. This is a military cantonment, where women are not allowed. Where did you spend the night?"

"Below here on the river with a Mexican girl called Marta."

Cronin drew his hand across his face to destroy a vision.

"No! No!" he answered vehemently. "You must leave! You must go back."

"You are very hard. I wanted to see you and have traveled far. I have the right to know if time brings changes. Your going was all a mistake, Dana, all a hideous mistake! I saw your courage in the picture, and have come to worship it near, if need be unnoticed by you. Oh! You are brave and will be kind with a woman who exacts nothing and for love of you has suffered much!"

Cronin felt that he could not face the incoherence of hysteria and tears. He hurried on to preserve the velocity of anger.

"It is pitiless to me and to yourself to hound and pursue me. You know that it is all ended and that I cannot bear to see your face. Your presence drove me from my first career. To escape you I entered the service and accepted the shame of an assumed name. I tell you there is no change. Go! Go!"

"Perhaps you forget that you needlessly entangled my life at its girl's beginning?"

Her voice was infinite in sadness—as sad as wasted years.

Then suddenly a new hope seized her. Money, inconsequent to her, might have a hidden value. With a joy without shame she hastened to say, "I can make amends."

She drew a purse from her bosom and extended it eagerly. "I am independent. I am wealthy now. Take this and return to your career."

Cronin flushed hotly and recoiled from the blow.

"Go!" he whispered hoarsely. "Your presence here will drive me to desertion. There is nothing more between us, and I tell you there is no change!"

The hope in her face faded and the woman sat stunned. Before she could reply Cronin hastened up the hill. From the crest he saw her still sitting by the river's edge, staring stupidly into the current.

On the mesa he overtook Marta walking toward the cavalry corral. Her swift steps, unperceived, had preceded him up the trail.

"Ola, Marta! mi Estralla!"

"Ola, Jorge! Porque no es 'a Caballo?"

"Because I hoped to meet you and my horse would be in the way," he said gayly.

"You have the beautiful American now. You have no need of Marta!"

"What, my heart? My star eyed one already jealous? But I forgive you, for you have been a guardian angel to my sister in her foolish surprise visit."

"Does one's sister cross the Somado to see a brother?"

She ignored the assurances she sought and perversely continued her teasing. "Northern birds return in the spring. Shall I wait until the lark is gone, or do you propose going with her?" They spoke in Spanish, for Marta knew only the language of her land.

"I am going with you," he replied. "In six months, when discharged, I shall take you to Sonora. It is bad luck to jest about a journey."

"Ay de mi, six months is a long time when one is young and"— Here her dark eyes searched his face with their full light until the sweep of black, long lashes intercepted the burning message. Cronin would have caught and kissed her, but the cantonment was already close across the mesa. Holding her face near to his she said very quickly, "Why wait for discharge? Go with me tonight. I can guide you to the border and they do not cross the line."

Her black eyes blazed, snapping in the sunlight, and her whole being was eager with the tremulous earnestness of woman exacting a material proof of love. To this molten little savage with the sunshine dancing in her veins the crime counted for nothing if it proved his love.

There are moments when a man is frightened by the very abandon of woman's affection, and then he will pause, to his own peril. Cronin was unprepared for this crisis in affection and wanted to gain time. "Wait five days," he said. "I will come for you then." He was calculating the consequences of desertion.

Marta's face fell, her lips moved in that dry way as when one swallows nothing, and Cronin saw that he had failed. As he turned to enter the compound he watched her retreating figure. She was singing a familiar song, and today it had an open meaning:

The lark flies south when the leaves are sere;
The lark flies north when they reappear,
Like a love that flits from year to year—
The desert dove is constant.
This winter and spring and early fall
Through the vibrant heat I hear her call,
A love forever and all in all—
The desert dove is constant.

Dalton had no sympathy for deserters. He disliked the duty because he disliked the role of detective, being a soldier, and he and Cronin had been comrades.

First he had to visit Varou's and pick up the trail, for Jenkins on "herd guard" had seen Cronin near the river and later had met a white woman near the facal. From Varou he learned things which made the work doubly disagreeable.

A strange American woman had spent two nights there. She had come to visit Cronin and had that morning gone afoot across the desert in the direction of the stage station. Cronin had told Varou's daughter, Marta, that the woman was his sister. Marta was up the river.

The trail, then, was double. There was evident connection between the woman and the deserter. Her resting place for the night was the rendezvous. He would find Sergeant Cronin there. But why had Cronin waited? He had been absent two days, possibly to get ponies for the flight.

Dalton reasoned rapidly as he cantered toward the acequia along which the woman had walked before entering the mesa. In the path near the stream he found her tiny tracks. For some minutes his practiced eye followed them mechanically, his horse moving at a trot. At the corner of the barley field they left the acequia and led up a sandy arroyo, where the sharp punch of the heels made them very plain.

The strangeness of the tracks set the trailer thinking. They were made by shapely boots and suggested boudoirs Dalton had never seen, but had read about in novels and visited in dreams. When a man's life is so rough that it furnishes no acquaintance with women, his imagination holds for her refinements a respect that is almost worship.

Dalton fancied there was still breathing from the dainty shoe prints an elusive odor, which even a human hound could follow in the darkness. Here in the desert the tracks seemed strange and out of place, or it was the first time his experience had encountered them in unfrequented arroyos. Then the idea that he was a hound, a bloodhound, yes, a cur, struck in, and he was very unhappy.

He rode doggedly on over little footprints that were a feminine protest to manliness and courage, but soon they were pressing harder on his brain than the feet that made them had pressed upon the sand, and the idea that he was a coward controlled him.

Here he halted his horse, intending to turn back, and gazed at the continuing footmarks, which pointed plainly as a signboard to a duty that lay across the heated mesa. Then he thought of the other clew. He would cut Cronin's trail and follow it. It was two days old, to be sure, and would lead to the woman just the same, but he would be following a man and would feel like a man. He wheeled his horse and clambered up a cactus headland that jutted into the arroyo.

On the mesa he struck fresh pony tracks leading in the direction of the trail he had abandoned. Cronin then had gotten a pony. As he cantered over the new trail Dalton breathed like a freed man.

The pursued had taken a course whose general direction was that of the arroyo, but distant enough to avoid ravines putting into it. A mile farther and the new trail turned sharply into the valley. Here the sharp, cup tracks of an unshod broncho had mutilated the footprints of a woman's well shod feet. The pony tracks were fresh. He might capture Cronin and avoid the woman, which was warfare to his liking. He spurred Satan to full gallop over the double trail. Two miles farther on, under a heavy clump of pale verde and chaparral, were a number of tracks in the sand. After this the foot tracks ceased and the pony tracks alone continued.

"I am too late to catch Cronin alone, but weighted double I'll overtake his broncho soon," thought Dalton as he made careless reconnoissance of where they had rested in the shade upon the sand. Then he rode onward, following a trail whose end was miles away, over a range of mountains and far into a thirsty plain.

"Oha Jorge! Jorge!"

"How you frightened me. I heard your horse knocking bowlders off the divide and thought a whole cavalry detachment had come to fetch me."

Marta laughed.

"Why did you not wait for me? Don't you trust me? I had the devil's own time getting ponies!"

"There was no need to trust you when I could have you. Love has no time to wait, loconante (foolish one). Kiss me! There, that will do! I have brought Tinta. Pedro would have lent me his own feet more willingly, but Tinta's are prettier and swifter. How the idol loves me! I promised to kiss him on my return. Yes, on my return."

"Lucky Pedro!"

"Good, droll, stupid Pedro!"

"And when do you return?"

"When you desert me for Sonora maidens."

"Poor Pedro! And how long since you ceased to love him?"

"Since I began loving you, foolish one. What a question! Oh, leave me a little breath for the flight. We must go!"

"Take a fresh pony, Marta."

"Tinta never tires."

"But we may be pursued."

"We will strike across the desert, where the fat American horses cannot follow. One day without water and their tongues droop like dogs."

"Mine will droop too. We had better keep to the mountains. The season is dry."

"The desert is safer. When the hare seeks the cienaga, the marsh in the desert, the dove leads the way."

And Marta led the way. Through mountain canyon and over bright divide, where fell the splendid starlight, singing, in the language of the conquerors, canciones brought from Spain. Toward morning they rested under giant snarrows and when they awakened the sun was blazing over Dragon summit, filling with trembling heat waves the arid valley of the lower San Simon.

And now their ponies staggered over the endless, parching sage, like animals fording swift streams with uncertain footing. The sun's rays had grown slanting and west miles before the clump of bushes that bordered the cienaga came in view.

They had not tasted water since the morning of the day before, so that their tongues had swollen and grown thick with thirst.

Marta no longer saw the sagebrush. She was dreaming of Sonora. The clump of shrubbery that bordered the cienaga was an orange grove, and it grew in Hermosillo. The pulsing of her own fever veins had become the murmur of acequinos. Cronin kept his eyes close to the ground to preserve reason and the realities of vision, as men look upward to keep their head when crossing running water. As they approached it Cronin saw ravens rise from the grove, and this told the story. The cienaga held no water and the carcasses of drought stricken cattle showed that none was near.

The baked ground lay parching in great cracks, like a vast mocking and sinister countenance, grinning with merriment over the grim joke of death. There was no longer trace of moisture in what had recently been mud, but above the cienaga green foliage still waved, like a flag of the thirst demon luring men and animals to their death.

Marta rushed to some empty cow tracks, drinking face downward as if from a real pool. Then she gathered the leaves of white willows and braided them in her black hair, telling Cronin they were orange blossoms he had promised his bride. After this the water madness seized, and she raved throughout the night. Her delirium was too Spanish and broken for Cronin to follow.

He tried to reassure her poor disheveled brain ineffectually because delirium cannot comprehend.

She feared he would desert her for the beautiful Americana who had come to take him from her.

Here her ravings took a tragic turn. She had foiled the wicked white woman and produced a dagger which she swore was stained with her blood. But now they were married in Sonora, and nothing but death could ever happen. Cronin comprehended her feebly. The night was too dark for him to examine the dagger, so he tossed it on the ground.

Through the whole night he heard the ravings of the Mexican woman and the moans of Tinta as she died of thirst. At last day dawned, and Marta fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. Then Cronin resolved to leave her and seek water in the mountains beyond, which was the chance for their lives.

By noon he was standing in the dry bed of the main canyon, where the sand lay heaped in white hillocks and the eye recoiled from the blinding glare of the reflected light.

If there was water, he knew that it was flowing far below the sand. Lower down the canyon was boxed in narrow but high bluffs. He walked to the bluffs. Here a trap dike crossed the canyon and forced the aqua perdida to the surface. Oh, it was a brave sight! Water! Pure, cold, crystal water, and it tumbled joyously out of prison over the dark ledge into the sunlight and splashed in a pool below. A short way down it was all soaked up again and flowed onward, hidden under its blanket of thirsty sand. Cronin rushed into the pool deep enough to cover his body, drinking until he could drink no more. He lifted it up in handfuls and let it trickle through his fingers, as if he were sick for the sight and sound and feel of it, more precious than gold.

Then he wallowed in the water like a drunken bather washing off the stupor of intoxication.

When his full faculties returned, he thought of Marta, and filling two canteens he went back to find her.

As he entered the cienaga he saw a man standing under the willows.

"Dalton, is that you?"

"Yes, my lad, and I arrest you as a deserter."

"Water is trumps here, and I have got water."

"We'll settle that later."

"Where is Marta?"

"The only inhabitant I found in your blooming dry camp was a dead broncho, and there's her carcass. Was Marta here?"

"She came with me."

"And the white woman?"

"Is at Varou's."

"Not there. Tinta's tracks covered hers ten miles into the mesa. I figured out that you had taken her on behind you."

Cronin made no reply. He gazed intently at his feet, where lay a dagger covered as with brown rust. It had fallen from Marta's bosom. Then he turned to Dalton and said very quickly: "I am your prisoner, Dana Marston, murderer and deserter. Before you take me back let us see if we cannot find Marta."
—Philadelphia Times.

ASSIST NATURE a little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. **Once used, they are always in favor.** Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The "Pellets" are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, griping or shock to the system. They act in a mild, easy and *natural* way and there is no reaction afterward. Their help *lasts*.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed, glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildy cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from over-eating, take one after dinner. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be *better for the dealer*, because of paying him a better profit, but *he* is not the one who *needs* help.

PROOF IS POSITIVE

THAT LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is Daily Curing Backache, Dizziness, Faintness, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Intelligent women no longer doubt the value of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstrua-

tions, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of

Womb Troubles

are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care," and "want to be left alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That

Bearing-Down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system, is as harmless as water. It is wonderful for *Kidney Complaints* in either sex.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms,—Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

For Throat And Lung Troubles, Take
AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
Received Highest Awards At World's Fair.

When in Doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills.

Quite Secure.

"I want to consult you on a certain point," said Miss Cash to her lawyer.

"I am at your service, Miss Cash."

"You know Mr. Squildig?"

"Very well indeed."

"He has done me the honor of proposing marriage."

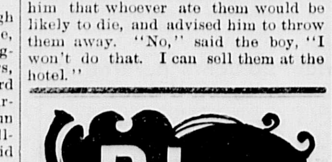
"Ah!"

"What I wish to ask is if you think my money would be safe in his hands if I were to marry him?"

"It would be so secure you could not even get it yourself."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Another Use.

The late Frank Buckland, the English naturalist, was once walking near Tenby, and met a boy carrying a basket of poisonous fungi. In reply to a question, the boy said they were for his own and his grandmother's supper. Buckland told him that whoever ate them would be likely to die, and advised him to throw them away. "No," said the boy, "I won't do that. I can sell them at the hotel."



B. L. Tobacco sells for no higher price than other tobaccos, but is the Longest Chew. A ten-cent plug will go as far as two pieces of any other kind.

LAST OF POKER FLAT

BUT SIX CABINS REMAIN OF THE FAMOUS MINING TOWN.

Doesn't Look Much Like the Booming Camp of 1852—The Man Who Sold His Wife and Laid the Foundations of a Large Fortune—Evil Omen of the Snow Plant.

Half an hour of slow descent, and we reach the head of the canyon by a sharp turn in the trail. At last we are in Poker Flat, the wild mining camp of 1852, that turned out $700,000 in gold bullion in a single month, and then celebrated the event with a triple hanging. It was Poker Flat, too, that experienced a spasm of virtue soon after the tragic affair, and under its regenerating influence sent forth the outcast wanderers of Bret Harte's story to die of cold and starvation on the snowbound road to Sandy Bar. There are no Oakhursts at Poker Flat now, and Uncle Billy has no counterpart in the present population, for the very simple reason that there are no sluice boxes to rob and no money to win over the gaming table. Of "Mother Shiptons," however, there are several.

Our greeting was not cordial. Mr. Rugg laid it all to the snowy plants which we had gathered, and going into mountain lore told of families that had been separated by taking this bulb of evil omen into the sacred precincts of the home. To carry a snow plant is to have bad luck. Conceal it as you will, those with whom you come in contact will somehow divine your secret and shun you accordingly. Your pay streak will peter out, you will never hold more than one small pair, the slickens men from Marysville will catch you napping over a monitor, and most likely your wife will run away with a tin horn gambler, who will turn out later as a confirmed sluice robber—all this if you carry a snow plant. So runs the folklore of the hills.

On the porch of one of the six houses that now constitute the town of Poker Flat a large, red faced woman sat in a rocking chair, smoking a clay pipe. She wore a short green dress that fell an inch or so below the tops of a pair of strong cowhide boots, to which were attached heavy brass spurs, a paper collar, cravat and faded straw hat.

Thickly covered with chaparral, with here and there patches of wild sunflowers and lupine, interspersed with prospect holes, the slope presented a scene of utter ruin. Some of the graves have wooden headboards, others are marked by stakes, while many have nothing at all. There are eight people in the town and 80 sleeping in this ruined ground. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites of any kind other than the reading of a chapter from the Bible by Charles Pond. Pond was a professional gambler, but was always selected for this service on account of his fine voice and oratorical effect.

"The boys always liked Pond," said Henry Waggoner, one of the old settlers of Poker Flat. "He could read better than any one else, and so he did the burying, and at times business in this line was exceedingly lively. Twice a year a priest used to come over from Downieville, but we could not always wait for an ordained clergyman. Things went with a rush in those days, and the climate of Poker Flat seemed to be conducive to sudden death."

Gold was discovered in Poker Flat in 1852, and two years later 2,000 people had gathered in this rich canyon. There were 15 stores, five hotels, three dance halls and seven gambling houses. In 1856 a circus came to town and sold 1,500 tickets at $20 each. The following year a man named Joslyn picked up a nugget worth $4,000. To celebrate his good luck he got full and offered the whole piece to his partner in exchange for the latter's wife. The man accepted, and without the formality of divorce proceedings Joslyn and the woman were married and left town. Two days later he committed suicide at Gibsonville. His former partner also left town and bought some land near San Jose. Two years ago on Aug. 22 he died wealthy and respected at a good old age, but it is doubtful if more than half a dozen people in the world knew how the foundation of his fortune was laid.

Henderson's big iron safe, over which the noted faro dealer shed his heart's blood in defending his money in September, 1867, stands a ruin by the trail, half buried in the sand, just above the Bittinger house.

Poker Flat will not last long, and when the pioneers have all been gathered to their fathers this lively and romantic camp of early days will be forgotten and given over again to be a safe and sheltered feeding spot for wild deer.
—San Francisco Call.

One Hundred Rubber Bands a Minute.

There is a sharp chap about town who is making money with both hands, as it were. His stock in trade consists of a piece of rubber hose, a pair of scissors and a tongue which works with exceeding smoothness. He drops in on business men and asks them if they are in need of rubber bands. If so, he will give them the very best sort for $1 for 500. The average man is likely to say that he has no use for so large a supply, and that starts the conversation. He of the rubber hose, scissors and tongue says that he can supply any number of rubber bands of the best quality on the spot. He can furnish 100 in a minute if the customer wants them, and he adds that he will cut them from his hose right then and there. The customer says he cannot do it, and the rubber band man smiles and says he has a dollar lurking somewhere in his pockets that says he can. More than one man has put up his dollar on this game, only to lose it, fairly and squarely, for the rubber band "fiend" gets out his scissors and goes through his piece of hose even as the hungry boy goes through a pumpkin pie. Those who have seen the operation say that it is easy for him to slice off 100 neat little rubber rings in 60 seconds.—Springfield Republican.

Social Equality a Beautiful Thing.

Equality is such a beautiful thing that I wonder people can ever have any other ideal. It is the only social joy, the only comfort. If you meet an inferior or a superior, you are at once wretched. Do you have any pleasure of the man who stands behind your chair at dinner? No more than of the man across the table, who because he is richer or of better family or of greater distinction treats you de haut en bas. You spoil the joy of life for your inferior, just as your superior spoils the joy of life for you. The sense of inferiority infuriates. The sense of superiority intoxicates. The madness is more or less violent, as temperament varies, but in some form it is felt wherever inequality is seen, and good society, which always hates a scene, instinctively does its best to ignore inequality. Of course it can do this only on a very partial and restricted scale, and of course the result is an effect of equality, and not equality itself, or equality merely for the moment.—"Equality as the Basis of Good Society," by W. D. Howells, in Century.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 15.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xx, 32-42 Memory Verses, 41, 42—Golden Text, Prov. xviii, 24—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

32. "And Jonathan answered Saul, his father, and said unto him, Wherefore shall he be slain? What hath he done?" After David had slain Goliath and had finished speaking with Saul, it is written that Jonathan, son of Saul, loved David as his own soul and gave him his robe and garments and sword and bow and girdle (chapter xviii, 1-5), and that Saul also set him over his men of war and would let him go no more home. But when the women sang "Saul has slain his thousands and David his ten thousands" (xviii, 7), then Saul became jealous and sought to take David's life. Having rejected the Lord by his disobedience, he became the prey of an evil spirit, but the Lord was with David and prospered him (xviii, 10-16). As Saul's persecutions of David increased, David said one day to Jonathan, "As the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, there is but a step between me and death" (xx, 3), but Jonathan could not believe that his father meant death to David and so agreed to sound his father (xx, 12) in David's absence, and then let David know. Saul's answer was that David must die (verse 31), hence Jonathan's reply as in this first verse of our lesson.

33. "And Saul cast a javelin at him to smite him, whereby Jonathan knew that it was determined of his father to slay David." If there was anger enough in Saul to kill his own son, then it was certainly a poor prospect, humanly speaking, for David. We see in Saul what may become of a man when he rejects God. Saul might have been the Lord's own representative, honored by God and man, for everything was put within his reach for his good.

34. "He was grieved for David, because his father had done him shame." Therefore he arose from the table and went away without eating. It is easy to fast when the heart is grieved, and if our love to Jesus Christ was more like the love of Jonathan to David we would be more sensitive concerning the slights put upon our Saviour and not find pleasure and a degree of satisfaction in persons and places and things which dishonor Him. Oh, for a whole heart for Christ!

35. "And it came to pass in the morning that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David, and a little lad with him." See the story of this appointment in verses 18 to 23 and note Jonathan's faithfulness in keeping it. Our comfort is not in our faithfulness in keeping our word, but in the faithfulness of our covenant keeping God and Saviour. See David's comfort when he came to his dying hour (II Sam. xxiii, 5). See also I Cor. i, 9; x, 13; I Thess. v, 24; II Thess, iii, 3.

36. "And he said unto his lad, Run, find out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran he shot an arrow beyond him." I suppose any lad would cheerfully go anywhere with the king's son for "any manner of service" (I Chron. xxviii, 21). Think how cheerfully Samuel ran at the supposed call of Eli three times in succession in one night. Let the question search us, "Am I a ready and cheerful messenger for the King and His Son at all times?" (II Sam. xv, 15.)

37. "Jonathan cried after the lad and said, Is not the arrow beyond thee?" See the significance of this in verse 22. How it must have gone to David's heart, for it was even as he feared. He must separate himself even from Jonathan, he must become a stranger and flee for his life because an enemy is on the throne which rightfully belongs to him. But it is all a part of the foreordained plan for him, and God's way for him to reach the throne in due time. See Eph. ii, 10; Math. xvi, 24.

38. "And Jonathan cried after the lad, Make speed, haste, stay not." An additional grievous word for David from the heart that loved him as its own life, but it was for David's sake and just because Jonathan loved him so, for it hurt Jonathan as much, if not more, than David. All that God says or does to us is infinite love; the very worst that can come to us is love and goodness and mercy, as God sees it, and we must trust Him.

39. "But the lad knew not anything, only Jonathan and David knew the matter." So we go on not knowing. He holds the key of all unknown, and we are glad. When He asked Philip about feeding the 5,000, it was only to prove him, for "He Himself knew what He would do" (John vi, 6). The lad with the loaves knew nothing, but was evidently ready to be used. "Jesus knew from the beginning," and that is enough.

40. "And Jonathan gave his artillery (R. V. weapons) unto his lad, and said unto him, Go, carry them to the city." The lad's business was simply to do what he was told; run after the arrows, gather them up, bring them to his master and now take them home. His master knew what he was about, and the lad did not need to know. There are many things which we now do not need to know; we do need to obey and to have implicit confidence in our Master, and in all that He does. Thus in quietness and in confidence we shall find strength (Isa. xxx, 15). Whatsoever the King does should please all His people (II Sam. iii, 36).

41. "And they kissed one another and wept one with another, until David exceeded." Their love was wonderful, passing the love of women (II Sam. i, 26). There was nothing that they would not do for each other if it lay in the power of either to do it. Yet this was but the faintest shadow of the love of Christ to us. Jonathan's love cost him much and brought him much service, yet it was steadfast to the end. David never injured Jonathan nor rejected nor wounded his love. The love of Jesus cost Him 33 years of absence from home and of humiliation and suffering indescribable, and it was all for His enemies. Behold what manner of love (I John iii, 2, 3).

42. "And Jonathan said to David, Go in peace." And so they parted, each having the peace of God in the midst of much tribulation. See John xvi, 33; xiv, 27; Math. xxiv, 6. They met again, and Jonathan strengthened David's hand in God and bade him fear not, telling him that he (David) would yet be king in Israel and he would be next to him (chapter xxiii, 17). Such self renouncing is very rare. It is truly Christlike. As next week's lesson will be a Christmas lesson, and the next a review, we will not return to the Old Testament story till July, 1896. What better thought could we carry with us than that which is here shadowed forth, the love of the King's Son who "Loved me and gave Himself for me." He has given Himself and all the benefits of His finished work to each one who accepts Him. He shall be king and we shall reign with Him (Rev. i, 5, 6; v, 9, 10).

Nervous women will find relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it enriches the blood and thus strengthens the nerves.

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IVORINE
WASHING POWDER
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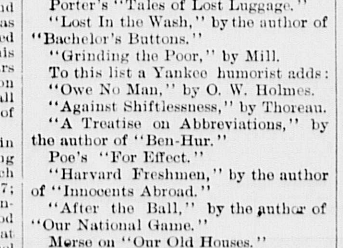

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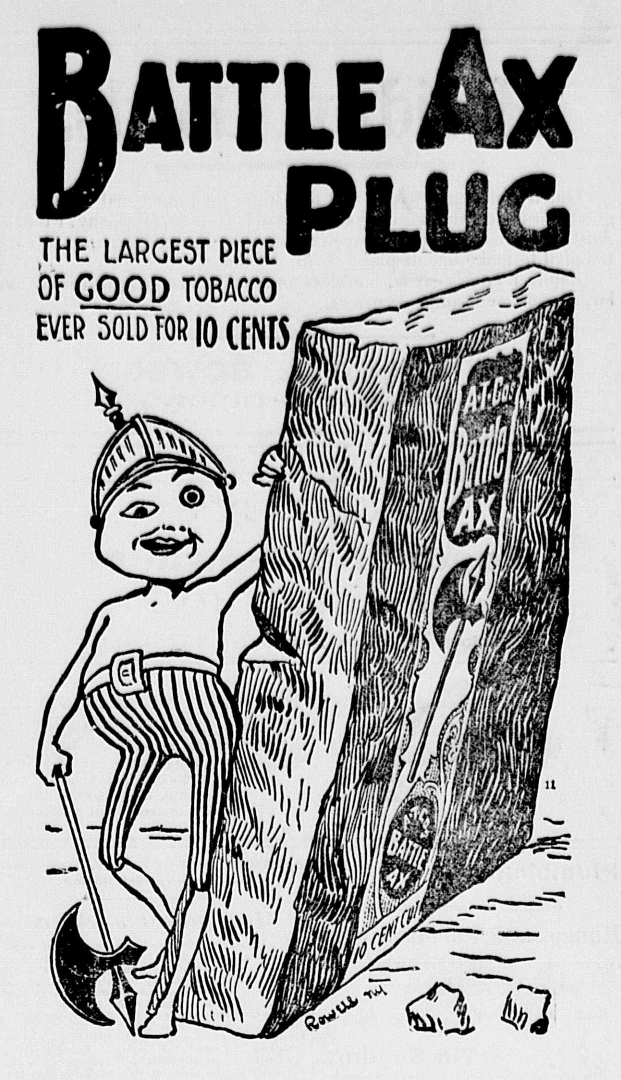

The London Stone.

The "London stone," the most famous relic now preserved in the British metropolis, has a most interesting history. Tradition says that the stone was originally taken from the ruins of ancient Troy and brought to England by Brutus, who with his own hand laid it as the first block in the foundation of the city now known to the world as London. More than a thousand years ago it was taken from its original bed in the first wall laid in the city and taken up on Cannon street, where it was set deep in the earth at a place said to be the highest spot of ground in London. According to Camden, it was not originally set as a stone in a wall, as claimed by those who say that it was brought from Troy by Brutus, as related above, but was a stone specially made and set in place as a miliarium or milestone, similar to that in the Forum at Rome, while London was under Roman rule. Camden considers it as being the stone which marked the point from which all British highways were to radiate from the capital and from which all distances were to be measured.

After the great fire of 1666 Sir Christopher Wren changed the city's grade, and the stone was taken up. That which is now preserved by the city as a relic of its very earliest days is said to be but a mere fragment of the original stone. It is not more than a foot square at the present time and is built into a niche in the outside wall of the Church of SS. Swithin and Mary Bothan, on Cannon street. Geologically speaking, the stone is of porphyry, and it may still be seen, covered by dust and dirt, by any one who cares to go up Cannon street to the church mentioned and peep through the iron grating which covers the circul opening in which the relic lies.—St. Louis Republic.

Suggested Titles.

The editor of a London journal offered a prize for the wittiest list of titles for 12 sham books on a dummy shelf. The following were some of the titles received in the competition:

"A Binding Oath," by Scott.
"Badly Brought Up," by the author of "Molly Bawn."
"A New England Puss," by M. E. W.
"Thoughts on My Bed," Stead.
"On Different Tacks," by Van Hammer.
"Lizzie Wouldn't," by John Wood.
"The Fatal Blow," by John Knox.
Porter's "Tales of Lost Luggage."
"Lost In the Wash," by the author of "Bachelor's Buttons."
"Grinding the Poor," by Mill.
To this list a Yankee humorist adds:
"Owe No Man," by O. W. Holmes.
"Against Shiftlessness," by Thoreau.
"A Treatise on Abbreviations," by the author of "Ben-Hur."
Poe's "For Effect."
"Harvard Freshmen," by the author of "Innocents Abroad."
"After the Ball," by the author of "Our National Game."
Morse on "Our Old Houses."
"Woodchucks and Rabbits," by Burroughs.
"E. E," by the author of "My Double."

Willing to Join.

Old Mr. B., who lived in Bangor several years ago, was called "very close," but grasping as he was, he never would accept intoxicating liquor of any kind. One day he was asked to drink with several of his neighbors at the village store, where drinks were sold at 10 cents each. "No, I thank ye," he replied. "I never drink, gentlemen. But if it's all the same to you, I'll take a gimlet instead."
—Bangor (Me.) News.

First-class Work Always Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coat-maker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

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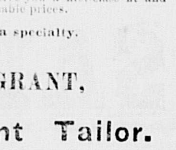
ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

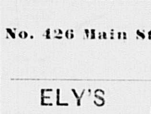
IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.



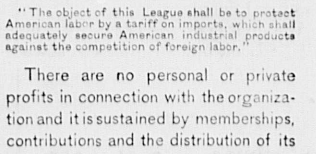
A. P. T. L.

The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents."
SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause.
THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the Tariff question. Complete set will be mailed to any address for 50 cents.
FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d Street, New York.



A Significant Departure

With the departure of another year when a review is made of the condition of affairs, it is only right that some thought be given to the physical body which enables everyone to battle with life's problem and figure for themselves the profit or loss on the trial balance sheet. Though the bank account may be large and each one's material gain be great, it would not be surprising if it suddenly dawns upon many that good health has been greatly impoverished by the low condition of the blood. It is in this state that the lactic acid in the vital fluid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly the joints, making known the local manifestations of rheumatism. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla the great blood purifier, a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism.

Governor Brown, of Kentucky, proposes to move to Louisville and engage in the practice of law at the expiration of his term of office.

Ayer's Pills, being composed of the essential virtues of the best vegetable aperients, without any of the woody or fibrous material whatever, is the reason why they are so much more effective and valuable than any other cathartics. The best family physic.

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VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1895. NO. 2.

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SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 922, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4.20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s3.45, s4.15, s4.45, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

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C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

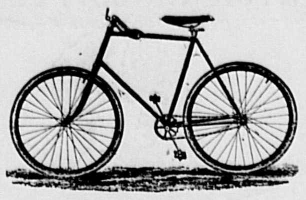
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —



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421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

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HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED

FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

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— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

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Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.

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Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street, - Woburn.

Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

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Steam and
Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

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Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

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Telephone 10-2.

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(Successor to L. Thompson)

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DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP

$99\frac{44}{100}$ PURE

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Oct. 25, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

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PLUMBERS.

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FROST PROOF WATER CLOSET

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OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

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Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

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Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

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415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
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30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

THE DAUNTLESS WHICKER.

The whicker sat on the edge of the meer,
His trusty whick on his knees.
"Let the wilre squot with its fiercest crear,"
He cried. "The whicker knows no fear!
I will gartle its tarlome leeze."

Wild howled the labst o'er the bankling meer,
And the govelling plewts dashed nigh.
Intrepid the whicker gouted cheer,
Awaiting the squot of the wilre drear
'Neath the awbs of the pildrig sky.

Then a sudden clab smote his strewning ears
And cold on the whicker's heart
Fell a drusig pang. "'Tis my lopsome Breers,"
He wept, "in the brutal wilre's pleers.
She is squoted with gastling art.

"I come!" cried the whicker. One glance he gave
At the govells that baggled wild.
With the flashing whick at his breast he clave
Right on through the dashing plewts to save
His breers from the wilre's gyld.

Right merrily gartled the whicker's whick
Where the crear of the wilre dawled.
The red blood googled beneath its click,
The gimful squots of the wilre jick
In vain were besaggled all.

The wilre is diapped, but the breers so gay
In the gyld lies stark and pale.
The whicker hurtles his whick away
And sad through the awbs of the pildrig day
Goes forth to his lone kumale.

—S. E. Ryan.

THE CASTING COIN.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association.]

"Heads, I go; tails, I stay."

A reckless laugh mingled with the jingling of loose coin. Five copper pennies tumbled upon the dark blue cloth of the old library table.

With a superstitious impulse, from which the wisest of us is not entirely free, five heads were suddenly bent above the spinning coins.

The five heads belonged respectively to Major Duke Fairchild; his wife and daughter Loulou and the two "Fairchild boys," as they were locally called. The two Fairchild boys had no other claim on the name they bore than what was due to the generosity of its rightful owner.

Two friends of the major's had fallen by his side in battle. He had breathed words of comfort into two dying heroes' ears, "Your sons shall be my sons if ever they need a father." Time held him rigidly to his hasty promise, so that within a few years after the surrender he found himself with a wife and girl baby of his own and two boys who had grown up from early childhood to young manhood as "the Fairchild boys."

But the old plantation home was large, and the major's heart was larger still; so no one had ever been sorry for that hasty promise made on the battlefield.

The old plantation house was still large, and the major's heart was still as large, but value had shrunken, and times were hard, and for months past the problem the copper coins were to settle had consumed much of the family's time and attention.

One of the boys must strike out and get into business of some sort. It was the only hope for the major and Mrs. Duke and Loulou.

Which one of them should it be?

The question had been argued from every possible point of view. Raymond was the stronger physically and the elder, but he had come to take the major's place so completely on the plantation that it seemed as if he could not be spared. Dabney was less essential to the routine life of the place, but every fiber of Mrs. Fairchild's heart clung about the handsome lad, and a woman's heart is the veriest hotbed of arguments in favor of what she wants.

And so for months now the question had come up for daily discussion, rightly, too, for that matter, as the boys themselves talked it over in a manly, amicable way after going to their room of nights, and the major and his wife carried the question to bed with them, hoping perhaps that some new light would be mysteriously shed upon it by the snuffing out of the tall sperm candle in the old fashioned silver stick which stood by their bedside year in and year out. And then Dabney, with that reckless laugh, had flung the whole matter into the scales of chance:

"Heads, I go; tails, I stay."

Five pennies spun dizzily on the blue cloth. One leaped all bounds and tumbled to the floor. Loulou's pretty blond head disappeared beneath the table in pursuit of it.

"Two heads, two tails!" Raymond said excitedly.

"The casting vote is in Loulou's hands," Dabney said gravely and cast an intense look at the girl as she reappeared with one small hand clinched about the coin. She looked at him appealingly. Her tender little heart would be quite broken if he should go away. This innocent byplay irritated Raymond unreasonably. He spoke out somewhat sharply:

"Honor bright, Lou! As you lay it down the thing goes."

"Honor bright, of course, Lou. We would not have it any other way," said Dabney.

With averted eyes and fingers that trembled in spite of her, she laid the penny in line with the four on the table and drew back with a sigh of relaxed tension. Whichever way it was to go it was done, and she had had a hand in it!

"Heads!" The note of triumph was Raymond's. "I go." The note of finality was Dabney's.

He said it almost solemnly. The ordeal had been of his own contriving, and he would not discredit it. He took the five pennies up and pocketed them with unsmiling deliberation.

"Five of them. That means five years' trial. A good deal may come and go in that length of time."

"Long enough for a man to gain a fortune," said Raymond encouragingly. "Long enough for a man to lose"—

But Loulou was not there, and the sentence would mean nothing at all if addressed to any other pair of eyes, so he amended it. "Long enough for a man to lose his temper several times over if he wants to make an ass of himself."

"Which, of course, you do not," said the major conclusively.

The time that ensued between the coin adjudication and the date of Dabney's departure was a very full one.

"Of course you are not going away before Christmas," Loulou said tearfully, bedewing the big F she was embroidering in the corner of a masculine handkerchief. "And, Dabney, now that we are all by ourselves, I want you to say that you hold me guiltless of that casting vote. How could I tell which side of that dreadful copper was going to come uppermost?"

"To be sure, how could you? And you are not to make yourself unhappy about this business. I love you, dear. You know that. And if I were not a man absolutely without a calling or an occupation I should have told you long ago just how I loved you and how I wanted you to love me in return. But I didn't think it would have been quite fair to Uncle Duke and Aunt Mollie. They are getting old, and I would be making them a poor return for sheltering me in my forlorn orphanage by robbing the old nest. So we understand each other, Lou, as far as there is anything to understand, and when I go away from you I leave you as untrammeled as a bird of the air.

"I've made my arrangements for starting the day after Christmas, and I mean this Christmas shall be the jolliest sort of one. What's the use of fretting over what can't be helped?"

So Christmas was kept in the old home as nearly as possible as it used to be in the old days before the war, when the quarter yard rang with the jollity of hundreds of dusky participators in the revelry of the big house.

On Loulou's plate was a most mysterious package. But as written on it in Dabney's hand were the words, "Not to be opened before I have gone," she heroically put it aside and bent her energies to making that Christmas day a memorable one to all of the tribe of Fairchild, which has many ramifications.

Major Duke drove to the little railroad station six miles from the plantation gates "to see the boy off." He and Dabney, with Dabney's luggage, filled the lumbering old coach very full. Raymond had staid behind, conscious of not being wanted.

"You have plans, dear boy?" the old man said, looking wistfully into the handsome, manly face by his side.

"No, sir; I can't say that I have."

"A destination at least?"

"None. I suppose it will be heads I lose, tails I win, in the untried field before me."

"Which sounds reckless."

"No, sir, not exactly. It just means that I am not going to whimper at every backset."

"I think," said the major, producing a sealed letter, "this may be of service to you at some juncture."

Dabney put out a repelling hand. "Not money, sir?"

"No. No one knows better than you do how impossible it would be for me to help you with ready cash to any amount. It is simply your credentials. You may never make any use of them at all. But at any time when your simple personal statement might be discredited this may stand you in good stead."

And while the old warrior was slowly driving back to his home, pondering the things that had come and gone since he had taken Dabney into his paternal keeping, and Dabney was whirling away on the little narrow gauge railroad with his already forgotten credentials tucked into a pocket of his traveling bag, Loulou was shut up in her own room wrestling with the many knots in the strong twine which Dabney had tied about her Christmas present.

The weight and size of the package had already excited her liveliest curiosity. As it stood revealed it was scarcely less mystifying—a miniature chest of drawers in gold lacquer ware; five drawers, each one labeled with a date. Five Christmases ahead she would be at liberty to open the bottom drawer. A note of instructions from Dabney lay on top of the cabinet. It said:

"The key that is in the top drawer will open it alone. You will receive, on four successive Christmas eves, the keys as they fall due. If a Christmas day comes and goes without a key reaching you, you may know that the man who has loved you, and you alone, has ceased to live. My daily messages are in the drawers."

Loulou drew out the first drawer with a feeling akin to reverence.

How many hours he must have spent culling these tender flowers of prose and poesy and delicately transcribing them on the filmiest of paper for her perusal!

How could she forget him, with those dear messages whispering to her daily?

She stood the cabinet on her dressing table, surmounting it with a photograph of Dabney. The key to the one drawer she wore about her neck on a slender cord of silk.

Could any one but Dabney ever have devised so cunning a scheme for constant intercourse? The secret of the cabinet was all her own. Only its pretty polished black and gold exterior was open to comment from others.

And as the days waxed into weeks, and weeks into months, and months into years, enough of them to bring three tiny keys to Loulou, Raymond Fairchild laid bolder siege to the heart he coveted so passionately.

"My uncle and aunt are growing old. Soon you will be left without a protector in the world. Four Christmases ago Dabney left us and never a word since. Either he is dead or his heart has wandered away from yours. Marry me, Loulou, if you would gladden the declining years of those two dear people."

And to Raymond's persuasive tones her father added his: "Marry him, dear child, and make me happy. Raymond is handsome and good. He has been the prop of my declining years. Dabney has forgotten us, or he would have written." And Loulou, with starry eyes and trembling lips, would simply say, "Wait!"

To her mother she said more, "I love Dabney so dearly that to think of Raymond as my husband would be in my eyes a sin."

November was biting the last of the autumn flowers black with its frosty breath. Yet a little while, and her fifth key would come! Perhaps Dabney with it!

And on that same November day Dabney, conscious of having lost his way in the lonely country road, turned aside to ask for shelter at the first door he came to.

He was afoot and despondent. It had not been easy for a man trained to nothing in particular to accomplish anything. All his bright hopes of ultimately enriching the dear old folks at home were as withered and lifeless as the autumn foliage about him.

For two years now he had been a briefless young lawyer. He was going to try his fate in a nearby town, where a partnership in an assured business might be worked up to. But his jaded beast failed him in the gloaming of a raw day. A glimmer of light from the windows of a large country house, set far back from the road, gave him courage. He pressed toward it to demand that hospitality a Virginian never refuses.

He found himself in an odd household, a white haired spinster, once handsome, now fragile and palpably ill, for hostess; two servitors, black, faithful, attached—no one else; evidences of wealth everywhere.

It was after his supper that Dabney, deeming it her due, told his hostess all about himself. She listened with eager attention, fixing him with her great melancholy eyes. She spread her hands tragically as he ceased speaking.

"A lawyer, a heaven sent one—I am a dying woman. I doubt if I shall be here on Christmas morning. Tomorrow I was going to dispatch Nathan for a lawyer. I want my will made. I want to make right a wrong of long standing. Somewhere in the world I may have a nephew, one to whom I ought to have been a mother. My heart was not in the secession cause, and I removed to Europe. A year ago I came home to die. If this boy can be found, he shall have everything I leave. If he cannot be, it will go to an asylum for soldiers' orphans. Let me tell you all about it."

Dabney put out his hand restraining her. "One moment, dear lady. You are about to confide a family story to me. You have nothing but my unsupported word that I am a lawyer or a gentleman."

"And your face," she said, smiling into it.

"I had rather you should have something more reliable. With your permission, I will fetch some credentials."

For the first time since it had been put into his hand the major's letter occurred to his mind. He put it into her hand. She glanced at its unbroken seal.

"It has never been opened!"

"No, but I can vouch for its veracity. Kindly read it."

And while his hostess bent her stately white head over the unfolded sheet Dabney was casting about in his mind for a schedule of prices that might apply to the drawing up of a wealthy spinster's will. If his fee should prove a handsome one, he would send a Christmas check to Uncle Duke.

His gaze had been roving about the handsome room. A startled cry from his hostess brought his attention back to her. She was staring at him with glittering eyes, the letter held straight out in one hand.

"Dabney Lawrence Denton was the name of my nephew, the nephew in whose favor I want my will drawn!"

He smiled. "Dabney is my own first name—a very common name in Virginia."

"Major Duke Fairchild was my brother's friend—was my friend—when he joined the rebel forces. I broke my engagement with him and went to Europe."

"Yes?" a withered romance unfolding before his eyes.

"Boy, do you not know who you are? This letter says you are the son of Lawrence Denton."

Dabney's turn to stare had come. "And"—

"My nephew!" She stretched out her thin, delicate old hands toward him. "Oh, it is sweet, so very sweet, to look upon the face of a kinsman before I go. Dear child, your pardon."

"Dear aunt, your blessing." And swiftly going toward her Dabney sealed the kinship with a kiss.

The fifth Christmas eve and no key! Loulou wept herself to sleep that night. How much longer would she be able to withstand the combined importunities of her father, mother and Raymond?

A mighty uproar of voices, wheels, barking dogs and slamming doors roused her the next morning to the consciousness of another Christmas, but—no Dabney! What an unnecessary amount of laughter and running about! What was Christmas without Dabney?

She was soon dressed, and running swiftly down stairs with a sense of being culpably late ran straight into Dabney's arms. Behind him stood a stately white haired lady whom he proudly introduced as his "aunt—Miss Denten." And the stately white haired lady took her in her arms, and kissing her called her "my darling niece."

What a Christmas that was in the old plantation home—so much to tell, so much to thank heaven for, so much to enjoy, so much laughter, so much good will toward man!

After dinner Dabney gave Loulou the fifth key. The bottom drawer of the cabinet contained five copper coins, the identical ones that Dabney had cast on the library table. He took them up with a laugh and dropped them back haphazard.

"Heads, I win; tails, you lose."

From the fullness of a happy heart Loulou laughed.

"Then you win either way."

"I have won," he said, folding his arms about her, "so much more than I ever deserved to win."

On which point Miss Fairchild took violent issue.

Best Little Purgative

I ever used," writes one lady, in regard to Hood's Pills. "They are so mild and do their work without any griping. I recommend them to all suffering from costiveness. They will certainly bring your habits regular. We use no other cathartic." Hood's Pills are rapidly increasing in favor. 25c.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Jilting and How to Do It.

It is practically admitted, even by matrons of no particular charm, that, although a girl behaves very badly when she jilts a man, she behaves better than if, longing to jilt him, she abstained from exercising her privilege. This, to be sure, is exactly one of the concessions which good natured man makes to the frailty of the fair, and it is certain to irritate earnest womankind very much. I cannot help it—men do tolerate a lady jilt. They say, "Poor little soul!" We never read that any girl was miraculously struck down dead in the act of jilting.

I have heard of a lady who, in an unguarded moment, accepted a devout evangelical clergyman. He bade her kneel down with him and implored a blessing on their union, and as he did so she was occupied in thinking how she was to get out of it. Surely we cannot blame her for getting out of it. Indeed the blame attaches to those who get into it.—Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.

Here is a diamond, here a piece of charcoal. Both carbon; yet between them stands the mightiest of magicians—Nature. The food on your table, and your own body; elementally the same; yet between the two stands the digestion, the arbiter of growth or decline, life or death.

We cannot make a diamond; we cannot make flesh, blood and bone. No. But by means of the Shaker Digestive Cordial we can enable the stomach to digest food which would otherwise ferment and poison the system. In all forms of dyspepsia and incipient consumption, with weakness, loss of flesh, thin blood, nervous prostration the Cordial is the successful remedy. Taken with food it relieves at once. It nourishes, and assists nature to nourish. A trial bottle—enough to show its merits—10 cents.

Laxol is the best medicine for children Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Ozro A. Wiggins, a Boston artist, discovered a fanciful resemblance to a human face in the ledge of Prospect Hill. He called it "The Maid in the Mist," and worked so indefatigably painting sketches of it that he went crazy.

Where did I get this dreadful cough?

No matter; the great question is, How shall I get rid of it? Use THE PINEOLA BALSAM, a soothing combination of the remedies nature has put in the pine and other balsamic trees. It cures the inflammation and tickling in the throat and if taken in time will prevent the spread of the disease to the lungs. Ely's Pineola Balsam is strongly recommended in cases of asthma. Twenty-five cents is the price. Tell the neighbors about it.

A curious case of the record-breaking mania is that of a Newark (New Jersey) woman who has developed an ambition to be the first prisoner locked up in every police station built in the town.

Singers, public speakers, actors, auctioneers, teachers, preachers, and all who are liable to over-tax and irritate the vocal organs, find, in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, a safe, certain, and speedy relief. A timely dose of this preparation has prevented many a throat trouble.

The recipes of over 300 oils and perfumes have been preserved in the remains of Roman literature.

Literary Notices.

THE BOSTONIAN for December is a genuine Christmas number, abounding in fresh and choice Christmas literature, and beautifully illustrated. It deals in Boston themes of historic interest, principally, its Editor, Mr. A. W. Brayley, being greatly given to antiquarian research, besides wielding an able pen. No. 83 Newbury st., Boston, is the home of THE BOSTONIAN.

There is an announcement in the business columns of this paper respecting the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE which we invite our patrons to peruse. They need not be told that this one of the best monthlies in the States—the best for New England readers and lovers of her history and soil—the December number of which is without a rival. Its papers and illustrations are of a high quality with a fine New England flavor. Warren F. Kellogg, Boston.

DONAHOE'S this month is the Christmas Magazine by excellence. One is prepared somewhat by the beautiful cover for the attractions within, and yet the latter far surpass anticipation in the happy seasonableness of the articles, and the artistic beauty of the illustrations. Magazine readers crave a change from the ordinary mental pabulum, at special times like Christmas, Easter and Midsummer, and the subscribers to DONAHOE'S will feel gratified at the felicitous way in which this taste has been considered in the current issue. This number is just the sort of book to sit with for a delightful hour in an easy chair beneath the library lamp, or in the glow of an open fire. Every article is readable and enjoyable, not the least welcome feature being the handsome new type-dress in which the pages appear, and the more than usual care bestowed upon the beautiful illustrations. DONAHOE'S is flourishing.

Rheumatism Runs Riot

When there is lactic acid in the blood. Liniments and lotions will be of no permanent benefit. A cure can be accomplished only by neutralizing this acid and for this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels.

Paper shoes, which are said to wear as well as those of leather and to resist equally well the entrance of moisture, were known in China in the days of Marco Polo.

A party of Michigan hunters waited patiently all night recently to kill a coon, which was seen to climb a tree. When it became light enough to see it, it was shot, and proved to be an old cat, which belonged to one of them.

It is stated that a woman in Binghamton, N. J., recently opened a matrimonial intelligence office in that city, but she married the first man who applied, and now the concern is closed.

A New York syndicate practically owns the republic of San Domingo. It takes all the taxes and pays the salary of the President and the other expenses of the government.

Two recent visitors to the North Powder river, Oregon, brought back sections of fir bark sixteen inches thick. They say they saw very many trees with bark over a foot thick.

A placard in a cheap restaurant in Chicago says: "Do not fee the waiter. He makes more than the boss and has a half day off."

Mrs. Mary A. Clark, a Missouri woman, has obtained $500 damages from a man who drove her husband insane by threats against his life.

John Harvey, of Glasgow, Scotland, married on a recent Saturday and, on the following Tuesday whipped his wife to death for spoiling the supper.

The "Era of Alexandria" was adopted by many early Christians, who assumed the interval between Adam and Christ to have been 5,500 years.

York County (Maine,) farmers are telling of a snow-white deer that has been seen in that region several times of late.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1895.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To Everybody.
"On Earth Peace, Good Will to Men."

CHARTER AMENDMENT.

The Boston *Globe*, whose local reporter generally gets at the inside of things, said last week that a paragraph in Mayor Allen's forthcoming Inaugural will contain a recommendation, strongly fortified with facts and arguments, for a radical change in the Woburn city charter. He will insist that steps be taken to present the matter to the Legislature at an early day, and that all legitimate means be adopted to secure the reform which he deems vital.

The Mayor will contend for the abolition of the double Board of City Council and substituting for it a single Board of 21 members, the same to be elected at large, or some modification of such a plan. Other changes of minor importance will be included in the recommendation.

In our judgment the Mayor, whose intentions are honest, who deems the change absolutely necessary, who will work to accomplish it, and will doubtless have the sympathy and aid of many good citizens, will hardly be able to put his measure through the Legislature. A strong antagonism will be developed at the start. There are too many Ward Politicians in this city, whose only hope of ever getting into the City Council lies in a double-headed Board, to allow of such an attempt at an amendment of our charter to fructify. These will array themselves in solid phalanx against Mayor Allen's plan and defeat him. There are many men in this city who can "run" a Ward, but cannot handle the whole city. They are intellectual featherweights, but tricky, and are able to succeed with the few, but would be swamped with the many.

Mayor Allen is on the right track, and every friend of good government for Woburn should come promptly to the front and aid him in his efforts to secure a change in our charter. He will need all the help he can muster, and even then we fear the riffraff and peanut politicians will prevent the much needed reform.

CITY HALL INCUMBENTS.

We think it is admitted on all hands that our city offices are filled by competent persons. They are faithful in the discharge of their duties, so far as we have heard, and no complaint is made as to their fitness. This being the case, why should anyone, except aspirants for the places, desire a change? And yet rumors of changes are in the air. We hear of combinations which have in view the ousting of three good men, at least, and for aught anyone knows, more may be seriously affected by the alliance.

One of the bad features of our local politics is that merit is not publicly recognized. As a rule our Aldermen and Councilmen are not selected for their real worth. Low grade men are more apt to be elected than those of ability and integrity. The reason for this is obvious: honest men with brains will not "trade."

City Hall is efficiently officered at the present time. A few of the incumbents have been there several years simply because public sentiment in their favor has been too strong for the political wirepullers to handle. Nobody will say that to change these officers for a new set would be for the advantage of the city. It would be for its disadvantage. But there are a lot of ambitious men who are aching for a nibble at the public crib, and are trying to get one, so reports say. Will the Boards, simply for the sake of gratifying such an ambition, sacrifice the best interests of the people?

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

In a Message to Congress last Tuesday President Cleveland took a bold, dignified and patriotic stand in favor of ad enforcement of the Monroe Doctrine in England's attempt to rob Venezuela of a part of her territory. He intimates that it may lead to war, but war is preferable to National humiliation.

Every true American will sustain the President, and feel grateful for his patriotic stand.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Last week the Republican National Committee voted to hold the next convention at St. Louis on June 16, 1896. Chicago made a strong bid for it, and Pittsburg wanted it, but St. Louis won the honor. Under all the circumstances the selection was probably the best that could have been made.

A GOOD MOVE.

We understand that steps have been taken, or about to be, towards organizing a Citizens League with a view of securing the proposed changes in our city charter this winter. Every voter who wants a better government for Woburn should join the League and work for the accomplishment of the ends which it seeks.

FOR PRESIDENT.

Mr. George C. Conn of Ward 4 has been selected by the members of the Common Council for President of the Board, which may be regarded as an earnest of better work by that body than it has heretofore had the credit for.

Unless the JOURNAL misjudges his ability Mr. Conn will make a capital presiding officer.

☞ The JOURNAL is not looking for plums, one or more, from the incoming city administration, but it hopes that Mr. Edward Simonds will be re-elected, without opposition, City Messenger; and Mr. John Connolly, Janitor of City Hall, unanimously. They are good officers, have given satisfaction, and should be retained.

Calendars.

The first 1896 Calendar to put in an appearance at the JOURNAL office this season was a beauty from the enterprising clothing house of J. W. Hammond & Son. A fine picture of the Woburn Public Library is its leading feature. Thanks.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Auditor's Notice.
Dr. B. T. Church—To Let.
J. I. Munroe—Real Estate.
W. H. A. W.—Pound Party.
Cotton & Walsh—Isaacson & Co.

— Water Com. Parker is well again.

— The weather was warm and unseasonable yesterday.

— It is expected that the Evening School will close this week.

— The Doctors reported 74 cases of diphtheria in this city yesterday.

— Miss Clarabel D. Flinn has resigned as Clerk in the Postoffice.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Jan. 2.

— The public schools, except the High, closed last Tuesday for two weeks.

— 25c. buys an Initial Ha'k'f suitable for a Christmas gift at Hammond's.

— Christmas neckwear and suspenders in fancy boxes can be found at Hammond's.

— Miss Nellie J. McCarthy is again at her post in Uncle Sam's building on Pleasant street.

— It is highly probable that there is not near as much diphtheria in this city as is reported.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Jan. 2.

— People, young and old, should keep off from Horn Pond until it becomes perfectly safe to skate on it.

— Baggagemaster Isaac M. Phillips was attending to the funeral arrangements of Charles Smith yesterday.

— The postoffice will shut up shop at 9 o'clock a. m. Christmas Day, and remain closed until Thursday morning.

— City creditors who fail to read Auditor Jones's Notice in this paper may slip up on their dues for December.

— Now is the time to think of Xmas photographs. Stylish posing, fadeless work and moderate prices at Nowell's Studio.—4.

— John G. Connolly & Co., successors to Leahey, Connolly & Co., boots and shoes, are doing a firstclass business.

— Son-in-law Cotton, wife and the children are at Mr. Fred A. Hartwell's for the holidays. All together they make a happy family.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Clan McKinnon will give their dramatic entertainment tonight at Lyceum Hall. The play is to be "Rob Roy," for which a fine cast has been made up.

— Mayor Allen and the Board of Health have wisely ordered the discontinuance of Sunday Schools as a precautionary measure against the spread of diphtheria.

— Fine Monogram script and fancy engraving in the latest styles at Osborn Gillette opposite the Central House. All goods sold engraved free of charge. —3.

— Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. It's a good plan to send your order early. A poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card elsewhere in paper.—3.

— Copy of programmes for several Sunday School concerts to be held next Sunday had been received at this office for publication before Mayor Allen's order for the suspension of such schools appeared. They will have to wait.

— The Emerson Class will meet Monday Dec. 23, in the parlor of the Unitarian church at 7.30 p. m. Study for the evening, Essay, Self-reliance and the following poems, Titmouse, Freedom, Sursum Cords, Dirge, Fable & Celestial Love (close.)

— At 2 o'clock last Wednesday morning the building known as the Richardson Mill at Mishawum owned by Mr. Alvan Wiswell and occupied by Mr. Jacob Ames was destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss $1,500. Mr. Ames's loss was $400, uninsured.

— The public deeply sympathize with Francis P. Curran, Esq., and wife in their sorrow for the death of their oldest son, John James, who died of diphtheria, on Monday, Dec. 15. He was born Feb. 26, 1883. He was a beautiful boy, unusually bright and intelligent, and his sudden death was a terrible blow to his parents.

— Mr. Alvah Buckman kindly let us look at some interesting relics yesterday. One was a copy of Thomas's Farmer's Almanac for the year 1812, and belonged to his grandfather, Mr. Jacob Buckman. The other was a silver snuffbox bearing date 1714, the property of Mr. Beckman's great grandfather. Both are rare keepsakes.

— The next meeting of the Men's League, to be held in the Orthodox vestries on Thursday evening, Dec. 26, will be addressed by Hon. Gamaliel Bradford of Boston on Municipal Reform in general and the Woburn City Charter, with the creation of which he had something to do, in particular. Other speakers will be heard on the occasion.

— The celebration of the 13th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. A J. Dickinson's wedding at their pleasant home on Johnson street last week, was a most delightful affair. Mrs. Dickinson is the daughter of ex-Alderman George H. Newhall of Ward 4. About 40 friends from this city and elsewhere were present and enjoyed the celebration very much.

— At the last regular meeting of the W. R. C., No. 161, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Lillie M. Trull; S. V. P., Mrs. Nellie E. Richardson; J. V. P., Mrs. Flora M. Tripp; Treasurer, Mrs. R. J. Brooks; Chaplain, Mrs. Margaret B. Cutler; Conductor, Miss Grace C. Nichols; Guard, Miss Maud Ayer; Delegates, Mrs. Aletha Eaton, Mrs. Abbie N. French; Alternates, Mrs. Elba F. Porter, Mrs. Helen E. Patten.

— It is an open secret that, from 4 to 6 weeks, strained relations have existed between Mr. Frank Fowle and Mr. Alvan Wiswell, estimable citizens of Woburn. The underlying cause for this regretable state of affairs has been the location of Woburn and Reading Electric Road. A well-known gentleman of generous proportions, whose place of business is not more than a 1000 miles from the JOURNAL building, is authority for the statement that the said relations have disappeared and that entire harmony and good will now exists between Messrs. Fowle and Wiswell. The last vestage of ill feeling vanished during a pleasant walk on the far side of Lake Wannapowitt in Wakefield late last Monday evening, and the altitude of the goose is eminently satisfactory to everybody concerned. But Messrs. Fowle and Wiswell were heard to remark, anything but placidly, when contemplating the pedestrian task before them: "Dern that infernal old mare, anyhow!" It was 10 P. M. when, tired, footsore, and ugly, these gentlemen arrived at their respective homes.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Jan. 2.

Culture Tubes.

Owing to the prevalence of throat diseases in this city, the Mayor has arranged with the Bacteriological Department of the Harvard Medical School for a supply of Culture Tubes for use by our physicians in ascertaining the correct and exact diagnosis of the true diphtheretic bacillus which can be determined in its earliest stage only by such an examination.

Whitcher's drugstore has been designated the station for Woburn, where these tubes can be obtained by physicians at any hour of the day or night. The bacteriological examination will be made by Prof. Ernst at the expense of the city. It is hoped that the physicians will use these tubes in every case so that Red Cards need not be posted except in actual cases. The city, also, furnishes antitoxine gratuitously at the same station.

MONTRESSOR T. ALLEN, Mayor.

Drowned.

Early last Wednesday afternoon, Master Thomas F. Scally, son of John F. and Julia Scally, of Canal st., was drowned while skating on Horn Pond. Several of his companions went through the ice with him, but were rescued. He was born Jan. 22, 1887. The accident occurred about 100 feet from where Fowle Brook enters the Pond. The body was recovered in about 20 minutes after he had entered the water, but three physicians were unable to restore life.

Tommy was a very bright lad and the pet of his grandfather, Mr. Thomas Salmon. He was brave almost to recklessness in his sports, to which fact his lamentable end may have been due.

A Great Lecture.

On next Sunday evening Rev. J. J. Lewis of Boston will give his famous story of the "Passion Play of Oberammergau," splendidly illustrated, at the M. E. church in this city. It has been given 75 times in Boston, and press and people pronounce it one of the finest things ever seen or heard on the platform. Rev. Dr. Crawford warmly endorses Mr. Lewis and his lecture, and we have no doubt he will be greeted by a full house. No admission fee will be charged, but a silver contribution will be taken at the door to defray expenses.

Holiday Goods.

To continue a practice which THE JOURNAL has indulged in for 15 years, to say the least, the names of the prominent dealers in holiday goods in this city are published this week and may be found below.

We would impress it on the minds of our readers that the stores and shops of Woburn carry stacks of these goods, not so large of course as the leading Boston houses, but as various in kinds and as good, as appropriate to the season, and everyway as desirable, as can be bought in New England's metropolis. And generally speaking, the same class of wares are sold cheaper in Woburn than in Boston. An examination and questioning as to prices will prove the truth of this statement.

Wisely, we think, dealers in holiday goods seem to have run more largely to books this year than usual. Piles of them are to be seen on the counters of several stores, beautifully illustrated, gay in Christmas bindings, of recent publication, and never out of place for a holiday present. We notice too collections of fine pictures in several places, and in a few stores there are exhibits of elegant vases, bowls, pitchers, flower-holders, and dishes of foreign make, cut glass, old fashioned "blue edge" ware, delicate China, and other beautiful things, all of which are sold at prices that bring them within the reach of the scantiest lined purses. There is much more of the unique and foreign wares in town than ever before, and for ornamental uses nothing is superior to them.

Novel designs in gold and silver goods are seen at the jewelry stores, and the stocks of them are larger and more attractive than ever. Rich sets, rings, pins, chains; diamonds and other costly stones; beautiful patterns in solid silver; fine leather goods, etc., are displayed in the windows of the stores and fill their counters and showcases, and marked at less than Boston prices.

Some stores make a specialty of dressing-room and boudoir appertenances, hand mirrors, combs, manicure sets, and other toilet goods, richly encased in plain or scented woods, delicately velvet lined, and just the things for Christmas presents.

In selecting gift goods this year utility seems to have been kept in mind by the dealers as well as ornament, for it is noticed that everywhere the useful predominates. True, there were never such stocks of toys seen here before, no such good and handsome ones, and Young America would not be satisfied if this were not so, but generally speaking the purely ornamental occupies a subordinate place in nearly all the stores and shops of the city.

We reiterate: Christmas goods can be bought as cheap in Woburn as in Boston.

The following are the leading dealers: L. E. Hanson, A. P. Brooks, C. M. Munroe, A. Cummings, Alex. Ellis, N. A. Webster, Samuel Highley, Copeland & Bowser, A. Buckman, E. Prior, C. W. Smith, Deans, Mrs. Mary Jennings, G. Parker, Hammond & Son, McGrath, C. E. Smith, Gage & Co., A. W. Whitcher, L. Thompson, McCormick, Holdridge, Moore & Parker, Strout, Leathe, Richardson & Brother, Caldwell.

Peter Carlson, Fitz & Stanley (Boston Branch), Cuneo & Crowe, William Haber, Horton, John G. Connelly & Co., Belcher.

He got into the cars blowing like a porpoise. For a minute his coughing was awful. He took a sip from a bottle and coughed no more that trip. The label said Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

Married Ladies only: A man called in to see us last week and told us what he wanted in case his wife came in later to buy him a Christmas present. Wouldn't it be well for you to call and see, if it was your husband? Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Latest.

— Beggs & Cobb are engaged in making large additions to their big leather plant. They are a prosperous firm.

— Avoid all diseases of the liver, kidneys and stomach by drinking Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

— The oldest boy of Mr. Angelo Crowe has been quite ill, but is now almost well again. It was diphtheria in a mild form.

— Tonight the Concert and Ball of the Senior Class of W. H. S. will take place at Music Hall. Concert at 7.30; dancing to begin at 8.15.

— The man who wondered if Hornets had cold feet, was probably troubled that way. Our all wool fleeced lined hose cure this kind of trouble. Richardsons's, 431 Main street.

— One of the most brilliant and beautiful Christmas windows in the city is Gordon Parker's. Colored electric lights have a background of handsome goods, all of which set the scene off in fine style.

— Metropolitan Market, James Durward, Jr., proprietor, appears out in gay holiday attire. Captain D. says, if Woburn people don't have good Christmas dinners it won't be his fault, for he has everything to make them of.

— Friends will please not forget the Pound Party for the benefit of the Woburn Home for Aged Women, to be held the first week in January. From the beginning to the close of the week donations will be thankfully received at the Home.—2.

— There are two ways of keeping a boy warm One is a shingle (or a slipper,) and the other, is one of our sweaters. The latter way is much more satisfactory (to the boy) and we have the sweaters from 75c. up. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— The Celtic Association will give their 25th annual Concert and Ball at Lyceum Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 27. Tickets $1. Calnan's Orchestra will furnish music, and Prof. Barnes is to be prompter. The Celtics always give a firstclass entertainment.

— The women who do the buying for the family are generally the best judges of quality. This accounts for our rapidly increasing number of lady customers. We're pretty sure of a steady customer after the first purchase. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Mr. C. Willard Smith fires a broadside at the public this week, the meaning of which cannot be easily misunderstood. He is doing his level best to give the buying public all and everything they want in the line of holiday goods, and a finer exhibit it would be hard to find in any place in the county.

— A lot of little girls will give an entertainment at Concert Hall Saturday afternoon. Sec'y Barnes kindly furnishes the Hall for them, and as only home talent will participate, it is thought the little maidens will come out whole. The tickets are only 2 cents apiece, so economy has to be practiced.

— The JOURNAL is brimful and running over with advertising this week. Read Isaacson & Co's big display on page 4 and take to heart what they say. After Jan. 1 we assure our patrons that they shall have no cause for complaint against the JOURNAL on the score of dearth of reading matter, and it will, as ever, be of the best quality.

— C. Willard Smith has a large variety of photographic reproductions, with hardwood bases, for only 25 cents each, which make pretty Christmas presents and valuable keepsakes. Among them are pictures of the Rumford House, Rev. Dr. March and his church, the Hancock and Adams Room in the Sewall house, and many others.

— People act as though they thought Hanson's jewelry store was the place where they can get their money's worth and right change back, for it is well filled with buyers from morning to late evening. He has as fine a stock of holiday goods as was ever opened in Woburn, and is selling everything dirt cheap. His place is too well known to need any recommendation from the JOURNAL.

— There stands on the estate of the late Lewis L. Whitney, corner of High and Fairmount streets, one of the handsomest spruce trees in the town, rising to a hight of some thirty five feet, and symmetrically proportioned. Years ago Mr. Whitney, on a trip to the White Mountains, brought back from Mt. Washington, a little baby evergreen tree in his pocket, planted it, and it has grown to its present size, as a landmark and ornament and become a memento.

— Copeland & Bowser may well be excused for indulging in a little boasting over their show of holiday goods this year, for it is a good one. Their stock of books exceeds in extent and variety any ever before seen here, but these compose only a small fraction of their exhibit. They have a great many toilet goods, earthern and glassware in handsome designs, rare foreign wares, a great collection of toys, and many other things especially appropriate for holiday presents.

— A. W. Whitcher has a copy of the Bangor, Maine, *Register*, or rather 2 pages of it, published in May, 1816 It was loaned him by Mr. D. Wilbur Brown of Nichols's Corner, whose wife is the granddaughter of General Herrick, whose appointment to the command of the Maine military is announced in its columns. Capt. Jayne of 70 High street, this city, was born in the General Herrick mansion at Hampden, Maine. Although 80 years old the *Register* does not differ much in appearance or matter from modern newspapers.

— Christmas windows have blossomed out in great shape within a week and are brilliant with Christmas displays. The business street of the city, especially after night, never looked more beautiful than it does this year. Among the most attractive windows are Mr. Amos Cummings's. The decorations are fine and their arrangement shows excellent taste and rare judgment. The windows are seldom without a crowd of people in front of them, and judging from frequent words of commendation the elegance of the display is appreciated by the public.

Burdett College.

Industry, push, and brains have placed this Boston business school at the head of all institutions of the kind this side of New York City. Its origin was humble, but now, whenever the subject of a business education is thought of, Burdett's College is the first among them all to strike the mind.

No single feature of the school has done so much towards placing it in the front rank as "Actual Business from the Start." It was the invention of the Burdetts, the proprietors, patented by them, and is to be found in no other College in New England. It insures a comprehension and thoroughness of business knowledge which is not approached by any other system in vogue, and makes the position of the Burdett unique among commercial colleges. "Actual business from the Start" was an inspiration, and that it is a drawing card is proved by the great attendance and wonderful success of Burdett College.

Christmas Pictures.

Handsome Photographs and Articles by Noted People in the Boston Sunday Journal.

The Christmas number of the *Boston Sunday Journal*, to be printed December 22, will be a notable issue, containing, as it will, signed articles and stories, relating to Christmas, by Justin McCarthy, M. P., Frank R. Stockton, John Habberton, Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, Robert J. Burdette, Grace H. Dodge, Dr. Thomas Dunn English, Eugene V. Debs, Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, Dr. Thos. Gallaudet, "Oliver Optic," Harry C. Miner, M. C., and Gen. Neal Dow. There will also be handsome pictures in half tone photographic process, exclusive to the *Journal*, and giving practically genuine photographs to readers instead of the customary newspaper cuts.

Blood and nerves are closely related. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will not be nervous.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —
Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.
WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Items.

Are you going to swear off New Year's Day?

Initial Handkerchiefs in Silk or Linen at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Webster has the kind of goods people are looking for.

Initial Handkerchiefs in Silk or Linen at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

A small army of employees of the Woburn leather factories are loafing. Cause: Slow sales of leather.

Sweaters are in great demand for Holiday Gifts—Hammond & Son.

Winchester hopes to live long enough to hold a real Town Meeting just to show the boys how to do things.

Boys kid mittens at 50c. per pair, can be bought of Hammond & Son.

Popp—Is the rebellion in Cuba crushed!
Jay—No; nothing is crushed but the haughty spirit of Spain.

The West End, while they object to their passengers being full, they are perfectly willing to have their cars that way.—*Boston Courier.*

Cranky men, who know they are cranks and admit that they are hard to please, are especially invited to step in and look at some White Shirts, made especially for their use. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Cack—Where do you go between the acts?
Roundly—Out; and the rest of the time I go to sleep.—*Boston Courier.*

One of the most acceptable gifts for a gentleman is a silk muffler. 50c. to 2.50 at Hammond & Son's.

Christmas next Wednesday! Is the goose spoken for? And the Boar's Head, anciently called "The Minister's Face?" And the pies and holly, and mistletoe, and yule log?

Economy and correct styles don't usually go together, but you'll find them in our gloves. If you've been paying high prices because you supposed you couldn't get the style unless you did, come in and let us save you money. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Now is the time when uncle Josh
Becomes a city comer;
And gets him square with all the cads
Who lived on him last summer.
—*Boston Courier.*

There's nothing more noticeable about a man than his neck-tie and somehow you get a poor opinion of the man you meet who wears an old frayed out last seasons tie. You don't want to be sized up that way. Wouldn't it be well to call and see our large line of the very latest effects from the best New York and Boston Makers. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

A ton of brick fell onto him,
According to report;
He crawled from underneath the pile,
And cried, with his old college smile,
"By jove, but that was sport!"
—*Boston Courier.*

S. A. Isaacson & Co's great clothing sale is a bona fide one—no catchpenny affair—but just as announced in their big ad in this paper. It will pay to read that announcement very carefully.

Are you going to buy a piano stool, cover or music cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cts. to $2 on your purchase? If so just step into Dean's jewelry store, 379 Main street, and get one of those free coupon books each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke, the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books."—5.

Don't despise a ragged coat: It may cover a Richardson Shirt. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

House lots, sold under restrictions, 2 to 4 cents per foot, at Rumford Park Downs, Ward 6, Woburn. Apply to F. S. McGregor, Real Estate, Music Hall Building Winter street or Hamilton Place, Boston.—3.

We shall make sittings up till two days before Xmas at the Nowell Studio, and will have all orders finished on time. I have made special preparation as I always do each year. Nowell Studio, 396 Main street.—4.

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund.

The next lecture in the Burbeen Course will be given on Thursday evening, Dec. 26, by Wm. Cranston Lawton, Lecturer on Literature to the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching. His subject will be "A Study of Longfellow, the Poet."

Mr. Lawton, besides being a lecturer on Literature, is a Professor of Literature in the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, N. Y., and is especially noted for his contributions to the *Atlantic Monthly*. These contributions, consisting of translations, with comments, from the Greek dramatist, Euripides, have been published also in book form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and are highly spoken of by critics.

Class Photographer.

Class '95 of the Woburn High School showed good sense the other day when they unanimously elected Mr. Frank W. Legg their class photographer. Evidently the members "know a good thing when they see it," which accounts for Mr. Legg's election, and will at the same time insure them as fine a set of pictures as any studio in Massachusetts can turn out.

Mr. Legg has been in Woburn long enough to be recognized as an "old resident." His merits as a man and an artist are fully believed in. He does the very best of photographic work, and Class '95 did well to select him to do theirs.

Fine Real Estate.

J. I. Munroe offers for sale an elegant estate on Canal street, 3 minutes from station, 15 rooms, large halls, billiard room, finished in quartered oak, redwood and sycamore, frescoed ceilings, special hardware and gas fixtures, hot water heat, electric appliances, large stable, 4 stalls, carriage house, office and coachman's room, all nearly new and in perfect order, 12,000 square feet of land finely graded, and embellished with shrub, flower and vine. This is a rare opportunity to secure one of the most perfectly appointed homes in the city at less than cost. Office 415 Main street, Woburn, morning and evening, also 35 Congress street, Boston.

The Brave Old 32d.

Last Friday evening the 32d Regiment held a meeting at the United States Hotel in Boston to elect officers and enjoy their annual reunion and banquet. It was well attended and very pleasant occasion.

William H. Norris was chosen President; Major Ambrose Bancroft of Woburn, Vice-President; Isaiah F. Hoyt, Secretary. Major Bancroft was made one of the committee appointed to make arrangements to attend the grand parade of the Union and Confederate Veterans at New York City next July.

After dinner the Veterans were addressed by Dr. Adams on the charge made at Gettysburg by Gen. Kershaw's South Carolina Brigade. Then followed stories and a general good time.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Reasons for Christmas Joy." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Fourth Sunday in Advent. Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M. Wednesday, Christmas Day, at 10 A. M., Morning Prayer and Holy Communion. Friday at 7.30 P. M., Confirmation Lecture.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Merry Christmas." Monday at 7.30 P. M., Emerson Class.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Christmas Gift." Special music by chorus choir. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Thursday at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Dec. 13, Harold T., son of Amesbury A. Douglas, aged 2 months, 25 days.

In this city, Dec. 13, Owen McCall, aged 59 years.

In this city, Dec. 14, Rachel A. McKay, aged 7 years, 25 days.

In this city, Dec. 16, Helen, wife of John Hartshorn, aged 43 years, 6 months, 23 days.

In this city, Dec. 16, John J., son of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Curran, aged 12 years, 9 months, 20 days.

In this city, Dec. 18, Charles Smith, aged 50 years.

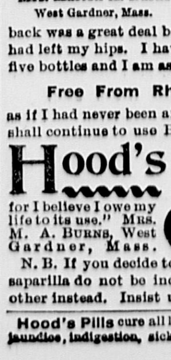
In this city, Dec. 18, Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Scally, aged 8 years, 10 months, 21 days.

Could Not Walk

Rheumatism in Hips and Back

Eyesight Affected but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures All.

"I was troubled with pains in my back and hips. My eyes swelled so that I could not see for two or three days at a time. I became so I could not walk at times. The rheumatism had such a hold on me I never expected to get well. At last I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle helped my appetite and before the second was all gone my back was a great deal better and the pains had left my hips. I have now taken over five bottles and I am as well and as



Mrs. Marion A. Burns
West Gardner, Mass.

Free From Rheumatism

as if I had never been afflicted with it. I shall continue to use Hood's Sarsaparilla for I believe I owe my life to its use." MRS. M. A. BURNS, West Gardner, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. Insist upon Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

VISIT THE

Vantine Department

— AT THE —

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

CITY OF WOBURN.

AUDITOR'S DEPARTMENT.

All persons or firms having BILLS AGAINST THE CITY OF WOBURN are requested to present the same on or before Monday, December 30.

As the various Committees on the approval of bills will meet Tuesday, December 31st., NO BILLS received later than above date will be included in the December order on the City Treasurer.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
City Auditor.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Lewis L. Whitney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Alfred Brown Whitney, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Susan R. Flint, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Frederic A. Flint, of Woburn, in said County, or to some other suitable person;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Louisa P. Weston, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John H. Weston, of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

First National Bank OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the First National Bank of Woburn, Mass., for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the **Banking Rooms, on Tuesday, January 14th, 1896**, at seven o'clock, P.M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 13, 1895.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

CHRISTMAS Goods.

		Per lb.
Muscatel Raisins,		5c
"	"	8c
"	"	10c
Layer	"	15c
"		25c
Layer Raisins in ¼ Boxes, 75c		
English Currants,		5c
Washed "		8c
" " in Pkgs., 8c & 10c		
Good Leghorn Citron,		12c
Fancy Corsican Citron,		15c
Candid Lemon Peel,		20c
Candid Orange Peel,		20c
Crystalized Preserved Ginger, 25c per Box.		
Preserved Ginger in Jars, 20c		
Mixed Nuts 2 lbs. for 25c.		

Spices, Seasonings and Extracts of all kinds.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

First-class Work Always Looks Well!

Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Money To Loan

on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.

Special Attention

given to care of estates and collection of Rents.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Has No Equal.

Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.
We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.
All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail.
Scented Snuff in any quantity.
GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. | First Block above Union Depot.

To Let.

A good tenement, No. 489 Main street. Also one on Franklin street.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

George H. Leslie, NURSE,
No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring**. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Our Special CHRISTMAS SALE Is a Success!

We have secured many unusual Bargains for this sale, some of which will sell quick. Others will be enough to supply the demand till Christmas.

We are in the market every day and adding fresh Bargains daily.

A Pleasing Feature of this sale will be MUSIC on our Symphony Organ which will be played every afternoon and evening. We invite you to visit our store.

There Are Only Three Days More Before Christmas.

SATURDAY,
MONDAY,
TUESDAY,

To do your Christmas shopping. We invite you to visit our Store.

Christmas Gifts.

Real cut glass Salt and Pepper Shakers, with plaited top. Some stores sell this article at 50c. Our price is only **19c**

We show a beautiful assortment of Art Crockery and Glass Ware.

White Metal Picture Frames For this sale **25c**

Art Photographs on Glass, worth 25c. For this sale **19c**

Celluloid Picture Frames. For this sale **10c**

Leatherette Picture Frames, worth 42c. For this sale **27c**

Paper Weights, with Photographs of Poets and their Homes, only **25c**

Japanese Dolls **9**c. each.
A Handy Match Safe only **5**c. each.
Stocking Darners in Fancy Woods **5**c.
Buttonhook Holders made of Fancy Woods, only **5**c.
Glove Darners. Very Useful. **5**c.
Jack-knives and Pen-knives. Only **25**c. This is a Special Bargain.
Handsome Pictures, large size, **2.25** each
Very Prety Etchings only **2.50** each.

Art Photographs.

We have a very large and interesting line of these goods, among which are several interesting local views, handsomely mounted on Glass and Wood.
Woburn Public Library.
Count Rumford House.
Shaker Glen.
Horn Pond.
A Room in the Sewall House at Burlington, showing furniture and china used by John Hancock and Samuel Adams at breakfast on morning of April 19, 1775. At this table Samuel Adams uttered that memorable sentence: "What a glorious morning for America."
Two Pictures mounted on one panel showing Dr. March and the First Congregational Church.

Handkerchiefs.

We are buying New Bargains in Handkerchiefs every day.
Children's Handkerchiefs, worth 5c. For this sale 3c.
Gent's Japanese Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, all letters. For this sale **25 and 50c**
Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, **13c**
Children's Fancy Handkerchiefs only **5c**. each.
Ladies' All Linen Handkerchiefs **17c**.
Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, hem-stitched, **13c**.
Ladies' hem-stitched Linen Handkerchiefs **25c**.
Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs extra value, **25c**.
Men's Linen Handkerchiefs, **10c**.
Men's Fancy Border Handkerchiefs, **10 & 13c**.
Men's hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, **17, 25, 37c**.

Mark-down on Silk Waists.

We have on hand some very pretty and nice fitting Silk Waists.
We want to close them all out before Christmas, so have marked them **way down cheap**.

Aprons.

Holiday Aprons, plain, tucked edge, and insertion trimmed; also, Tea Aprons at moderate prices.
Lawn Aprons, large size, **18c**.
Hamburg Trimmed Aprons for this sale, **25** and **39c**.
50 Sample Aprons, made to sell at 50c. to 75. each, your choice, **44c**.

Towels.

We offer as a Christmas Bargain a German Damask Towel with knotted fringe, 20x40 in., at only 16c.
WE DON'T make a cent on this Towel but YOU DO.
Linen Towels 5c. each.
Handsome Towels 25c. each.
Holiday Towels, very pretty, 39c.
Large Damask Towels, 50c. each.
Turkey Red and Gardinal German Damask Table Covers, right from the importer to our counters, with no immediate profit.

Writing Paper.

A Special 1 lb. of Box Paper 19c. No envelopes.
A Good Box of Paper 10c.
A Good Quality of Paper 12c. a box.
Fine Paper 15c. a box.
Extra Quality 18c., worth 25c.
Handsome Box Paper 29c.
Satin Paper Covered Box, Paper 30 and 35c.
Children's Writing Paper 10, 15, 19c. a box.
Be sure and examine these Papertries.

Print Dept.

Beautiful in quality and patterns, including black grounds with White Printings in small effects, also exceptional designs in small printing like the India silk effects. All in 10 yard lengths at

$1 25 per dress.

36 inch Puritan Percales, 10 yards in each pattern,

$1.25 per dress.

36-inch Percales, regular 12½c goods. For this sale, 10c.
Pacific Verlains, Fleece Lined Goods, regular price, 10c. for this sale, 8c.
Outing Flannels, 6¼c.

Blanket Dept.

Blankets make worthy gifts, and are nightly reminders of the warm-hearted givers.
Excellent quality 11-4 blankets, soft and heavy at

$3.00 per pair.

White Mountain 11-4 Blankets, durable and warm, handsome colored borders,

$4.00 per pair.

Blankets at $5.00 per pair. The assortment includes 11-4 All-Wool Blankets, the famous "Rosedale" and "Golden Fleece" Blankets, also 12-4 "White Mountain" blankets. Any of these choice makes will be offered at the popular price of

$5.00 per pair.

Smyrna Rugs.

Best pattern Smyrna Rugs, direct from the mills, at end of season prices—which means at much less than usual prices.
Size 36x18 inches, worth $1.25, only 98c.
Size 45x21 in., worth $1.75, only $1.25.
Size 54x26 in., worth $2.50, only $1.75.
Size 60x30 in., worth $3.00, only $2.25.
Size 72x36 in., worth $4.00, only $2.98.

Christmas Books.

12 mo. Cloth Bound, Good Titles; usually sold at 25c. Only 12c.
"Eminent Statesmen of Modern Times." A large book of portraits of the people we read about in the newspapers every day. Our price, $1.19.
Napoleon Victories, Authentic Memoirs of Capt. Parquin of the Imperial Guard, 25 full page colored plates. 175 illustrations in black and white, printed on fine coated paper and handsomely bound in cloth, size 11x13½ in., sold by subscription for $6.00. For this sale, $1.29.
Art Albums, Beautiful Engravings on fine coated paper, size 11x13½, cloth. For this sale, 35c.
Children's Board Books, 10c, 15c, 19c, 25c, 39.
12mo. Cloth Bound Books. Good Titles for Boys only 25c.
Columbian Gallery, a Portfolio of Photographs of the World's Fair, 56c.
Handy Classics, Cloth Bound, 18c. each.

Ribbon.

No 12 and No. 16 Ribbon, bright colors for fancy work. Satin, cotton back, worth 10c. and 12c., our price for this sale 5c., or a whole piece for 44c.

Ties.

Boys' Windsor Ties, beautiful assortment of Plaids, extra wide, only 25c.

A Garter Bargain! 25c. sold for 15c

Ladies' Garters and Gentlemen's Sleeve Elastics, Silk Elastic, Ribbon Bow and handsome bucklesr sold everywhere for 25c We want to make ou, customers smile, so have put them in this sale at 15c
Ladies' Garters, handsome side elastics, ruffled edge, pretty buckle, fancy colors, worth 17c. only 11c. a pair.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Street. WOBURN.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM. PAINS,
DIARRHOEA — DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN — NEURALGIA
COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

DO YOU KNOW THAT DR. TUCKER'S

59 **Compound** gives instant relief from all **internal** and **external aches and pains**?

59 quickly cures **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat** and all **Bronchial Troubles? Prevents Pneumonia?**

59 is the best known remedy for **Grip, Chills and Fever, Malaria,** and **Intermittent Fever?**

59 gives quick relief from **Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia** and **Flatulency?**

59 is the best liniment for **Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains** in the **Joints, Chest, Back or Bowels?**

59 quickly heals **Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains** and **Muscular Soreness.**

59 is recommended by **Physicians, Clergymen,** and prominent citizens in all occupations?

59 is purely vegetable, and contains no Opium, Morphine, nor other Narcotic substances. Is the most harmless and yet valuable family remedy ever given the public. Its guarantee is thirty-five years' use in thousands of homes. One trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it?

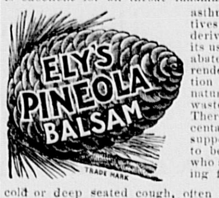
Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says: "**Dr. Tucker's 59** ought to be on the shelf in every nursery and in the satchel on every journey."

Dr. Tucker's 59 Cough Drops.

These Cough Drops are made of pure gum arabic, medicated with Dr. Tucker's well-known 59 COMPOUND. Put up in tin boxes. **Price 10 cents.** Sold by all druggists.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM,

is excellent for all throat inflammation and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it *quickly* abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.



ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

INVISIBLE Weather-Strips (ANDERSON PATENT)

Wm. T. May & Co., 178 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON. Send for circulars.

Dust-proof.
Weather-proof.
No Tacks or Nails.
Durable.
Better than Double Windows.
No Rattling Sashes.

Plumbing.

One of the best assortments of

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalment

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

Tin Roofing.

Z. W. ATWOOD, TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

To Let.

NEW HOUSES—5 rooms—on Clark street, off Main street in Winchester.
Rent $8.50 per month.
Apply to DR. BENJ. T. CHURCH.

This is Business.

It will save dollars in your pocket. It is right! A small store and low rent means light expense and low prices on goods and work. We do the best work outside of Boston. Try us on some and let us prove it. And we have as large a stock of goods as there is in Woburn. Every box and corner of our little place is packed full. All goods sold engraved free of charge. Eyes tested free by actual measurement, no guesswork, and glass fitted at the lowest possible living price. A dollar saved is better than a dollar earned.

Osborn Gillette, Manufacturing Jeweler, opposite Central House.—3.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Reception. New Years.

Boys are not allowed in the rooms after 6 p. m.

Thirteen new members joined the Association last week. Has your time expired?

Under the will of the late John F. Colby the Bangor, Me. Association receives $1,000.

Friends have responded so generously to our request for books that we are now greatly in need of another bookcase. A secondhand case would be very acceptable.

Remember boys that a pair of skates will be given to the one who wins in the book contest which closes Dec. 24 at 6 p. m.

Will persons who have borrowed books and other articles from the Association please return them at their earliest convenience.

These cold winter evenings are just what cause the young men to look for a warm, cheerful place to meet and enjoy themselves, and we are glad that we can invite and welcome them to such a place through the Winter Garden, which is open every Saturday evening. Will not our business men step in and examine this part of our work. Last weeks records in the shooting gallery were as follows: W. H. Smith, 42; W. Durward, 42; G. Paulsen, 42; C. L. Smith, 42; C. Paulsen, 41; F. H. Smith, 41; W. A. Smith, 40; F. E. Barnes, 40; C. A. Bartlett, 40; F. A. Mariam, 38; Geo. Waters, 37;

A genuine ghost-story has yet to be attested; but not so a genuine blood-purifier. Over and over again it has been proved that Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands alone among medicines as the most reliable tonic-alterative in pharmacy. It stood alone at the World's Fair.

A New Jersey man got mad the other day and twisted off his ox's tail.

Forefather's Day.

To the native of Massachusetts "The Pilgrim Fathers" is meat and drink. If Boston or Cape Cod born his first copy-book informs him that "The Breaking Waves Dashed High." To discharge a religious duty he makes pilgrimages to Plymouth Rock. "The Mayflower" is a sacred name. He is proud, and justly so, of his lineage, whether it runs back to the Pilgrims of Plymouth, or Puritans of Salem (where the witches were hanged), Charlestown and Boston.

This being the case, it is next to inconceivable how a person could write a lecture for a Pilgrim Fathers anniversary celebration and put into it enough of new things to attract, entertain, and instruct an audience of the size and intelligence of that which assembled at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening to listen to a lecture, or sermon, by Rev. Alexander McKenzie, D. D., of Cambridge, as a principal feature in the celebration of "Forefathers Day," held under the auspices of the Mens League of this city.

The celebration was a success. Which leads to the remark that the Mens League is doing excellent work for this community, both religious and secular, and is, therefore, worthy of the countenance and support of good people.

The meeting was opened with devotional exercises. The Mens League Quartet, consisting of: James M. Kimball, Z. W. Atwood, 1st Tenors; Elwyn G. Preston, Edward H. Lounsbury, 2d Tenors; William W. Crosby, Bertrand Strout, 1st Bass; Marcus H. Cotton, J. W. Fox, 2d Bass, rendered "On a stern and rockbound coast," and other appropriate pieces, in fine shape, and thus contributed largely to the enjoyableness of the occasion. Mr. Chester Hanson read Mrs. Hemens's poem very effectively, and some other interesting things preceded Dr. McKenzie's able address.

If that were our aim we should hardly know how to go to work to convey to the reader the correct idea of the lecture. Necessarily it spread over a great deal of ground, for Columbus had to be brought in, because without him perhaps the Pilgrims would have had no new world to come to; God's providence in landing them at Plymouth instead of what is now New Jersey was dwelt upon; of course the sterling qualities of the Puritans were commended, followed by a tribute of esteem to the virtues and high character of their descendants; and through it all, and the best of it all, was the large thread of genuine Americanism that ran through the discourse from beginning to end. There were so many things which Dr. McKenzie said in the hour and a half that he held his large audience to the point, and they were all so good, so appropriate to the occasion, that a feeling of discouragement seizes the reporter when he thinks of conveying to the public mind even the faintest idea of what and how good they were.

Rev. Dr. McKenzie is a learned man. He is scholarly in language and bearing—such a man as one would expect to meet who had been bred in the atmosphere of Harvard—and the impression which he made on the minds of his hearers Sunday evening, not by his lecture alone, was of the most favorable character, and will not soon be effaced.

The enthusiasm of his hearers over the Doctor's able and interesting production did not abate with the close of the meeting, but lasted many days thereafter.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

"Rip Van Winkle" was given a musical production last Monday evening at the Castle Square and was received with great enthusiasm. "Rip Van Winkle" in song has many features that are pleasing. The lantern female chorus and the finale of the second act were of the best order. The librettists have written a well worded text, though it often is later by 100 years than the story was supposed to be, and the lantern and patrol choruses in the second act and a few other features partake of the nature of specialties. William Wolff in the title role made a great success. Clara Lane as Gretchen acted and sung to the delight of all. "Rip Van Winkle" in song is a pleasing entertainment.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Manager Charles F. Atkinson of this favorite dramatic resort is providing rich treats for his large patronage during the holiday season. He spares neither pains nor money to please and entertain the public. The attraction this week at the Bowdoin Square has been "Pawn Ticket 210" which has proved a great success. It embraces bright specialties, latest songs, music and dancing, and will be enjoyed during the rest of the week. Next week, beginning on Monday, Dec. 23, will be given "Saved from the Sea," an admirable play. Evenings at 8; matinees Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 2.

North Woburn.

The Colonial Supper at the North Congregational church last week was attended by over 200 people. It was a highly enjoyable occasion for all. Deacon Kimball made an address. There was an entertainment as follows: Piano solo, Miss Parker; song, "Battle Hymn of the Republic," Glee Club; song, Mr. Zager; banjo solo, Mr. Walls; reading, Mr. Zimmerman; song, Glee Club; song, banjo accompaniment, Mr. Walls; reading, Mr. Zimmerman; song, Mr. Zager.

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

A Pure Baking Powder.

A baking powder that can be depended upon to be free from lime and alum is a desideratum in these days of adulterated food. So far as can be judged from the official reports, the "Royal" seems to be the only one yet found by chemical analyses to be entirely without one or the other of these substances, and absolutely pure. This, it is shown, results from the exclusive use by its manufacturers of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes which totally remove the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and it is used in no baking powder except the "Royal," the manufacturers of which control the patents under which it is refined.

Dr. Edward G. Love, formerly analytical chemist for the U. S Government, who made the analyses for the New York State Board of Health in their investigation of baking powders, and whose intimate knowledge of the ingredients of all those sold in this market enables him to speak authoritatively, says of the purity, wholesomeness and superior quality of the "Royal:"

"I find the Royal Baking Powder composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder, and does not contain either alum or phosphates or other injurious substance."

Prof. Love's tests, and the recent official tests by both the United States and Canadian Governments, show the Royal Baking Powder to be superior to all others in strength and leavening power. It is not only the most economical in use, but makes the purest, finest flavored and most wholesome food.

WINCHESTER.

Pay your taxes.

Town Clerk Ayer is OK again.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Stetson are at Atlanta, Ga.

Sewer work is through with for the winter.

The Washington street schoolhouse is going ahead.

Mr. and Mrs. Pattee will go to California the first of January.

Everybody in this town is getting a good ready for Christmas.

Mr. William I. Palmer has gone to Jamaica for the winter.

Ten pins is to be the chief amusement of Calumet Club this winter.

Work on the Mystic Valley electric road will begin early in the spring.

There is a great deal of fuss being made over the poor mail delivery service here.

The following are the new officers of the Calumet Club: F. L. Hunt, President; Wm. D. Richards, Vice-President; Joseph E. Gendron, Secretary; J. W. Richardson, Treasurer; Directors, Louis Barta, John Challis, Wm. H. Goodwin, and Geo. C. Coit and Rufus Crowell to fill unexpired terms of W. D. Richards and John C. Soutter.

On the evening of Jan. 3, the following officers of Winchester Lodge, 158, A. O. U. W., will be duly installed: M. W., W. F. Conaghey; F., C. H. Herrick; O., R. F. Herrick; G., A. W. Rooney; J. W., H. Richburg; O. W., W. J. Wallace; Recorder, F. B. Browning; Financier, F. S. Scales; Receiver, G. A. Barron; Trustee, S. M. Farnum.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 14, the following officers of William Parkman Lodge, A. F. and A. M., will be installed: Charles A. Lane, W. M.; W. M. Belcher, S. W.; F. E. Belcher, J. W.; T. S. Spurr, Secretary; G. A. Barron, Treasurer; D. N. Skillings, Trustee of Charity Fund for three years. Installation exercises will take place Tuesday evening, Jan. 14.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

London is now listening to Signor Fabozzi, a Neapolitan pianist, born blind.

Sick
Or Bilious
Headache
Cured by Taking
AYER'S
Cathartic Pills
Awarded
Medal and Diploma
At World's Fair.
Ask your Druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Holiday Goods.

Our friends and patrons will find more than our usual display of goods for the coming Holidays. England, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria, China, Japan, and even the hermit nation Korea, have contributed to make our display one of the finest.

Raphael Tuck's cards, booklets and calendars in profusion. A large assortment and low prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience.
Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE
STANDARD
OF THE
WORLD.

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.

Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.

Yours very truly,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.

Very truly yours,
PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

Millinery.

New Store. New Goods.

Trimmed Bonnets and Hats.

Latest Styles and Novelties.

Mrs. C. PACKARD,
Cor. Main St. and Montvale Ave.,
WOBURN.

POLO!

League Game.

Woburns vs. Clintons.

AT WOBURN THEATRE.
(Skating Academy.)

Friday Ev'g, Dec. 20, 1895

SAFE, EFFECTUAL, NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT! 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES
WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

BOOK Of Valuable Information ABOUT FERTILIZERS **FREE**
To all who send for it.
AGENTS WANTED To Sell Fertilizers. Write for Particulars.
A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.
Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.
Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

Horses Boarded.

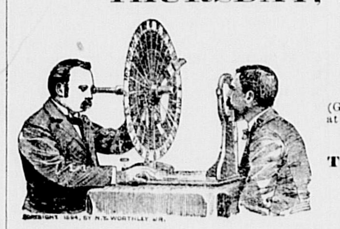
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

According to His Ancient Custom

Old Santa takes his earthward flight, first looking at his faithful time-piece, which never fails; 'tis always right, for he bought it at HANSON'S, and he keeps the best Watches. Call and look at our elegant stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks of all kinds at moderate prices.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

THURSDAY, Jan. 2, 1896.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Jan. 2, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

You Will Have a MERRY CHRISTMAS If You Secure an
Overcoat and Suit of Clothes from
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn.

Xmas Opportunities

Experts on the Christmas gift business have declared that this year more Bicycles will be given as presents to the beloved ones at home than has been the case before.

We Will Sell You

A WARWICK, 1896 MODEL

Ladies' or Gentlemen's pattern for **$100**, of which amount you pay us but a part down and the remainder in whatever installments, either weekly or monthly, that you agree upon with us. **We do not charge you one cent over list price for this privilege.**

Leathe's Cycle Store,
High Grade Repairing. 496 Main St.

UPHOLSTERING.

Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.

KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

TO LET.

House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street.

To Let.

A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising; buildings in thorough repair; is very desirable for a home; residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED

of three or four rooms by man and wife; rent must be low.
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

The Story.

Alarm sounded from Box 36.

Shortly after 10 o'clock last night flames and a dense cloud of smoke was seen issuing from the upper stories in the building 154 to 164 Washington street, corner Adams Sq., occupied by S. A. Isaacson & Co., Clothiers and Men's Outfitters.

When first discovered the flames looked treacherous, but upon the arrival of the fire department the upper stories were almost flooded with water.

The damage by fire is slight but the water damage is very heavy.
—Boston Globe, Nov. 12.

MONEY RETURNED IF YOU WANT IT

Gentlemen's Clothing.

Men's ULSTERS, $3.50 and upwards.
Men's OVERCOATS, $3.00 and upwards.
Men's REEFERS, $3.00 and upwards.
Men's PANTS, 98c. and upwards.
Men's ODD VESTS $1.00 and upwards.

Damaged by Water Only

SPECIAL.

Look over our "Odd and End" tables of Suits. If you can find a suit to your liking that will fit you, it will prove the biggest bargain of your life.

Prices on paper don't count. Come and see the bargains.

Everything must be Sold.
Therefore we must sell Low.

A RUMBLING, TUMBLING RACKET!

The Biggest, Mightiest, Grandest,

Bona Fide Water, Smoke and Fire Sale on Record.

$275,000 Worth of Medium and High Grade

Clothing, Furnishing Goods & Hats,

Our Wholesale and Retail Stocks.

Damaged by Water Only! - - - Must be Sold Quick!

It will fully repay you to come 100 miles to this Great Sale.

Never before, perhaps never again, will you get such Big Value for so little money as Now and Here.

Boys' Clothing.

SIZES 14 to 19.

Boys' ULSTERS, $2.75 and upwards.
Boys' OVERCOATS, $3.00 and upwards.
Boys' SUITS, $4.00 and upwards.
Boys' LONG PANTS, 98c. and upwards.

DAMAGED BY WATER ONLY.
Prices on paper don't count. Come and see the Bargains.

Children's Clothing.

SIZES 3 to 14.

Children's ULSTERS $2.00 and upwards.
CAPE OVERCOATS, $2.00 and upwards.
Children's SUITS, $1.25 and upwards.
Chinchilla REEFERS.
Children's KILT, Jersey & Novelty Suits, we offer at prices less than actual cost of cloth alone.

DAMAGED BY WATER ONLY.
Prices on paper don't count. Come and see the Bargains.

Hats and Caps.

All the latest and popular styles in Soft and Stiff Hats.

WINTER CAPS.

Boys' & Children's
HATS and CAPS of all kinds.

Our price is really half the actual retail price, but we are determined to sell everything that was

DAMAGED BY WATER ONLY.
Prices on paper don't count. Come and see the Bargains.

S. A. ISAACSON & CO.,

"Top to Toe Outfitters."

Open Evenings. - - 154 to 164 Washington Street. - - Open Evenings.

Adam's Square, opp. Cornhill, BOSTON.

EXPLANATORY.

Over 35 years in business, this being the first Fire Sale on our record, we propose to make it a hummer.

The Fire Underwriters settled our loss, allowing us to retain the stock at a tremendous discount from the original cost so that we can and are offering the Biggest Bargains of the age.

We pledge our word—our high business standing in the community—that this is no sensational effort to create a spurt in business, nor is it a "special sale" of clothing gathered from the clothing "slums" of Bluffdom.

It is a straightforward business announcement of vital importance, telling you the fact that you can buy goods, honest, seasonable goods, at less than auction prices. A visit to our store is most cordially extended to you.

Very truly,

S. A. Isaacson & Co.

MONEY RETURNED IF YOU WANT IT

FURNISHINGS.

Underwear
Gloves
Sweaters
White Shirts
Fancy Shirts
Hosiery
Neckwear
Cardigans

Damaged by Water Only

Prices on paper don't count. Come and see the Bargains.

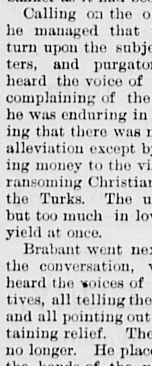
Everything must be Sold.
Therefore we must sell Low.

Profitable Ventriloquism.

Brewster tells of a master in his art, Louis Brabant, a valet de chambre to Francis I, whose suit was rejected by the parents of a beautiful and well dowered girl with whom he was in love. He called on the mother, after the death of the father, again to urge his suit, and while he was present she heard the voice of her deceased husband expressing remorse for having rejected Louis Brabant, and conjuring her to give immediate consent to the betrothal. Frightened, she consented. Brabant, deeming it desirable to behave liberally in the marriage agreements, but not having much cash at command, resolved to try whether his ventriloquism would be as efficacious with a money lending banker as it had been with the widow.

Calling on the old usurer at Lyons, he managed that the subject should turn upon the subject of demons, specters, and purgatory. Suddenly was heard the voice of the usurer's father, complaining of the horrible sufferings he was enduring in purgatory, and saying that there was no way of obtaining alleviation except by the usurer advancing money to the visitor for the sake of ransoming Christians from the hands of the Turks. The usurer was terrified, but too much in love with his gold to yield at once.

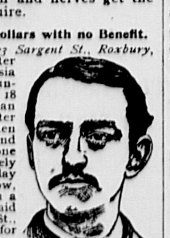
Brabant went next day and resumed the conversation, when shortly were heard the voices of a host of dead relatives, all telling the same terrible story and all pointing out the only way of obtaining relief. The usurer could resist no longer. He placed 10,000 crowns in the hands of the unsuspected ventriloquist, who of course forgot to pay it over for the ransom of Christians either in Turkey or anywhere else.—Lippincott's.



TO PUT ON needed flesh, no matter how you've lost it, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It works wonders. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard—promptly, pleasantly and naturally. The weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny are made strong, plump, round and rosy. Nothing so effective as a strength restorer and flesh maker is known to medical science; this puts on *healthy flesh* not the fat of cod liver oil and its filthy compounds. It rouses every organ of the body to activity, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood so that the body feels refreshed and strengthened. If you are too thin, too weak, too nervous, it may be that the food assimilation is at fault. A certain amount of bile is necessary for the reception of the fat foods in the blood. Too often the liver holds back this element which would help digestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stimulates, tones up and invigorates the liver, nourishes the blood, and the muscles, stomach and nerves get the rich blood they require.

Spent Hundreds of Dollars with no Benefit.

M. J. COLEMAN of *33 Sargent St., Roxbury, Mass.*, writes: "After suffering from dyspepsia and constipation with untold agony for at least 18 months, I am more than pleased to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' for one month, I was entirely cured, and from that day to this I do not know, thank God, what even a slight headache is. I paid a doctor on Tremont St., Boston, in one day (for his advice only,) the sum of $10.00 with $3.50 for medicine, and derived no benefit. I got more relief *in one hour* from your medicines, as far as my stomach was concerned, than from all the other medicine I used.



M. J. COLEMAN, ESQ.

If any person who reads this is suffering from dyspepsia or constipation and will use your medicine as I have done, he will never regret it."

SWEET TOOTHED COONS.

A Great Feast of Honey That Two of Them Unearthed.

"You remember those two coons I told you about that we had with the crow and the dog up in the Cumberland mountains during the war," said Sergeant McGrew. "Well, those coons were about as much fun as the crow. A coon is pretty fond of devilment himself, and when he has a crow to help him whoop things up and there are two coons and a crow the hilarity is pretty continuous. Sometimes we could hardly get any work out of the men for watching the menagerie. If we had just had a monkey to top off the collection with, I am satisfied no one would have worked any. We did get a cub bear after awhile, but he was eclipsed by the coons and the crow, though by himself a young pet bear is good company.

"Do you know that coons love honey as well as a bear? Well, they do, for a fact. There was a great high tree where our camp was, so tall and big that it shaded our whole camp. I used to notice that the two coons would go up that tree and get out on one certain limb and lay there for hours. I couldn't account for this except it was that they were hiding from that infernal crow that never gave them any peace. One day I thought I saw a little hole in the underside of that limb right under the coons, and I fancied I saw something moving. I got a fieldglass, and then I saw bees going in and out. The coons had smelled it out. They couldn't get to it, being on the underside of the limb, but they laid as close to it as they could get, keeping up a mighty switching and occasionally running their paws into the hole. But they never got a taste.

"Well, I reported the bees' nest, and we held a council of war. Some opposed cutting the tree down because of the shade it gave us. Others wanted to postpone action, but as the enemy was liable to chase us out any day, and I was as honey hungry as the coons, I objected. We decided to chop off the limb. It was so high up that the fall would have ruined the honey. We had a sailor chap, though, who could climb like a monkey, and he rigged up ropes so that when the limb was severed it was lowered gently down and never jarred the honey.

"Well, we split the limb. You never saw such a find of wild honey. There was about a barrelful, I should judge. When we had robbed it, we left the remains for the coons, and, Lord, what a time they had! They would cock their heads, run their paws down, lick off the honey, and an expression of real heavenly delight would creep into their faces. It was funny to watch them chew the comb till the honey was all gone, roll the wax up into a ball in their mouths and then remove it and dip down for more honey. And they seemed to recognize the service we had done them in cutting down the limb. They thought we had done it for their special benefit, and in coon language they showed their gratitude as plainly as could be as long as a speck of honey lasted. After that they returned to original sin and uninterrupted deviltry."—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

After a Lion.

"Who is this Dean Swift they are talking about?" whispered a society lady to Lady Bulwer at a party. "I should so like to invite him to one of my receptions."

"Alas, madam, the dean has done something that has shut him out of society."

"Dear me, you don't say so? What a dreadful thing!" said the lady in a breath. "And what was it?" she added.

"Well, about 100 years ago he died."—London World.

Leo XIII an Ardent Lover of Chess.

Leo XIII is an ardent lover of chess. He has been a constant player for over 30 years, and his skill in the game is anything but mediocre. His holiness' favorite opponent is Father Guila, with whom he was in the habit of playing when he was Cardinal Pecci. On being raised to the pontifical throne he summoned Father Guila from Florence, where he was then stationed, and gave him apartments in the Vatican. Father Guila is said to combine a rare mastery of the game with an exceedingly irascible temper. Sometimes during a game with his holiness he bursts out into an ungovernable fit of rage. On such occasions Leo XIII immediately interrupts the contest and proceeds to deliver a little homily on the virtues of Christian resignation and self control.—Westminster Gazette.

A NOBLE LIFE

SPENT FOR AND WITH SUFFERING WOMEN.

A Life's Work Perpetuated through a Faithful Daughter, and Records of Priceless Value.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

What a vast amount of misery and suffering has been prevented by the clear-headed foresight of one noble woman!

She had struggled, labored, and sacrificed for the welfare of her sex.

The eyes of the women of the world were upon her.

As she recalled the past, and tried to penetrate the future, a smile of supreme satisfaction passed over her honest face as she remembered that her life's work would be perpetuated.

The room in which she sat contained hundreds of volumes of records; and, turning to her daughter, she said,—

"My daughter, this room, as you well know, contains the records of my life's work, in which for many years you have so diligently assisted me.

"By earnest application you have compassed my methods; and it is a happiness to think that when I leave, the glorious work will, through you, go on.

"The mission is a noble one. Do as I have done: never permit a woman's appeal to go unheeded.

"These records tell of every case ever submitted to me; and it is my wish that the facts they contain shall in time prove a much-needed education to the women of the world."

Thus did Lydia E. Pinkham hand over to her daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Pinkham, what may be termed the salvation of her sex; and that wonderful remedy, *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, which all druggists consider as standard as flour, goes on redeeming hundreds of women from the fearful consequences of female diseases.

A Grafted Snake.

Dr. G. A. Countryman of Mallette, S. D., possesses a combination snake. It is half garter and half sand snake, and this peculiar composition was made possible by a surgical operation performed by the doctor. His attention was directed to snakes from observing that when a snake is killed its tail appears to live until the sun goes down, when life ceases. It is thought by many that this is owing to the nerves, but the doctor was somewhat skeptical on this point. Being a surgeon he dissected several and made some interesting discoveries. He found that in both the sand and garter snakes the spinal column extended little more than half the length of the body. Knowing that it was possible to graft flesh, this led him to chloroform them and try splicing them, making the splice, of course, below the end of the spinal column. He made four unsuccessful attempts, but succeeded in the fifth. The grafted snake he has now is apparently in good health, and the joined parts are perfectly knitted together. Its body is of the sand snake and its tail is a garter snake's.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Original Alarm Clocks.

Mr. Rockhill, in his "Diary of a Journal Through Mongolia and Tibet," mentions a curiously ingenious device employed by Mongolian letter carriers:

These carriers make very long journeys on foot, and within a time which allows them only the briefest intervals for an occasional nap. To insure themselves against oversleeping, therefore, they tie a piece of joss stick to one of their thumbs, light it and lie down to rest. When the stick burns down to the flesh, the pain awakens them, and they resume their journey.

Do not pay the price of B.L. for ordinary tobacco, as

B-L

Tobacco goes more than twice as far as any other kind.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 22.

Text of the Lesson, Luke ii, 8-20 (A Christmas Lesson)—Memory Verses, 9-11. Golden Text, Luke ii, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

8. 'And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flocks by night." The love of David and Jonathan seen in our last lesson was but a faint type of the love of Him who in this lesson is seen as a babe in Bethlehem. These shepherds, and all the good shepherds of the Bible, such as Abel, Moses, David and Amos, are suggestive of Him who was born to be the good and great and chief Shepherd.

9. "And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid." These ministering spirits are ever with us (Heb. i, 14), having constant access to heaven, listening to the voice of God and doing His bidding (Math. xviii, 10; Ps. ciii, 20). There are several causes of fear, such as sin, ignorance and superstition, but sin is back of all. With our sins forgiven and assured of the same (I John ii, 12; Isa. xliii, 25), and of the perfect love of God to us (I John iv, 18), we should always sing, "I will trust and not be afraid" (Isa. xii, 2).

10. "And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." I would heartily urge upon every believer a prayerful study of all the "fear nots" of the Bible, that thus great joy may come to you personally and then through you to all whom you may reach. The first one is found in Gen. xv, where we read for the first time of righteousness and of sacrifice as the ground of all assurance. Until we know Him as our righteousness we have not received the good tidings (Rom. x, 4).

11. "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Isaiah had written, "Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given" (Isa. ix, 6), and now after 700 years the prophecy is literally fulfilled. So surely and literally shall the rest of Isa. ix, 6, 7, be fulfilled in due time, bringing salvation to all Israel and to all the world. This is He who was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but in due time made manifest (I Pet. i, 20).

12. "And this shall be a sign unto you, Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." In a manger because there was no room for them in the inn (verse 7). See how poor He became for us that we through His poverty might be rich (II Cor. viii, 9). We may well therefore "let our turn of mind be free from the love of money; constant with such things as we have; for Himself hath said, I will in no wise fail thee, neither will I in any wise forsake thee. So that with good courage we may say, The Lord is my helper; I will not fear" (Heb. xiii, 5, 6, R. V. and margin).

13. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host." John describes the multitude which he saw as ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands (Rev. v, 11). Think also of the host that cared for Elijah (II Kings vi, 17), and of the legions which Jesus might have had for the asking. "God for us," includes all the powers at His command. How can we fear?

14. "Praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." See the song of seraphim and cherubim in Isa. vi, 3; Rev. iv, 8, there is no self praise, but "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord." "Worthy is the Lamb," is the song of angels and redeemed (Rev. iv, 11; v, 9, 12). Let us be ever singing it, while we abide here in these mortal bodies and hold ourselves wholly for His pleasure, that through us He may proclaim to others that there is peace for them, too, in Jesus Christ (Acts x, 36).

15. "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." Simply and delightfully they believed God. They could say, "We have known and believed" (I John iv, 16). The Lord by the angels made them know, and they simply received the message. It is our privilege to believe all that God says and thus make glad the heart of our Lord, for He was surely glad when He said to His Father, "I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me, and they have received them" (John xvii, 8).

16. "And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger." They did well to go quickly, for it is well to make haste to believe God; then there will be no occasion to make haste from fear (Isa. xxviii, 16), but quietly and restfully hasten on His business. They found as they had been told (Luke xix, 32; xxii, 13), and so shall we always find; therefore we do well to say, "I believe God that it shall be even as it was told me" (Acts xxvii, 25).

17. "And when they had seen it they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child." We must first see for ourselves and then live to make others know and see. Here is the great mistake of the vast majority of Christians; they seem content to see Him for themselves, but have little ambition to make Him known abroad, notwithstanding His word that in the power of His Spirit we are to be His witnesses into the ends of the earth (Acts i, 8).

18. "And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds." Wondering is not believing. There is a great deal of hearing the good news which leads to nothing more than wondering (see Luke iv, 22; ix, 43; xi, 14), but the word preached does not profit those who hear unless they believe it (Heb. iv, 2). "Without faith it is impossible to please God" (Heb. xi, 6), which certainly implies that by faith we can please Him. Let us then "Have faith in God." "Be not afraid, only believe."

19. "But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart." That is the thing to do, receive the word, keep it and bring forth fruit with patience (Luke viii, 15). It is written of her, "Blessed is she that believed; for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord" (Luke i, 45). Daniel heard many things which he could not understand, but he kept them in his heart (Dan. vii, 28).

20. "And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them." When we believe, we become filled with such joy and peace that we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard (Rom. xv, 13; Acts iv, 2), and when we would refrain it becomes like a fire in our bones, and we cannot forbear (Jer. xx, 8, 9). Compare Luke v, 25, 26; vii, 16; xiii, 13; xvii, 15; xviii, 43; xxiii, 47, on glorifying God. The summit of life is to know Him and to make Him known (Jer. ix, 24; II Cor. iv, 11).

A Lost Portrait of Stevenson.

The work of Mr. St. Gaudens seems the best, both in point of likeness and of artistic merit. An ardent admirer of Stevenson's work, he had always declared he would go a thousand miles to do his portrait if ever he got the chance. But in 1888 the subject came to New York, and Mr. St. Gaudens was able to make the studies for the head and right hand. Several months later, however, he had to travel some little distance to make his notes of the left hand. But so great was the stress of his work, so fastidious his taste, and so severe his conscience that it was not until the autumn of 1893 that the sculptor was able to finish the medallion to his own satisfaction. The original the artist retains himself. Another copy adorns the mantelpiece at Vailima, in sight of Mr. Sargent's portrait.

But the original copy presented to the sitter by the artist has vanished into the unknown. It was by mistake directed to R. L. Stevenson, Sydney, Australia, and, as nobody had ever heard of such a person there, it is surmised to have been at last sold by auction—purchaser unknown, probably some marine store dealer. But it would be satisfactory to trace this if possible.—Athenæum.

Bad Is Good, and Good Is Bad.

The Saunterer is the victim of many woes. Imagine his conflicting emotions when reading the manuscript of a contribution like the following:

"I'm in a fix, old man."

"How so?"

"I asked old Popham last night if I might propose to his daughter."

"Well?"

"He seemed rather inclined to assent."

"That's good."

"No, it's bad."

"Why?"

"Because I have thought better of the matter by sleeping over it and now don't want to get married."

"That's bad."

"No, good—good in principle."

"But did he consent to your suggestion?"

"No."

"That's good."

"No, it's bad, because he asked me what my prospects were."

"What are they?"

"Good."

"That's bad."

"I referred him to my uncle, who intends to make me his heir, and who, in any case, will make me a handsome allowance if I marry. Popham, when he has this confirmed to him, is sure to tell me to go in and win, and I cannot then withdraw."

"That's bad. But there is a very simple way out of the difficulty."

"Bless you, old man! Explain! Explain!"

"All you have to do is to put your uncle up to the wrinkle and let him say he has cut you off with a shilling."

"That's good."

"Not bad."—Boston Budget.

Amy's Excuse.

Amy heard her mother say one day:

"Jane, as I shall be very busy this morning, I shall not be visible to callers."

A few hours later Amy's music teacher came, and the little girl was loath to leave her work in the dollhouse.

"Jane," she indignantly demanded, "can't you see that I am not visible?"
—Philadelphia Times.

A GREAT BIG PIECE OF

BATTLE AX PLUG

FOR 10 CENTS

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1895. NO. 3.

You're In and Out,

First in the heat of a warm room, then in the chilling winds of winter. Your hands and lips chap. Try **WOBURNA.** Next time try it before you go out. 'Tis harmless and effective. Prepared and for sale by

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist.

361 Main Street. Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 6, 1895.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after October 28, 1895, until further notice, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner at s5.45, w6.15, w7.15, s7.45, s8.30, w9.45, s10.45, s11.35, A.M., s12.45, s1.45, w2.15, s2.45, w3.15, w3.45, w4.15, s4.45, w5.15, w5.45, w6.15, s6.45, w7.15, s7.45, w8.15, s8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s6.10, 6.40, s8.10, s8.55, 10.10, s11.10 A.M., s12, M., s1.10, s2.10, 2.40, s3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.40, s5.10, 5.40, 6.10, 6.40, s7.10, 7.40, s8.10, 8.40, s9.10, 9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 12.20, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving No. Woburn at 2.15, 3.15 and 8.15, P. M., and from Woburn at 2.40, 3.40 and 8.40, P.M., will be omitted.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner at 6.37, 8.37, 9.22, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 5.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.45, 7.00, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.42, 1.45, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.45, 8.00, 8.45, 9.00, 9.45, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.05, 7.20, 8.20, 9.05, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 1.05, 2.05, 3.05, 3.20, 4.05, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 8.05, 8.20, 9.05, 9.20, 10.05, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

When obliged to run four horses, cars leaving Winchester at 3.00, 4.00, and 9.00, P. M., and from Woburn, 3.20, 4 20 and 9.20, P. M., will be omitted.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.15, w9.15, wo 10.00, s10.15, s11.15, A. M., s12.15, s12.45, s1.15, s1.45, s2.15, s2.45, s3.15, s3.45, s4.15, s4.45, s5.15, s5.45, s6.15, s6.45, s7.15, s7.45, s8.15, s8.45, s9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner at s8.40, s9.40, s10.40 s11.40, A. M., s12.40, s1.10, s1.40, s2.10, s2.40, s3.10, s3.40, s4.10, s4.40, s5.10, s5.40, s6.10, s6.40, s7.10, s7.40, s8.10, s8.40, s9.10, s9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner at 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12 M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7,30, 8.00, 8.30, 9 00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes' Corner.

RETURNING:

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.07, 11.07, A. M., 12.07, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07, 5.37, 6.07, 6.37, 7.07, 7.37, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 9.37, 10.07, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 9.15, 10.00, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5,15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.35, 10.20, 11.35, A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 10, 1895.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Stable only.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

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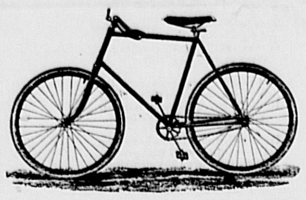

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IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

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BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Jan. 1, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

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Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

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*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

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Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

CONSOLATION.

Waking, I dreamed, and deemed my vision true,
Waking, I dreamed of love which never dies.
Ah, rapturously I blessed all things I knew
And felt the blessing of the earth and skies,
Till o'er my daydream sank a night's despair,
A sleepless night of misery and care,
That veiled with tears the vision from mine eyes.

Waking, I dream no more, yet needs must sing,
For when the day is fled with sunset feet,
Across the pillow of my couch I fling
My tangled locks, and gladly nighttime greet,
I sigh for joy and close mine aching eyes,
And sleeping dream of love which never dies,
And sleeping dream and deem my vision true!
Thus consolation lights grief's blinded eyes.

—Mary Berri Chapman.

HE NAMED THE DAY.

His name was Jim Hitchens, and he was a carpenter "to his trade." Her name was Melia, and she was old Binks' daughter, and the neat little brass plate affixed to the door of her modest abode bore the inscription, "Miss Binks, Dressmaker."

Miss Binks was a very genteel young woman, and in aspiring to keep company with her Jim Hitchens was considered to be decidedly "bettering" himself.

Keeping company being, it should be observed, a sort of intermediary process, something between mere ordinary acquaintanceship and that more definite and satisfactory condition which is assumed only on being actually invited to "name the day."

Consequently, when I repeat that Jim Hitchens and Miss Binks were keeping company, I do not wish to imply that they were by any means arrived at that blissful condition which, in a higher walk of life, is known as "being engaged."

Oh, dear, no! Matters were not nearly so far advanced as that, though it was possible that, with time and care, they might reach such a point.

Jim Hitchens had not been keeping company with Miss Binks for more than 15 years at a stretch, and those people who insisted on reckoning the time as 25 did not really know the ins and outs of the affair half so well as they pretended, the additional ten years which they thus indiscriminately tacked on to the period of probation having merely been passed in a species of light skirmishing and entirely without prejudice.

And so they kept company.

Every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 Jim, in all the unaccustomed glory of a clean shave and his Sunday suit—you could tell his Sunday suit at the end of the street by the creases in it—called for Miss Binks, and they made a solemn progress "down street" or "up street," as inclination or the force of circumstances directed.

There was not a great deal of conversation indulged in, because in order to converse brilliantly it is, if not necessary, at least advisable to have some topic on which to express opinions. Consequently, as Miss Binks had no opinions outside her own business, and always talked most freely with a row of pins between her teeth, and Jim Hitchens was equally circumscribed in his ideas, not many words passed between them on these occasions.

Just as the gentleman was on the point of taking his departure the lady would be apparently struck by an original idea.

"I s'pose you wouldn't come in and take a cup o' tea along o' father and me?" she would inquire with modest diffidence.

This unexpected invitation, though repeated Sunday after Sunday as the years rolled by, never failed to take Mr. Hitchens entirely by surprise.

"Well," rubbing his left whisker, "I dunno, but o' course if you puts it that way, Miss Binks, why"—

Then she would open the door, and he would follow her meekly into a little room where a little old man would be dozing peacefully in an elbow chair, with a blue cotton handkerchief spotted with white over his head.

Miss Binks would take off the kettle, and then turning to the little old man bend down and shout in his ear:

"Fa-ather, here's Mr. 'Itchens come to take tea along o' you."

Whereupon her little old parent would whisk the blue cotton handkerchief off his head and betray vast astonishment at the sight of the visitor.

"Lor', now, to think o' that, Mis-ter 'Itchens! Well, bless me, this is a surprise."

After tea Jim invariably escorted Miss Binks to chapel and sat beside her in the gallery.

His words on parting from her at the door—for matters were not advanced to the state that he could expect to be asked to supper, supper being a more confidential and compromising meal than tea—would be something in this style:

"I dunno, Miss Binks, whether you'd be thinkin o' takin a walk next Sunday if the weather 'olds up?"

To which Miss Binks would reply with maidenly hesitation:

"Well, I 'ardly know what to say about it, Mr. 'Itchens. You see, it depends upon father. He's gettin on and—well, if you care to walk down this way it don't take me long to put on my bonnet"—

By this and the foregoing examples it will be seen that the interesting pair had not yet arrived at that degree of intimacy that would warrant the use of Christian names.

One day, however, old Binks woke up from his afternoon nap, and drawing aside the blue veil of mystery in which he was wont to enshroud his wrinkled countenance during these periods of somnolency made the following remarkable assertion:

" 'Melia, my gal," regarding his daughter as she brought all the resources of her art to bear upon a dress she was turning for the butcher's wife at the corner, " 'Melia, my gal," he piped, "you're a-gettin on, ain't you?"

Miss Binks, with her mind engrossed with the subject of box plaits, to say nothing of having made a temporary pincushion of her mouth, refused under these circumstances to commit herself to anything beyond a monosyllable grunt.

"That young man o' yourn, 'Melia, he's been comin 'ere gettin on fur some time now?"

Again Miss Binks assented, or dissented, for the sound was noncommittal, and wondered what "father" was driving at—a question which he at once proceeded to answer for her.

"I s'pose, 'Melia, he ain't begun to say nothin to you 'bout 'is hintentions yet awhile?"

"No," snapped Miss Binks, taking a row or two of pins out of her mouth and stabbing a refractory box plait in its most vulnerable part, "not yet he ain't."

" 'Pears to me, 'Melia," continued her parent, who had apparently been thinking hard before he again spoke, "that it's time as somethin were said by one or t'other. I courted your mother fowerteen year and three month, and though I don't go so fur as to say I 'olds wi' short courtships as a rule, still I niver 'ad no reason to repent, though they do say marry in 'aste and repent at leeshure. P'raps you'd like me to speak to Jim, friendlylike, and put it to 'im? Not as ther's no need fur 'urry, but somethin might be said def'nit' as to the year arter next, or if that were considered too soon, the one arter that, fur, though I doesn't 'old wi' 'urryin things on, neither, 'Melia, my gal, does I 'old wi' shillyshallyin."

Miss Binks, before replying to her parent's proposition, bit off a thread and seemed to be turning the matter over in her mind and weighing its pros and cons.

Then, with merely some half dozen pins in her mouth, she "up" and spoke, and her words were the words of wisdom:

"Well, father, I won't go for to deny as I 'aven't thought as Jim 'Itchens were a bit over back'ard in comin forrard, and I know the neighbors do talk, so p'raps if you could give 'im an 'int it might 'elp 'im to know 'is own mind, which he don't seem to do not at present, and if it don't do no good I don't see as it could do much 'arm."

Here the clock, giving way to excitement, struck 11 without stopping to take breath.

"Mind you," continued Miss Binks, as soon as the clock had done speaking, and pointing at her father with her needle, "I don't want for you to be 'ard on 'im, only jest to find out what 'is hintentions is, or whether he's got any or's likely to 'ave."

So in the morning old Binks put on his hat—or rather his daughter put it on for him, jamming his head well home—and took his stick and toddled off "down street," charged with the delicate mission of plumbing the unknown depths of Jim Hitchens' matrimonial inclinations.

What transpired in the course of this momentous interview has never been divulged. Possibly old Binks himself might have been to blame in that he failed to bring to bear upon the matter that delicacy and tact for which it preeminently called.

At any rate, when he returned home it was plain that the little old man had been considerably "put about." This at once made itself evident to his daughter, who met him at the door, and taking from him his hat and stick inquired, in a voice in which not even the presence of pins between her lips could disguise the signs of interest amounting almost to eagerness:

"Well, father?"

"Not at all, 'Melia, not at all," was the tremulous reply. "I should say anythin but sich!"

"Lor', father!" exclaimed Miss Binks, with an attempt to quell her rising agitation by placing her hand on her heart—an attempt that was balked by a rampart of her favorite implements of extra large size. "Lor', father!"

She could say no more, but laying violent hands on her parent's coat collar she bore him across the flagged passage into the front room, where, depositing him in his elbow chair, she mounted guard over him. "Now, father, speak your mind."

" 'Melia, my gal, it's my belief as he's bin makin a fool o' you. Leastways, all as I could get out o' 'im when I puts it to 'im straight, was as he weren't prepared to go to sich lengths as to menshin any perticler date, as he couldn't abide bein 'urried, nor yet drove—drove was his very words, 'Melia—as he niver see no good come o' it. All as he could and would say was as he'd be round as usual come Sunday."

"Father," cried Miss Binks in a voice choked by emotion and pins, "jest you leave 'im to me!"

Sunday came, so did Jim Hitchens.

Mr. Hitchens leaned against the fence and chewed a twig, wondering at the unusual time taken by his ladylove in putting on her bonnet.

He turned and looked up at the window, but Miss Binks was too quick for him and dodged behind the curtain.

Once the idea of going boldly up to the door and making inquiries presented itself to him, but the idea being altogether too venturesome, and entirely without parallel in the annals of his courtship, was abandoned as soon as formed.

Then the church clock struck the quarter before 4, and with a start Mr. Hitchens realized that his 'Melia was not forthcoming that day.

Mr. Hitchens was flabbergasted. As he slowly turned and left the gate it was to him almost as though the universe were turned upside down.

Mr. Hitchens rubbed his left whisker against the grain and opined that this "were a queer start!" So she meant to give him a go by after all these years, did she? And all because—at least, he s'posed that must be it—he wasn't altogether prepared to rush off and get married in about a couple of years' time!

On the whole, he wasn't sure that he hadn't had a lucky escape. Such a display of temper as he had just been treated to seemed to indicate plainly that she was not the sort of young woman to have made him comfortable. A party as would turn nasty over such a little thing as that wasn't the right party for him.

All the same, as he passed absently along, he was conscious that the prospect of commencing another lengthy courtship at this time of life seemed a very uphill and doubtful sort of one.

As to the lady herself, no sooner did she realize that she had actually sent Jim Hitchens to the right about than she sat down and had a good cry and forgot all about putting the kettle on.

There was, as may be imagined, considerable comment in the town when it became generally known that the courtship of Jim Hitchens and Miss Binks had come to an unexpected and untimely termination.

In fact, it was such a universal topic and source of comment and interest that wherever two or three, particularly of the gentler sex, were gathered together, they were sure to be engaged in discussing the latest authorized version of the affair.

Gradually, from the time that Miss Binks had refused to put on her bonnet for his benefit, Jim Hitchens' appetite steadily declined, so that his Sunday clothes, when he had sufficient strength of mind to don them, hung on him in bigger creases than before, his tendency to knockknees increased, and he became more drab colored than ever.

Spring passed, summer came, autumn went and winter was at hand, when one day things went round that Jim Hitchens, who had for a month or two past been troubled with a little hacking cough, had taken to his bed.

" 'Melia, my gal," said her father about a fortnight later, "I've jest been 'earin as 'ow the doctor's got but small 'opes o' Jim 'Itchens, and—Lor, 'Melia!"

Miss Binks had uttered a sharp, involuntary cry. But it was nothing, she assured her parent, only a pin that she had stuck in a little too deep.

The same afternoon, however, she effectually ruined the kettle's constitution for life by putting it on to boil—empty.

The next morning—it was Sunday—she received a message. She had packed her old father off to chapel as usual, and was giving as much of her attention as was available to the dinner when it arrived.

It was to the effect 'as Mr. 'Itchens presented he's compliments to Miss Binks and would be 'appy to see 'er if she would be so good as to step up that arternoon 'bout 3 o'clock or ha' past."

Jim Hitchens lived in a little drab colored corner house, about half way down High street. Since his illness a married sister had come over from one of the neighboring villages to look after him, else he had always lived alone, with a woman to come in now and then "to do for him."

He was so weak and such a ghost of his former self that Miss Binks' feelings became too much for her, and she, so to speak, boiled over at the sight of him, just like the kettle.

"Oh, Jim," she cried, casting etiquette to the winds, "Oh, Jim, my dear, whatever 'ave you been a-doin of to yourself?"

"Nothin, Miss Binks, nothin to speak of," was the feeble reply.

Then, as she sat down by the side of the bed and listened to his labored breathing, her heart smote her more and more for her faithlessness and cruelty in the past, until the tears ran even down her bonnet strings, rusting all the pins they encountered and taking the starch out of her best collar.

Half an hour or so passed without another word being uttered on either side. Then the sick man made an effort.

"You'll be wonderin, Miss Binks, why I've took the liberty to send for you, only—you see—the doctor, he don't seem to think as 'ow I'll last much longer—but—afore I go—I thought as I owed it to you—seein 'ow long we kep' company—to"—

The voice was so weak that Miss Binks had to lean down and put her ear almost to his mouth to catch the meaning of the last words.

"To—ask you—to—name the day!"

Jim Hitchens died the same week, but not before Miss Binks had the satisfaction of knowing that "the day," so long delayed, had been fixed at last.

"Ah," she used to say to her sympathizing friends, "pore Jim! We kep' company a goodish while, me and 'im, and the very day was fixed—it were to a-been June twelvemonth—when he up and died. 'Owsomever, it were a great comfort to me to know as 'is hintentions was honnerable at the last."—All the Year Round.

That Distress

In the stomach or feeling of fulness after eating is effectually prevented by Hood's Pills. They aid digestion and assimilation of food, move the bowels easily and thus prevent and cure Biliousness, Torpid Liver, and Constipation. They are tasteless and do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Insist upon HOOD'S.

HOOD'S the Best After Dinner PILLS

PEANUT TAFFY!

The same old kind.
The same old price.
15c. per pound, at

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Fish Story Vouched For by 20,000.

"The most remarkable thing I ever saw done by a fish," said Will Mussey, "did not happen on any faraway lake, but right here in Chicago. It was during the railroad exposition, held many years ago in the old Interstate Exposition building, on the lake front. Many of the railway companies had fine exhibits of fish, taken from lakes and streams on the lines of their respective roads. A Wisconsin road had a splendid exhibit of black bass and graylings, and the large tank containing them was always surrounded by crowds of fishermen.

"I was standing there one afternoon watching a huge bass and wishing I had him at the end of a good line in some good water when I noticed a grayling which seemed disposed to be gay. He circled around the big bass a couple of times and then nipped him. He was probably just in fun, but I could see that the bass did not like it. The big fellow had been asleep, and perhaps he awoke with a bad taste in his mouth He made no move toward the grayling, which became emboldened at this, and after hovering around the black fellow for a moment made another dive at him. Like a flash the bass turned to one side and with a snap grabbed the grayling by the back fin.

"His eyes shone with rage. He was the personification of anger and ferocity. There was a swirl of water, and when it was over the grayling was quivering in his death agonies. The bass drew back a few feet and opened his jaws. Never until then did I realize the possibilities of the jaws of a black bass. He seemed all mouth, and he made a running jump at the grayling and caught him head first. Now the grayling, while not so heavy as the bass, was fully as long. I did not think that the bass was going to attempt to swallow the grayling.

"It would be like my trying to swallow Jake Schaefer. But that is what he did, and, what is more, he succeeded. He worked him down slowly, lying quietly in one corner of the tank, while thousands vainly tried to get near. He started this banquet at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At 10 o'clock at night the grayling was half way down. There was but little change the next morning, and it was four days before that bass could close his jaws over the tail of that grayling. There are 20,000 people in Chicago who can vouch for every word of this."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Joke on His Head.

There is a man in the treasury department who has it in for somebody. He doesn't know who, but he will find out in time.

He had not many friends in the office. He was too mercenary to be popular, so when he appeared one morning with a new silk hat they made up their minds he shouldn't enjoy it long.

As soon as a chance offered the leader of the conspirators neatly folded a piece of paper and laid it in the inside band of the hat. Of course it was unnoticed by the wearer. Next day he put in another, and next day another. Once it was noticed when he put the hat on he took it off, glanced anxiously inside to make sure it was his hat, then fitted it on his head as best he could.

Toward the end of the week, when a fresh paper had been added each day, he began to talk about how peculiar it was that the hat had grown more uncomfortable each day, until he felt as though he didn't want to appear in it.

Then he became alarmed and thought he had some disease of the head. Then he confided to a fellow clerk that he was going to consult a physician that day. His friend took the beaver in his hand—tried it on his head. "That's a good fit. What'll you take for it?" The answer came quickly, "Two dollars."

"Here's your $2," and the clerk closed the transaction by paying up and taking the beaver. The other sought the doctor, who prescribed for him, charged him $2 and told him to come again. The man has been making regular visits for the benefit of his head. Saturday he found out the joke and at the same time discovered the trouble with his head. He had wheels. The other man has the beaver.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Only Skin Deep.

"Villain!" she hissed. "Deep dyed villain!" The tattooed man looked hurt. 'Indeed, ma'am," said he, "I hasten to assure you that it is only skin deep."—Catholic Mirror.

Poisons engendered by food fermenting in a dyspeptic stomach are the direct cause of rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, liver and kidney complaints, asthma, pneumonia and many nervous ailments.

These results are prevented by the use of the Shaker Digestive Cordial, a remedy discovered and prepared by the Shakers of Mount Lebanon, N. Y. It is in itself a food and has power to digest other food *taken with it.* Thus it rests the diseased stomach and finally masters the worst cases of dyspepsia. It acts promptly and fresh strength and increase of weight soon follows. The first dose, taken immediately after eating, abates the pain and distress so dreaded by dyspeptics. Trial bottles—enough to prove its merit—10 cents.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

A prize banner is to be given to the society affiliated with the C. T. A. U. which shows the largest numerical increase in adult members during the previous twelve months, when the next National convention meets at St. Louis.

In England credit over the counter of a public house is not recognized in law, and the publican who allows his customer to drink without paying for what he orders cannot subsequently recover the amount.

Catarrh in the Head

Is due to impure blood and cannot be cured with local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured hundreds of cases of catarrh because it purifies the blood in this way removes the cause of the disease. It also builds up the system and prevents attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c.

The Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society is the name of an organization, composed entirely of colored men and women, lately established in St. Augustine's parish, Washington, D. C.

Judge Steele, of Denver, has decided that the law providing for sending inebriates to an institution for curing them at the public expense is unconstitutional.

Important Facts.

If you have dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

In a tavern at Leer, Holland, a young fool lately bet 30 cents that he could eat a thousand flies at one sitting. The flies were caught and put in a beer glass, and then he won.

In Russian Poland all trains must stop at every station until the police (or gendarmerie) captain of the place gives permission for its departure.

To the aged, with their poor appetite, feeble circulation, and impoverished blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a boon beyond price. Its effect is to check the ravages of time, by invigorating every organ, nerve, and tissue of the body. See Ayer's Almanac for the new year.

Half a dozen men who were rolling in wealth in the prosperous 1849 period are now inmates of the San Francisco poorhouse.

The first military order issued by General Grant is in the possession of Colonel Dawson, late quartermaster of the Twenty-first Illinois.

There is only one wooden church building in England today—a chapel, guarded by a tower over 200 years old, in Greensted Park, near Ongar.

Hubert, the great Canadian authority on potatoes, says that 10,000,000 tubers of that species can be raised from a single one in four seasons.

In Middle Smithfield, Pa., there is a chestnut tree that measures nineteen feet in circumference four feet above the ground.

Gold beaters say that a speck of gold weighing less than one-millionth part of a grain can be seen with the naked eye.

At the present rate of increase this country will have a population of 190,000,000 in 1940.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 27, 1895.

IT TOLD THE STORY.

If the Venezuela matter should be dropped and nothing more be done about it, the message of President Cleveland settled the question as to how the American heart beats towards the Munroe doctrine. It demonstrated that the citizens of this country are practically a unit, and a solid one, in favor of its enforcement on the Western Continent, and the establishment of that fact is worth more, many times over, than the money that speculators in Wall street lost—on paper—by the brief financial flurry. It was worth everything to find out what the message disclosed as to the loyalty to their government of the people of the United States, and that love of country is confined to no section of our great Republic. The Blue and the Grey, Republicans and Democrats, the North and the South, were ready to march shoulder to shoulder to the defence of cherished American principles, and compel European monarchies to keep hands off.

BIENNIAL ELECTIONS.

Vigorous efforts will be made in the Legislature this winter to secure favorable action on the long drawn out reform more for biennial elections in this State. The Executive Committee of the Massachusetts Biennial Election Association have been actively engaged for some time in preparing the ground for a lively campaign in behalf of a constitutional amendment that will relieve the old Bay State from the well merited odium of being about the only member of the Union that sticks to the antiquated practice of annual elections.

NEW CITY GOVERNMENT.

On January 6, next, a change is to take place in the personnel of our city government. The head will remain the same, but in the two Boards comprising the City Council new faces will be seen and old ones missed.

People who pretend to know about such things claim that the new government will be more of a credit to the city than the present one, but we think it is one of the cases where "the proof the pudding is eating it."

☞ Urged on by complaints, Mayor Allen, the Woburn and State Boards of Health, and the Woburn and Boston Water Commissioners, are about to make a supreme effort to find out what ails Horn Pond water, and if anything, to apply a remedy. These parties propose to go to the bottom of the matter and ascertain, if possible, the true source of the trouble. It is hoped that they will bring on experts and determine once for all what the fountain of Woburn's water supply really is.

☞ The patriotic utterances of the Boston *Journal* on the subject ever since President Cleveland's Venezuela message was given to Congress have been a credit to its head and heart and well worthy of the leading position it occupies in New England journalism. It has given all the news current without brag or bluster, while its editorials are able, dignified, and American to the backbone. The Anglo-maniacs derive but little comfort from its well stocked columns.

☞ It is now reported that there will be no material shaking up among the city officials by the new administration. The programme of a week ago has been modified, and it would not be strange if all the present incumbents were allowed to remain.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Court Street—Lost.
Board of Trade—Meeting.
Five Cts. Sav. Bank—Meeting.

— A steam ditcher is operating on Winn street.

— Christmas Eve this year was the warmest since 1879.

— E. C. Leathe keeps all the latest and best things in bicycles.

— Nobody hereaway makes much account of Jan 1 as a holiday.

— The weather yesterday was more like September than December.

— Store windows are nearly all denuded of their Christmas greens.

— Notice something in our advertising columns about lost spectacles.

— Mind and change the figure from 5 to 6 in the date line next Wednesday.

— No better oysters are raised than the brand which Belcher furnishes the public with.

— It is understood that Mayor Allen has got as far with his Inaugural as thirteenthly.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Jan. 2.

— Cummings & Carter have about 5,000 swine, big and little, in their stys at Cummingsville.

— The alarms from box 43 last Tuesday evening and box 61 Wednesday morning, were false.

— This December has had one and will have another full moon. That is something out of the ordinary.

— Mr. Moses B. Davis of Auburn, N. H., made the JOURNAL office a brief call last Tuesday morning.

— The Board of Trade Corporation will hold its annual meeting at the Rooms, Dow Block, at 7 p. m., Jan. 6, 1896.

— We have had no weather for making commercial ice yet, but Nichols and Goodrich are not at all alarmed on that score.

— Now is the time to think of Xmas photographs. Stylish posing, fadeless work and moderate prices at Nowell's Studio.—4.

— Mr. William W. Hartwell is at home from Williams College spending the holidays vacation with his family on Pleasant st.

— Mr. F. P. Brooks, the druggist, advertises his Woburna in the JOURNAL this week. It is an honest and excellent medicament.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Jan. 2.

— Mr. Graffum has been ploughing on his farm at Button End all this week. Other farmers are doing likewise.

— For that tired feeling resulting from a sluggish system, drop coffee and use Ayer's Hygienic. Grocers sell it.

— The report of the City Auditor shows that taxes to be collected are as follows: 1893, $622.77; 1894, 7,859.11; 1895, $43,953.77.

— The Sunday School Concerts which were intended for Dec. 22, but suspended by the city authorities, will be given in due season.

— Foreign Mail will close at Woburn P. O. Friday, Dec. 27th, 8 P. M. via Steamer Catalonia which sails from Boston on the 28th.

— Jack McConnell is anxiously waiting for sleighing so the Central House may resound to the music of sleighing parties once more.

— We have received from H. E. Hibbard a reproduction of Halsall's "Vigilant and Valkyrie" which is a choice picture of those famous yachts.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Whitcher's exhibition of the old Bangor paper belonging to Mr. Wilbur Brown, and Gen. Herick's gorget that went with it, attracted a great deal of attention.

— Joseph E. O'Connor, a graduate from the JOURNAL office, recently passed a successful civil service examination for letter carriers at Winchester, his home.

— Dr. Sawyer of Kennebunkport, Maine, has been here this week visiting his son, Mr. W. H. Sawyer, and family. He returned home the day before Christmas.

— There appears to be something of a lull in the line of public entertainments and amusements just now. There has been a great rush all the fall, and a halt is in order.

— The next meeting of the Woman's Club will be held in Music Hall on Friday, Jan. 3, at three p. m. Lecturer: Rev. Geo. H. Young; Subject: "Jane Austin."—L. E. D.

— The Russell Counter Company's plant on Beacon street is being greatly enlarged. It is already the largest in the country. The works turn out an immense amount of products.

— W. H. Sawyer & Co., millinery, Main street, Dodge building, have a fine stock of goods in their line, and are doing an excellent business. They have a fresh card in this paper.

— Miss Jennie Lewis, a Chicago teacher, visited the Editor's family last Tuesday. She took advantage of the holiday vacation of the Chicago schools to come East and see her friends.

— Mr. J. Lampton Skinner says he is arranging for no horse trot at Lexington or elsewhere, and knows nothing about any. He has the colts though that can take the purse every time.

— The Celtic Association will give their 25th annual concert and ball at Lyceum Hall this evening. Great preparations have been made for it. Calnan's Orchestra will furnish the music.

— Bishop Lawrence will visit Trinity Church next Sunday evening to administer the rite of Confirmation. The service will be at 7 p. m. Special Christmas music. All are cordially invited.

— The Woburn Equal Suffrage League will hold its next regular meeting on Saturday, Jan. 4, at 3 P. M. in the parlor of the Y. M. C. A. A full attendance is desired. All interested cordially invited.

— E. C. Cottle & Son's leather works in Woburn are being enlarged. The firm's 1895 business was better than 1894's and they want to be in shape to meet the boom of 1896.—*Shoe & Leather Review.*

— We are glad to learn that the Public Schools will open on Monday, Dec. 30. There is good authority, unofficial of course, for the statement, and we hope teachers and pupils will be on hand to begin work again.

— Mrs. Packard is having a fine millinery trade these holidays. Her neat store on the corner of Main st. and Montvale Ave., is well patronized, and deserves to be, for she has the best of goods and gives satisfaction.

— Principal Owen of the High School has received invitations this week to attend class reunions at Weymouth where he was Principal of the High School before coming here, and of which he has pleasant recollections.

— The School Board could not do a more commendable act than to dismiss all teachers in our public schools who are not dependent on their salaries for support, and fill their places with equally competent, but poor, young ladies.

— Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. It's a good plan to send your order early. A poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card elsewhere in paper.—3.

— The municipal debt is $110,000; sewer, $113,000; water, $257,500. On Dec. 1, the debt had been reduced $24,616.66 by maturing bonds. New debts have been created as follows: Sewer, $81,000; general debts, $24,000; total, $105,500.

— The man who was seen last week rubbing his back against a telegraph pole, admitted to a friend, that he had not heard of the non-irritable underwear at Richardson's, but he also said that if he lived to get down the street, he should buy some.

— In many places in the city the iron covers of water boxes project so far above the surface of the sidewalks as to be dangerous to travel. There are three of them on High street near the coal office of Cummings, Chute & Co. which are particularly bad. A gentleman walking along there a few evenings ago was tripped by one of those iron covers and thrown violently to the ground. They should be carefully looked after and their dangerous character remedied.

— Rev. Dr. March came up from Winchester last Saturday, the first time in six weeks. He has been quite sick and protracted severe pain reduced his strength very much. But the Doctor is getting along well now, which everybody will be glad to know.

— Mount Horeb Lodge of Free Masons will hold an installation of officers on Dec. 30, 1895, at 8 o'clock, P. M. All resident Masons are cordially invited to attend. Tickets can be secured of John Duncan, Jr., Secretary, at 359 Main street.

— Mr. Wade, foreman of Fox's tannery, Woburn, who is shortly to be married, has leased the house on Main street corner of Mystic Avenue, lately occupied by Mr. Plummer—*Winchester Star.* That is William W., and a likely young man he is, too.

— There is to be a scientific glove contest, or boxing match, pure and simple, sans slugging, gouging, or any of the characteristics of a prize fight, at the Woburn theatre on Wednesday evening, Jan. 1. Several prominent boxing masters will participate.

— Visitors day every Wednesday from 2 till 4 p. m. at Richardson's Laundry. Come in and see how your work is done and then visit some other laundry for the same purpose. We'll bet a button we would do your work afterwards. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Mr. F. S. Hunnewell, Division Superintendent of the Lynn & Boston Street Railroad, called on the JOURNAL last week and made a favorable impression on it. They say he is a thorough-paced street railroad man, and is taking care of the East Middlesex Division in fine shape.

— Metropolitan Market sold piles of turkeys, chickens, ducks, geese, and fine meats, besides vegetables and fruits in great quantities for Christmas dinners, but there are more of these good things left for the New Year's feast. Durward manages to get the best and always satisfy the public.

— The Woburn Public Library, so Librarian Cutter informs us, is doing business again. The Trustees and Board of Health got together, after the order for closing the Library had been issued and complied with, and so arranged matters that it was reopened, and is now handing out books as usual.

— Miss Belle Menard of this city, recently chosen Instructor of Music in the Lawrence schools, went up there last week to spy out the land. She was pleased with the looks of things, and inclines to the opinion that her lines have fallen in pleasant places. She will enter on her duties there in a few days.

— We met Mr. Philip M. Brown, son of Mr. D. Wilbur Brown, Monday morning and learned from him that there is a 3-weeks vacation at Williams College and that he came home to enjoy it with his family. He also said that Charles and Almy Carter, and other Woburn college boys, are at home spending their vacations.

— To many this Christmastide has been a season of gladness; to others one of sorrow. In most homes it has been a festive time; but in some there were the habiliments of mourning. Well, that is the way the world is made up. Joy and sadness, smiles and tears, life and death, all march along together and make up the great procession.

— Rev. Doremus Scudder, Dr. March's successor as pastor of the First Congregational church in Woburn, and son of the late Rev. H. M. Scudder of this town, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Newton last Sunday. He is a young man of much ability, and his discourse was attentively listened to by a large congregation.—*Winchester Star.*

— The new year, 1896, will begin next Wednesday. Interchange of New Year gifts will be in order, also turning over new leaves, and making new resolutions. It is also the day of all the year when "swearing off" is practiced by those who are determined on reforming themselves. It is a good plan to begin the new year in the right way.

— Watson Brothers have opened a first-class meat and fish market at No. 502 Main street, Mann's Block, and solicit a share of public patronage. They have fitted up the store in fine shape and filled it with the best goods in the market. Watson Brothers are experienced in the business, and warrant satisfaction both in goods and prices.

— Principal Owen has arranged for a prize declamation exhibition in the hall of the High School building on Jan. 31. Four prizes to the amount of $25 will be distributed to the successful competetors. A small admission fee will be charged to cover expenses. Good music will be provided, and it looks now as though the exhibition would be a grand success.

— Christmas is over and you've now got time to think of other things and we would just call your attention to the fact that our laundry work is nicer than ever (which is saying "a heap," considering our reputation for the best work in New England), and we call for and deliver your bundle whenever desired, without extra charge. Richardson's, 429 Main street.

— Are you going to buy a piano stool, cover or music cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cts. to $2 on your purchase? If so just step into Dean's jewelry store, 379 Main street, and get one of those free coupon books each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke, the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books."—5.

— Through the real estate agency of Mr. Oliver F. Bryant, this city, Mr. W. A. Hyde, Assistant Appraiser in the Boston Custom House, has bought about 14,000 feet of land on the corner of Canal and Lawrence streets, opposite the residence of Postmaster T. F. Hagerty, of Joseph H. Buck and Mrs. William S. Whitford, on which he will erect a couple of nice houses next spring. It is one of the best residence locations in the city. Lawrence street commands wide views of the finest landscapes anywhere to be found, while Canal street is one of the most desirable thoroughfares in Woburn to live on. It is said that Mr. Hyde has an eye on other residential property here.

— Belcher's stock of candies and sweetmeats beats everything in this locality all hollow. He keeps the freshest and best of everything, and as for different kinds there is no end to them. His own manufacture are the finest and purest candies that can be bought. He uses the best materials and takes great care in the work. Belcher's has been thronged all holiday times this year.

— The fog that prevailed last Saturday morning was the thickest ever before seen here. It threw the trains all out of kilter and none of them ran on schedule time until late in the forenoon. At 8.30, walking on the concrete 4 rods distant, only the most meagre outlines of Dr. Graves's house could be seen. The fog caused several street and steam car accidents near Boston.

— We have taken considerable pains to ascertain how trade in this city panned out during the immediate ante-Christmas days and found reports quite favorable. It is safe to say that a great many holiday goods were sold by our merchants and shop-keepers in the two weeks preceding last Wednesday—as many as in any former season, and perhaps more. At anyrate, we notice bright smiles on the faces of our dealers.

— Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Buchanan of Church Avenue had for guests and entertained Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, and their son and daugher, of Liverpool, England. Mr. Hamilton is a dealer in fruit in that city and as such has done business with Mr. Buchanan for several years, but the gentlemen had never met until last week. The visit was mutually pleasant. On Monday morning the Hamiltons left for Portland, Maine.

— The concert and ball given by the Senior Class of the Woburn High School last Friday evening at Music Hall was worthy of its origin and the young ladies and gentlemen who were actors in it. Many elegant costumes were worn by the ladies, some of which were particularly rich and becoming. The music was the best that could be procured "for love or money," and the dancing was up to date in every particular.

— The cortege that followed the remains of Master Thomas F. Scally to the grave last Friday afternoon, was one of the longest ever seen in our streets. There were 30 hacks and more than 20 carriages in the funeral procession, all of which were filled with the relatives and friends of the Salmon and Scally families, by whom the sudden death of the bright little lad was sorely felt. There were many beautiful flowers, and the part performed in the funeral by children was very touching.

— Last week Aberjona Colony, 131, U. O. P. F., elected the following officers: Governor, James H. Carton; Lieutenant-Governor, Annie J. Mahoney; Secretary, Charles K. Conn; Treasurer, Thomas F. McCormick; Collector, John Maloney; Chaplain, Mary J. Moore; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Breslin; Deputy, Luke Fournier; Inside Sentinel, Edward Cullen; Outside Sentinel, Jeremiah Lynch; Trustees, Thomas Moore, Laurence Reade, Timothy Calnan; Representative to Supreme Colony, Eliot L. Packard.

— The following are the new officers of Brother Colony, U. O. P. F.: Governor, Frank H. Leathe; Lieut.-Governor, Mrs. Abbie M. Chase; Secretary, Mrs. Fannie E. Rogers; Collector, A. V. Haynes; Treasurer, Mrs. Alonzo L. Perham; Chaplain, Mrs. Mary Leeman; Sergeant-at-Arms, Arthur H. Leathe; Deputy, Miss Grace Nichols; Inside Sentinel, Charles A. Nichols; Outside Sentinel, Herbert S. Dickinson; Trustees, Herbert S. Dickinson, Alonzo L. Perham, Charles A. Nichols.

— It was only a few years ago, we remember, that the street organ always came to us in the spring, with the bluebird and robin and frogs, made music all summer, and left when the early frosts of autumn put in their appearance. It is different now. It is perennial. The cold and storms of winter do not keep it from us. Climate seasoned, the Italian no longer hybernates at the North End during the long cold months, but invades the suburbs with his organ in the worst of weather, picks up pennies, and is not an unwelcome visitor.

— The young unmarried ladies of this city have wisely taken time by the forelock and announce their first Leap Year Party for Wednesday evening, Jan. 1, 1896, at Lyceum Hall. The promptness with which they sieze the opportunities afforded by Leap Year for securing life partners from the ranks of the "Sterner Sex" indicates that there is going to be a hot scramble for that article in Woburn from end to end of 1896. We are assured that next Wednesday evening's Party will be a fine one. Miss Isabel Wetherell, member of the Committee, will please accept our thanks for press courtesies.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, Jan. 2.

Christmas.

It is not to be doubted that the Christmas spirit was abroad in this city last Wednesday although its presence was not conspicuously manifest in the churches, or halls, or anywhere outdoors.

It was a "green Christmas," if the absence of snow, and emerald lawns and fields, and soft winds, are what is meant by the term, but the old notion that it makes "fat graveyards" has become obsolete.

There is but little that the JOURNAL can say about the way the day was spent here. Santa Claus visited the place sometime during the night before while on his annual rounds, and the morning was spent, by the children, at least, in joyous examination of the presents he left for them.

Then there were the Christmas dinners, and in some parlors Christmas Trees, and mistletoe and holly everywhere, and family gatherings, and happy times generally.

But of public observance of the Day there was scarcely any in this city.

Thus another Christmas Day has come and gone.

Odessa is said to be the prettiest and most European town in Russia.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year. Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The High Life Java and Mocha

COFFEE

Is a combination of FANCY MART JAVA and ADEN MOCHA, packed in one and two pound cans ONLY, retaining its flavor and freshness.

— FOR SALE BY —

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman.
WOBURN, MASS.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, Dec. 19, and transacted the following business:

A petition was presented containing 575 names, which requested that they make haste in acting upon a petition for location of the Woburn and Reading Street Railway.

The petition in question was introduced last September by Col. Charles F. Woodward, acting for the projectors, and called for a right of way from the Reading line by way of Washington street, Middle, Valley, New Boston, Beach and Bow streets and Montvale avenue to Main street.

At this meeting a second petition was received for a loop line, which will cover the former line, to New Boston street thence to Main street, down Main street to Montvale avenue, Bow street, Salem, Cedar and Washington streets, where connections will be made with the same track at junction of Washington and Middle streets.

A statement of the situation was made by Alvah Wiswell, who said the projectors wished immediate action on the part of the City Government, so that work may be begun early in the spring and the road be in operation by May next. The first petition was laid over to a special meeting.

Alderman Quigley offered an order, which was adopted, providing that ropes be stretched on Horn Pond to prevent skaters from getting on dangerous spots.

The following reports from Committees were read: Salaries, an ordinance establishing the salary of License Commissioners as follows: Chairman, who is also Clerk, $150; other two members, $100 each. This salary is recommended to begin the first Monday in January, 1895.

Also, an ordinance to increase the salary of the Solicitor to $400; Overseers of Poor, $100 each; Clerk and Almoner, $500; Warden of Almshouse, $720, to take effect in February, 1896. Consideration was postponed.

The loop line railroad petition was referred to the incoming City Government.

Young Men's Christian Associations.

The Annual Report of the State Committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Massachusetts and Rhode Island is just out, and shows some interesting facts:

The 88 Associations have 25,526 members, and the Women's Auxiliary numbers 8,462 members. 26 Associations have buildings valued at $1,640,000, and there are building funds in addition, secured for proposed buildings, amounting to $133,403. $259,654 was spent last year by these Associations for current expenses, and of this amount 43 percent came from memberships and income from buildings.

136 men are giving their whole time to the work, as paid Secretaries, and Physical Directors.

In addition to 120 young men's meetings and 91 Bible classes each week, a large number of educational and gymnasium classes are held, and hundreds of lectures and entertainments given.

31,023 volumes are to be found in Association libraries.

In 51 Associations a work for boys is also carried on. 1300 young men professed conversion during the last year.

The work as a whole is in good shape throughout both States, and increased expenditures at nearly every point indicate increased interest in this special line of work for the moral, physical and mental up building of young men. The supervision and extension of the work for young men and boys is delegated to the State Executive Committee.

Our "Call-book" is nearly full of "Solomons" but there's room for a few more names (and then we can easily buy another book) and we would like your name with an order to call and we will guarantee you good work, and our guarantee means something. A postal or telephone will bring us quick. Richardson's Laundry.

Over a thousand people die of delirium tremens in England every year.

City Items.

A good Christmas business was done in this city.

This is the season when we see new neckties on men who haven't had a new one since last Christmas. Just notice the men you meet here in town and if they have a new, neat, stylish tie, you can safely guess that it came from Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Copeland & Bowser are having a good winter trade.

If Solomon, (the wise man,) was alive, he would want us to do his laundry work. His wisdom would tell him, that years of experience, the most thoroughly equipped and up-to-date Plant and the best help in New England, stands for the best work obtainable.

Mrs. Jennings has a pile of toys left for New Years'.

Whenever you buy anything from us and find, after you've got home that it's not exactly what you want, just bring it back and exchange it, or get your cash back. Our goods are worth what you pay for them every time. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Cunio & Crowe say the price of oranges is away out of sight.

House lots, sold under restrictions, 2 to 4 cents per foot, at Rumford Park Downs, Ward 6, Woburn. Apply to F. S. McGregor, Real Estate, Music Hall Building Winter street or Hamilton Place, Boston.—3.

Ladies, don't let the idea run away with you that all the holiday goods in Woburn were sold for Christmas presents. There are a plenty for New Year's.

We shall make sittings up till two days before Xmas at the Nowell Studio, and will have all orders finished on time. I have made special preparation as I always do each year. Nowell Studio, 396 Main street.—4.

Quiggs—How are you paid for your literary work; by checks I suppose?

Author Fales—Yes; I get one every time I send out anything.—*Boston Courier.*

She—And if I should refuse to marry you, then what?

He—Then all the doubt and fear that has been in my mind for months would be removed, and I should be happy. *Boston Courier.*

We hev done our Chris'mas shoppin',
An' our pocketbooks are lean;
But we've set the youngsters hoppin',
An' we're happy an' serene.—*Boston Courier.*

Just the same as if done at home, only better, because done by help who don't do anything else day in and day but and year in and year out. Result, absolute perfection. That's what you get in our "Hand" Laundry work. Ask for "Hand Work" lists. Richardson's, 429 Main street.

Not a single joke on the summer girl
Is going the rounds of the press;
Which makes me wish that winter time
Was ten months long, I confess.
—*Boston Courier.*

Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are just as harmless as water. Yet look how powerful water is in putting out fires. Our powders cure Headache and Neuralgia in the same manner exactly. It is safe to say that these powders will cure all cases, because they never failed yet. Why not buy Taylor's and be sure about it. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

United States Civil Service Examination.

The United States Civil Service Commission has ordered that an examination be held by its local board in this city on Saturday, January 11, 1896, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., for the grades of clerk and carrier in the Postal service. Only citizens of the United States can be examined. The age limitations for this examination are as follows: Not under eighteen for clerk and not under twenty-one nor over forty for carrier. No application will be accepted for this examination unless filed with the undersigned, *in complete form*, on the proper blank, before the hour of closing business on Saturday, Jan. 4, 1896. Applications should be filed promptly, therefore, in order that time may remain for correction if necessary.

The Commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens of the United States who may desire to enter the service, without regard to race or to their political or religious affiliations. All such citizens are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to any consideration save their efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination.

For application blanks, full instructions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply to

N. J. MCCARTHY,
Secretary Board of Examiners, Postal Service,
P. O. address: Woburn, Mass.

VISIT THE

Vantine Department

—AT THE—

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

THE SQUIRE'S ROOSTER.

There was a little rooster
That out of Bond-age flew,
In size he was a booster—
This cock-a-doodle-doo.

This bird crowed in the morning
And woke the neighbors all,
Of daylight he gave warning
With matitudinal call.

Oh! what a grevious sorrow!
What pain and flowing tears!
But he'll come home to morrow
And banish all Bond's fears.

He'll welcome his loud crowing,
His neighbors all will grieve,
And madder are they growing
From noise there's no reprieve.

Electric Snowplows.

A few years ago Pollard & Parker, carriage builders of this city, embarked in the manufacture of horse snowplows for use on several of the horse rail roads in this and neighboring States, but about five years ago, to meet the demand created by the change of power to electricity, they began to build electric plows, and have continued, or rather, the firm of Pollard & Grothe have done so, ever since with gratifying success.

The business has grown each year, and is likely to for years to come. In 1894 Pollard & Grothe built 23 plows; in 1895, the number reached 43. Nearly all have been on orders for roads in New England, New York and Pennsylvania. The firm have employed 24 men on this work during the present year, to whom good wages have been paid.

Each plow costs $775, which makes the total value of the product from Pollard & Grothe's establishment for 1895, about $34,000.

Not many people in this city, probably, are aware of the extent of Pollard & Grothe's business in this line, or have an idea that there is such an establishment as theirs among our manufacturing industries. But it is there on Everett street and prospering.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Union Parade.

No. 9 Highland St.,
WOBURN, Dec. 25, 1895.

MR. HOBBS: The Committee of the 32d Reg't. Association who were chosen at the annual reunion on the 13 inst. to consider the matter of the proposed Union Parade of the Union and Confederate soldiers at New York City on July 4, next, met at the office of Comrade Wm. H. Norris, at 24 Exchange Place, Boston, yesterday p. m. Comrade Norris was chosen Chairman, I. F. Hoyt Secretary.

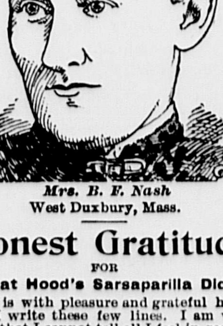
The Secretary was instructed to correspond with all the Regiments and Batteries who served in the 5th Corps and if possible secure their co-operation in the proposed parade.

It was proposed to have our summer reunion at that time and perhaps an excursion up the Hudson River to West Point or some other place of interest.

The Committee were unanimously in favor of the parade and wehave no doubt of the success of thesame.

Truly yours,
A. BANCROFT.

One hundred thousand Odd Fellows have died since the order was organized in the United States.



Mrs. B. F. Nash
West Duxbury, Mass.

Honest Gratitude

FOR

What Hood's Sarsaparilla Did.

"It is with pleasure and grateful heart that I write these few lines. I am very sorry that I cannot tell all I feel in regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Ointment and Hood's Pills. They have done so

Much Good in My Family

I cannot do without any of them. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla after the grip when I was so weak and good for nothing that it tired me to see any one move. It made me well and strong as ever. My little daughter 18 months old had a bad swelling

On Each Side of Her Throat.

I began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla and rubbing the swelling with Hood's Olive Ointment. In a short time one swelling broke and discharged and both

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

healed and disappeared. I am no story writer so I hope you will take this as honest gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. B. F. NASH, Duxbury, Mass.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

CHRISTMAS

Goods.

	Per lb.
Muscatel Raisins,	5c
" "	8c
" "	10c
Layer "	15c
" "	25c
Layer Raisins in ½ Boxes, 75c	
English Currants,	5c
Washed "	8c
" " in Pkgs., 8c & 10c	
Good Leghorn Citron,	12c
Fancy Corsican Citron,	15c
Candid Lemon Peel,	20c
Candid Orange Peel,	20c
Crystallized Preserved Ginger, 25c per Box.	
Preserved Ginger in Jars, 20c	
Mixed Nuts 2 lbs. for 25c.	

Spices, Seasonings and Extracts of all kinds.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

Resolution.

WOBURN, Dec., 1895.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call home our sister CARRIE M. ANDREWS, while we bow to His will we deeply mourn our loss. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in her death this Auxiliary loses one of its charter members and an efficient officer, respected and beloved.

Resolved, That we accept the affliction as a lesson inciting us to greater activity in the Master's service, and to preparation for the summons which may come at an hour when we think not.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to her relatives and friends, praying that He, who said, "When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee, and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee," will comfort their hearts in this time of their deep sorrow and affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records, and published in the Woburn papers, and also sent to her bereaved relatives and friends.

MARIA COTTON,
FLORA TRIPP,
MARY C. STEARNS,
MARY E. FOWLE,
Com. for Woburn Aux. of the Y. M. C. A.

Lecture.

On Sunday, Jan. 12, Miss Elizabeth Merriam will give a lecture in the Congregational Church on "Bible Lands, Past and Present," under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of that church. The lecture is a record of a journey of four hundred miles on horseback, made by nine American ladies through the length and breadth of Palistine. The incidents and impressions of this journey will be illustrated by over 90 stereoptican views, and the finest apparatus and an expert operator, and is endorsed by such men as Rev. W. G. Puddefoot.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Year's Record." Thursday, Jan. 2, Annual Meeting of the Ladies Charitable Society.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—First Sunday after Christmas.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Evening Prayer and Confirmation. Sermon by Bishop Lawrence at 7 P. M.
Friday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Last Message." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Subject: "95's Last Question and 96's First." Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Thursday at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Dec. 16, Julia E. Murray, aged 47 years.

In this city, Dec. 25, Catherine Crotty, aged 35 years.

THOMAS ABIJAH HOBBS was born at Norridgewock, Maine, on May 16, 1855, and died at his home in Woburn on Dec 24, 1895. The burial will take place this, Friday, afternoon at Portland, Maine.

In Chelsea, Dec. 23, Amos A., son of Amos and Addie L. Pettingill, formerly of Woburn, aged 23 years, 2 months.

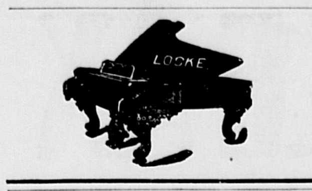
Holiday Goods.

Our friends and patrons will find more than our usual display of goods for the coming Holidays. England, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria, China, Japan, and even the hermit nation Korea, have contributed to make our display one of the finest.

Raphael Tuck's cards, booklets and calendars in profusion. A large assortment and low prices.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarenteed. Best of references.

Plumbing.
One of the best assortments of
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
ever shown in Woburn, for cash or easy instalments
C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.
Tin Roofing.

First-class Work
Always
Looks Well!

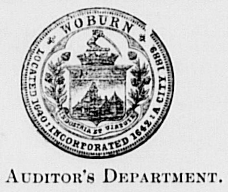
Gentlemen who are desirous of being well dressed cannot do better than call at A. GRANT'S, Merchant Tailor, as he has in his employ the best Coat Maker that ever worked in Woburn. To secure his services I pay the highest wages ever paid a coatmaker in Woburn.

We are prepared to give you a first-class fit and workmanship at reasonable prices.

Full Dress Suits a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.
No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.



AUDITOR'S DEPARTMENT.

All persons or firms having BILLS AGAINST THE CITY OF WOBURN are requested to present the same on or before Monday, December 30.

As the various Committees on the approval of bills will meet Tuesday, December 31st., NO BILLS received later than above date will be included in the December order on the City Tresurer.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
City Auditor.

Money To Loan
on Real Estate and Personal Property in sums to suit.
Special Attention
given to care of estates and collection of Rents.
C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Has No Equal.
Templar Tobacco for Smoking and Chewing.
We keep IN STOCK one of the largest assortments of Cut Plugs and Fancy Smoking Mixtures in New England. A great variety of Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
GENUINE IRISH BOGWOOD PIPES.
All the popular brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, Wholesale and Retail.
Scented Snuff in any quantity.
GEO. W. JUSTUS, 60 Causeway street. } First Block above Union Depot.

To Let.
A good tenement, No. 489 Main street. Also one on Franklin street.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

George H. Leslie,
NURSE,
No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.
Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Susan R. Flint, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Frederic A. Flint, of Woburn, in said County, or to some other suitable person;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Louisa P. Weston, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John H. Weston, of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

To Our Subscribers.

A SPECIAL OFFER.

We take subscriptions, at a club rate, to all the Magazines in the county, in connection with the

WOBURN JOURNAL.

Among the higher priced and well edited publications is the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE, which, with all the features of general interest of the other great illustrated monthlies, has, besides, its own specialty in which it is unrivalled. As its name implies, this is the art, history and literature of New England. To those of New England birth or origin, therefore, it is especially welcome, and a year's subscription makes a perfect present. Whatever else you yourself take, you want the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE, $3 per year. With this paper, $3.50. Sample free.

WARREN F. KELLOGG, Publisher, Boston.

INVISIBLE Weather-Strips
(ANDERSON PATENT)
Wm. T. May & Co., 178 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON. Send for circulars.
Dust-proof. Weather-proof. No Tacks or Nails. Durable. Better than Double Windows. No Rattling Sashes.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M. Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, the 3d day of January, 1896,** at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Saturday, Janury 11th, 1896, will draw interest from January 1st, 1896.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, Dec. 26th, 1895.

W. H. SAWYER & CO.,
(Successor to L. M. Fogg),
MILLINERS.
347 1-2 Main St., - WOBURN.
2d door from Montvale Ave.
Wish to announce a **Mark-down Sale** of Fine Millinery for two weeks, commencing **DEC. 30.** All the latest styles in Hats, Feathers and Flowers at less than one-half usual prices.
COME and SEE.

To Let.
NEW HOUSES—5 rooms—on Clark street, off Main street in Winchester.
Rent $8.50 per month.
Apply to DR. BENJ. T. CHURCH.

Woburn Board of Trade.

The Annual Meeting of the Corporation will be held Monday, January 6, 1896, at the Rooms, 316 Main street, at 7 P. M., for the choice of Officers, determining Assessment for 1896, and transaction of such other business as may be presented.

FREDERIC H. LEWIS, Clerk.
Woburn, December 23, 1895.

LOST.

A pair of **Gold-bowed Spectacles**, on Common Street, Saturday evening, Dec. 21. The finder will please leave them at 19 Court street and be suitably rewarded.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM. PAINS, DIARRHOEA, NEURALGIA, DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN, COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

DO YOU KNOW THAT
DR. TUCKER'S

59 Compound gives instant relief from all internal and external aches and pains?
59 quickly cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Bronchial Troubles? Prevents Pneumonia?
59 is the best known remedy for Grip, Chills and Fever, Malaria, and Intermittent Fever?
59 gives quick relief from Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia and Flatulency?
59 is the best liniment for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Chest, Back or Bowels?
59 quickly heals Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains and Muscular Soreness.
59 is recommended by Physicians, Clergymen, and prominent citizens in all occupations?
59 is purely vegetable, and contains no Opium, Morphine, nor other Narcotic substances. Is the most harmless and yet valuable family remedy ever given the public. Its guarantee is thirty-five years' use in thousands of homes. One trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it?

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says: "Dr. Tucker's 59 ought to be on the shelf in every nursery and in the satchel on every journey."

Dr. Tucker's 59 Cough Drops.
These Cough Drops are made of pure gum arabic, medicated with Dr. Tucker's well-known 59 COMPOUND. Put up in tin boxes. Price 10 cents. Sold by all druggists.

We wish
Our
Many friends
A
Very
Happy
New
Year.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

First National Bank
OF WOBURN.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the First National Bank of Woburn, Mass., for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at the **Banking Rooms, on Tuesday, January 14th, 1896,** at seven o'clock, P.M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.
Woburn, Dec. 13, 1895.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Remember that our Bible Class meets on Friday evenings. All men welcome.

A gift to our building fund would be very appropriate at this season of the year.

Remember the Association during the holidays with a gift towards our current expenses.

Miss Mary Hanson has given the Elgin, Ill., Association a fine building lot on a business corner worth $28,000.

The Association expects now to hold its seventeenth anniversary on Sunday evening Jan. 19, further particulars later.

Mr. Clarence Stetson sold the largest number of books in the book contest and secured as a preminm the pair of skates.

The members of the Winchester Woman's Auxiliary cleared $150 at their recent sale, which they added to the building fund.

The last 4 o'clock Gospel service of this year will be held in Concert Hall next Sunday afternoon. Young men are cordially invited.

A young man sent the Secretary five dollars this week as a Xmas gift to be added to our building fund which now amounts to $6328.58.

The "Winter Garden" will be open as usual on Saturday evening and all men are cordially invited to come in and use the games, papers, &c., which are placed there for their benefit by the Association.

The members and friends of the Association are cordially invited to attend our New Year's Reception which will be held next Tuesday evening, Dec. 31, at 8 o'clock. Miss E. Maud Haynes of Boston has been secured as a reader. The members of the Auxiliary will furnish light refreshments.

Scores of young men visited the Winter Garden last Saturday night and sixty-three tried their skill at the shooting gallery: C. L. Smith, 42; Geo. Waters, 41; F. H. Smith, 41; J. F. Patten, 40; Charles Bartlett, 40; W. Durward, 40; J. Newman, 40; Will Smith, 39; Charles Spaulding, 38; F. Buchanan, 36; P. A. Caulfield, 38.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary will be held next Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 31, at 3 o'clock in the rooms. Complete plans for the work of 1896 will be presented and Mr. Frank E. Wetherell, Editor of the *News* of this city, will be present and address this meeting. Any lady who is interested in the work of the Association is cordially invited to attend.

Calendars, 1896.

We are indebted to Mr. E. J. Gregory for a neat and handy calendar for 1896 issued by the Fitchburg Fire Insurance Company of this State, for which he is the pushing agent for Woburn and vicinity.

Our readers who have been looking for Hood's Calendar for 1896 will be glad to know that it is out and may be obtained from the druggists or by sending 6 cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The new calendar is certainly a triumph of art. It represents a lovely head in beautiful brown tints, surrounded by a gold frame, embossed and decidedly "up to date." It makes a useful ornament for the home and a pleasant reminder of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. B. T. H. Porter, the well known Insurance Agent of this city, has favored us with two fine calendars, one published by the Aetna Insurance of Hartford, Conn., and the other by the Citizens Insurance Co. of Boston. Both are handsome and handy.

Pretty ones have been received from O. J. Maigne, Printers Rollers, and the J. Ottman Lithographing Co., both of N. Y.

One of the best yet received is that sent us by Mr. T. C. Evans, the old and reliable Boston advertising agent, with the compliments of the season. It is ornamental as well as useful, and we thank our old friend, Mr. Evans, for his generous thought of us.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Drugg'st, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Polo.

Last Saturday evening the Clintons, for the first time, were whitewashed. In passing the ball the Clintons were superior to the Woburns, but in shots for the goal they were not successful. During the game McGowan, of the Clintons was thrown to the floor, and while attempting to rise, wrenched his knee. He was carried from the floor, but soon returned and played the rest of the game. The teams: Woburns, Russell 1 r, McGilvray 2 r, McKay c, Greenleaf hb, Cashman g. Clintons: Griffin 1r, Houghton 2r, McGowan c, O'Malley g. The score was five to nothing in favor of Woburn.

On Monday evening the Woburns beat the Walthams 7 to 2. Campbell played halfback for the Woburns, and did some fine work.

On Christmas afternoon the Woburns beat the Stonehams 7 to 2.

On Christmas evening in Chelsea the Woburns beat the Chelseas 7 to 1.

Littell's Living Age.

The current number of this sterling weekly magazine is numbered volume CCVII, which evidences a longevity unequalled by any other literary publication in the country. Real merit and genuine worth are the reasons for the long and prosperous life of LIVING AGE, and these qualities were never more conspicuous in its columns than at the present time. To keep prompt step in the march of progress the publishers have reduced the price of the LIVING AGE from $8 to $6—a remarkable cutdown when its value is taken into account. Each weekly issue of the LIVING AGE contains, in neat shape, a reproduction of the very best of current foreign literature, the cream of the leading British Monthlies and Quarterlies, culled with great care and intelligent discrimination, and furnishes a literary repast always highly enjoyed by thinking and cultivated readers. Its papers are the contributions of the ablest European pens to standard British publications, and these make the bound volumes of the LIVING AGE a library of pure literature unexcelled in value by any other collection that can be made.

Littell & Co., Boston, $6 per annum.

Jacob M. Ellis, President.

The Lebanon (N. H) Pink Granite Co., which employs about 25 men, of which Mr. Jacob M. Ellis of this city is President, is turning out some very handsome blocks, for the new bridge at West Lebanon and for a bridge on the Passumpsic division. A short time ago it sent five car loads to New York of blocks each 12 feet long and two feet in diameter for columns. Few people realize, probably, how extensive is this bed of granite, what a mine of wealth there is in it, what an amount of labor it is likely to furnish the inhabitants of Lebanon, or how much it must inevitably contribute to the prosperity of that town. It is absolutely exhaustless and only a mile from the village. Those who know both say it is fully equal to the Barre, Vt., quarry. There is a single face of rock, absolutely perpendicular, 700 feet long and over 40 feet high. The Company started in only last spring, and it is worth while already to visit the quarry and see what it has done, and what possibilities beyond all question open up before it. The pink granite is destined to become very popular for building purposes. The grand Dartmouth College Hall was constructed of it.

S. of V.

Camp 66, S. of V., elected the following officers for 1896: Captain, N. W. Eaton; 1st Lieut., R. Foss; 2d Lieut., W. F. Cummings; Council, J. E. Cutler, J. M. Kimball, J. O'Donnell; Delegates, J. O'Donnell, E. K. Porter; Alternates, F. E. Cotton, J. M. Kimball.

Brothers should all attend the campfire to be given by Post 161, G. A. R., on Monday, Dec. 30, to which the Camp are invited. Major Duchesney will tell of his escape from a Rebel prison.

Let every one attend the Stoneham campfire on Friday, Dec. 27. Cars leave Woburn at 7.15 p. m.

What's the use asking a man where he got that cough? He can't tell you. And what's the difference anyway. Tell him to go and buy a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and use it.

There are 990 retail dealers in the State of Maine, according to internal revenue statistics just issued.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes this acid and cures rheumatism.

WINCHESTER.

The McKay factory is running all right again.

The Unitarian Sunday School held a festival Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Dr. Daniel March will spend the winter in Florence, Italy.

Mr. George William Davenport of Rangeley is at the Holland House, N. Y.

The semi-annual meeting of the High School alumni will be held this evening.

The Congregational Sunday School gave a Christmas concert last Sunday afternoon.

The Young Men's Congress will meet in the Y. M. C. A. rooms tomorrow evening, and the work will be laid out.

John L. Curry, Dennis F. Foley, Joseph E. O'Connor, Charles J. Harold, Charles N. Guernsy and James E. Johnson passed the civil service examination for carriers and Miss Nellie E. Daly the examination for clerk, held Dec. 7.

The semi-annual meeting of the High School Alumni Association will be held this evening. C. W. Ernst will speak on "The Postal Service." A program of music and readings will be given, and dancing will conclude the evening's enjoyment.

James C. Johnson died Wednesday morning at the home of Warren Johnson after an illness of about two weeks. He was 70 years of age, and a well-known musical critic. His musical education was acquired in Germany. For nearly half a century he was with Oliver Ditson & Co. of Boston.

Following are the newly-elected officers of the Relief Corps: President, Mrs. J. T. Wilson; S. V., Mrs. A. A. Rowe; J. V., Mrs. Thomas Dotten; Treasurer, Mrs. Charles Kimball; Chaplain, Mrs. L. L. Blood; Conductor, Mrs. S. S. Holton; Guard, Mrs. Mary A. Edwards; Assistant Conductor, Mrs. Joseph Adams; Assistant Guard, Mrs. A. Gilchrist.

So thorough is the excellence of Ayer's Hair Vigor that it can be used with benefit by any person, no matter what may be the condition of the hair, and, in every case, it occasions satisfaction and pleasure, in addition to the benefit which invariably comes from its use.

Literary Notices.

The January issue of HARPER'S MAGAZINE is in keeping with its reputation for excellence. It contains more than 50 illustrations, forming a picture gallery of no small merit. Some of its leading papers are, In Washington's Day, On Snow-shoes to the Barren Grounds, London's Underground Railways, The German Struggle for Liberty, The Story of Miss Pi, The United States Naval Academy, The Courtship of Colonel Bill, Diverse, etc.

⁂ HARPER'S MAGAZINE is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin street, Boston, and by Sparrow Horton in Woburn.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

In the time of Christ the seven bright stars collectively known as "the Big Dipper" were in the form of a diamond.

The highest inhabited building in Europe is the Alpine Club house on Mount Rosa—12,000 feet above the sea level.

Providence (R. I.) policemen have been notified that they must become teetotalers or they cannot remain policemen.

Sweden has a deaf and dumb corps of the Salvation Army. Four meetings are held weekly.

"He Was a Railway Porter."

A thin man, with a distressing cough, was inspecting some portmanteaus and trunks in front of a west end shop the other day, when the proprietor of the place appeared and asked:

"Looking for a portmanteau, sir?"

"Yes."

"Here's the best 30 shilling bag ever made, and I'm the only one that sells 'em at less than £5."

"No good," replied the thin man, with a sorrowful shake of his head. "One of these trunks wouldn't stand the journey from here to Bradford."

"What! I'll warrant 'em to go round the world. Take hold of one and bang it about and convince yourself."

"Do you give me leave to test its strength?"

"Of course I do! Take hold."

The man with a distressing cough drew in a full breath, called out, "By your leave there!" as if warning a platform full of passengers, and then took hold of the trunk. Rip went the handle, bang went the locks, and as he stood it on end and upset it, and flopped it back again, one hinge broke loose and it split in two.

With a twist of the wrists he gave the two halves a slam bang, which completed the wreck, and with a bow to the seller of portmanteaus, he joined the crowd and disappeared.

"Upon my conscience," gasped the proprietor as he viewed the ruins, "but I made a mistake in him! He's a railway porter instead of a dying traveler!"—London Standard.

Seasons In South America.

A Philadelphian recently returned from an extended tour of South America tells an interesting story of the queer climatic conditions prevailing in certain parts of the lower half of this continent. "Of course it is pretty well known," says he, "that while the people north of the equator are suffering the rigors of winter those people living south of that imaginary line are in the midst of summer, and vice versa. This rule, however, so far as South America is concerned, applies only to the coast, for in the mountains of the interior a peculiar condition of affairs exists. Up in the Andes the natives are in the midst of winter when midsummer prevails on the coast, and when winter reaches the coast it is summer in the mountains. Of course neither the coast nor mountain winter is very severe, but the distinction between the two seasons is decidedly marked. It is a very remarkable climatic condition."—Philadelphia Record.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE
STANDARD
OF THE
WORLD.

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.
Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.
Yours very truly,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.
Very truly yours,
PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of
PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.
IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

POLO!
League Game.
Woburns vs. Chelseas.
AT WOBURN THEATRE.
(Skating Academy.)
Saturday Ev'g, Dec. 28, 1895.

SAFE. EFFECTUAL. NO NARCOTICS. TRY IT 25¢ & 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS CURES
WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. LUNG TROUBLES, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING Cream Balm.
Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.
ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

CATARRH

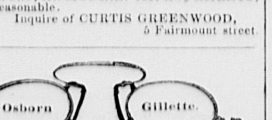
COLD IN HEAD

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
—AT THE—
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

FOR RENT.
A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD, 5 Fairmount street.



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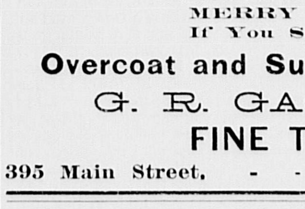
A postal will cost you but one cent and may save you many dollars.
Address D. H. FOSTER, Syracuse, N. Y.
Representing the old reliable Read Fertilizer Co.

Horses Boarded.
HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

According to His Ancient Custom
Old Santa takes his earthward flight, first looking at his faithful time-piece, which never fails; 'tis always right, for he bought it at HANSON'S, and he keeps the best Watches. Call and look at our elegant stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks of all kinds at moderate prices.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4-3.

THURSDAY, Jan. 2, 1896.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Thursday, Jan. 2, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

You Will Have a MERRY CHRISTMAS If You Secure an
Overcoat and Suit of Clothes from
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn.

Xmas Opportunities
Experts on the Christmas gift business have declared that this year more Bicycles will be given as presents to the beloved ones at home than has been the case before.
We Will Sell You
A WARWICK, 1896 MODEL
Ladies' or Gentlemen's pattern for $100, of which amount you pay us but a part down and the remainder in whatever installments, either weekly or monthly, that you agree upon with us. We do not charge you one cent over list price for this privilege.
Leathe's Cycle Store,
High Grade Repairing. 496 Main St.

UPHOLSTERING.
Perhaps you have a Lounge or Chair you have been thinking of repairing but have been discouraged by high prices. If you will send us a postal card we will call at your residence with a large line of samples and quote prices that will astonish you. We tell you the exact cost to a cent of covering or repairing any piece of furniture before taking it from your house.
KING & CO.
504 Main Street,
Woburn.

TO LET.
House of 7 rooms, with furnace, on Scott street. Rent fourteen dollars per month. Key at
J. F. DELAND'S,
19 Scott street

To Let.
A GOOD TENEMENT, consisting of eight rooms, with all MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

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E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.
Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.
No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,
Life and Fire Insurance
Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.
Lowest Rate.
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Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.
E. G. GREGORY,
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The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.
This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

SMALL TENEMENT WANTED
of three or four rooms by man and wife: rent must be low.
MRS. C. A. GRANT,
20 Clinton Street.

AN ARTIST INDEED.

[To Mme. Selma Kronold-Koert.]

Daughter of Poland, and of that old race
Whose lips first whispered of the one high God,
Proud e'en to bow beneath his chastening rod
If on their priestly robes they might but trace
His holy name, thou hast the subtle grace
That will not spring forth from the west's cold sod,
Thine artist spirit flies where others plod,
Where others grope thy glance doth all embrace!

Carmen has snared hearts 'mid Spain's southern hills;
Nedda coquettes with gay, papilio wings;
Elisabeth a saintly flame distills;
Love, scorn and pity La Gioconda sings;
The while Manon with passionate sadness thrills,
And Rachel's voice with Hebrew faith outrings.

—William Struthers in Home Journal.

A REFORMATION.

It was a cheerful day for Badger Willie. When, in the gray of the early morning, she had entered the Tucson stage and found that Wylie Kimball, manager of the Star and Crescent, was to be her fellow passenger, she had looked for a decidedly disagreeable trip and had almost decided on the spur of the moment to wait for the next stage. But when Kimball, who had been one of her lesser victims for a brief space of time and had hated himself and her accordingly ever since, in response to her cheerful query as to his reasons for going to Tucson, remarked very pointedly that it was "none of her d——d business," that settled it. Willie liked nothing better than making some one else uncomfortable, even at the expense of her own comfort; so it took her less than one second to make up her mind to carry out her original intention as regarded the date of her departure. For this resolution she shortly had reason to congratulate herself, for at the outskirts of the camp the stage stopped to take on three more passengers—miners, going in to town to "blow in" the results of months of hard work—and Willie well knew that before she got to Tucson she would have one or all of them "on her staff."

She was a bit abashed at first, maybe, by the presence of Kimball, whose aversion to herself she understood perfectly. He did not look at her at all, however, but sat and smoked and stared moodily out of the window. He had got aboard in the most cheerful mood imaginable, for he was going to meet his wife and babies, who were coming out to join him after a separation of two years—and then this harpy must needs intrude herself upon his pleasant thoughts, and, worse still, thrust her society upon him, to be a journey long reminder of his one time mad weakness. How could he, he asked himself, go from her presence into that of the pure, sweet, trusting woman he called wife and look into her honest eyes without flinching? She would never know, of course, but that would not prevent his feeling like a scoundrel. And hereupon Wylie Kimball passed another bad half hour or so with his very active conscience.

But this could not last long. Two of the miners were Kimball's own employees, and he knew the other one very well also. So it was impossible to avoid taking a part in the conversation, even had he not desired to get away from his conscience. Thus, after a couple of hours, during which the bottle went the rounds more often than was necessary, he found himself laughing, chatting and "swapping lies" with the rest with all the permissible freedom of a popular mine manager off duty.

About the middle of the day the stage left the foothills, and branching off the main road took a short cut across the desert, beyond which loomed, through the heated, quivering atmosphere, the last spur of mountains to be crossed before the desert proper was reached. By this time the three miners and Badger Willie had succumbed in greater or less degree to the soothing influences of the heat, the bottle and the swaying of the vehicle, and one by one they dropped off to sleep.

Kimball then got outside with Dan Latham, the driver, and rode on the box. He did not mind the heat very much, and he did want some one to talk to, and even the monosyllabic Daniel was better company than none at all. He told Dan about expecting to meet his family at Tucson, and the surly driver was so pleased over the prospect of seeing "kids" at the camp that he grew quite loquacious, and told Kimball a few "yarns" about his experiences when the country was "new."

The road through the mountains they had been approaching was a new one, just built by the stage company and the mining operators at considerable cost. It was looked upon by them as a good investment, as saving considerable time in freighting, but Dan Latham, who was opposed to innovations, could not see it in that light. So he and Kimball, as the horses climbed the first graded stretch, were engaged in a heated argument on the subject, when Dan suddenly straightened up and asked sharply as he stared hard at a point above them on the right:

"God, did ye see that?"

"What?"

"There she goes agin!" ejaculated the driver excitedly, pointing with the butt of his whip.

Kimball looked and saw a bright spark of light, like a diamond flash, gleam for an instant, then disappear, and a moment later there was an answering flash from a rocky peak two miles away.

"Troopers heliographing," said the manager easily.

"Troopers, nothin," snorted Dan in deep disgust. "They don't use no 2 inch lookin glasses, man. There's another one—see? Say, mister, we got t' git a move on. Wake them drunks up, will ye, an tell 'em they's a scrap in sight? Then we makes hot foot f'r a place a piece up th' road, where they's some show to fight."

Why the Apaches did not wait for and ambush the stage at some favorable point it is impossible to say. It did not take their lookouts long to understand, however, when they saw the passengers helping the vehicle on the up grades, that their signals had been seen and understood. "They'll close in quick, now," said Dan, "so we got t' push along."

After about 20 minutes' travel the temporary fortress was reached, and there were hurried preparations for defense. The horses were unhitched and taken back a short distance, where Badger Willie remained to hold them, and the stage was hauled across the mouth of the ravine they had entered to serve as a breastwork. Dan had chosen their refuge admirably. The ravine was the entrance to a narrow crevice (probably the result of an earthquake), with walls which, a short distance back, rose precipitously to an enormous height, shutting out the light completely. "I d'no' how fur it goes back," chuckled Dan, "but ef it goes fur enough we all can make a right good back door sneak, ef we have t' git aout o' yere."

For two or three hours they waited on the alert for some hostile demonstration from the unseen redskins, who kept carefully out of sight. It was nervous work—this waiting. From their location the whites could see but a short distance up or down the road, and when the reds chose they might come almost upon them without discovering themselves.

"Pshaw!" said Kimball as it neared sundown and there were no signs of an attack. "I don't believe they'll bother us at all. I haven't heard of any of them being out lately anyway."

"Le' me tell ye," angrily retorted Dan from his post behind the stage, "that there signalin means somethin. Anyways don't git gay none, an go stickin y'r carcass up too fur above them rocks, 'r ye'll feel real sorry."

Even as he spoke, the miner beside Kimball unthinkingly stood up to get a better view of some object he thought he saw moving, and then dodged quickly behind his rock just in time to avoid a bullet aimed at him by that same "object." Then Dan and one of the miners each got a shot at a crawling Apache, and for a short time thereafter snapshots were frequent.

After awhile Dan remembered something and had an idea at the same time. "Look yere, fellers," he called without looking around, "we-all cain't stay yere f'rever. None at all. Now, s'posin Kimball an th' woman takes th' horses an makes aout th' back way? Ef they gits aout, they'll most prob'le strike th' trail an git help aout t' we-all. Ef they don't, they c'n stay back aout o' sight awhile, an then git away."

"Go back and leave you here?" spoke Kimball warmly. "Not if I know it."

"Oh, ya-as," drawled Dan, and the others echoed him. "Th' female's got t' have someun t' ta' care o' her, hain't she? An you're th' only married man in th' crowd. B'sides we all c'n come th' same way ef we chooses."

"But"— Kimball protested, at the same time thinking how precious life was, after all, and feeling ashamedly conscious of a hope that his protest would not count.

"Don't stop t' argify," one of the miners pleaded. "Hurry up; we can hold up our end f'r awhile."

As Kimball and the woman mounted and prepared to start, Dan ran back to them. "Ef they's any other end o' this," he muttered hastily, "it'll be miles south o' th' road. So, ef ye git aout, head north by west ontell ye strikes it, an then—fly! Goodby. Goodby, Willie; ef I don't see ye agin, brace up an be a good gyurl."

He left them, and in a moment Kimball's horse was leading the way between walls of rock so close together that passage was with difficulty accomplished, and at times a turn would be reached, so abrupt that it seemed a wonder that the horses could make it. Light there was none. In some places, when Kimball looked up, he could catch a fleeting glimpse of a patch of starry sky; then the overhanging walls would again close together, and the darkness would be complete. The echo and re-echo of the horses' footfalls made conversation impossible most of the time, even had the fugitives desired to talk, but now and then the passage would widen and heighten into a large chamber, with sandy floor on which the hoofs of the animals made almost no sound, and in these places Kimball could hear the woman sobbing weakly and pleading with her horse to make haste, evidently possessed by the fear that the man would get ahead too far and leave her alone in the dark. He only spoke to her once, however, and that was when he called back:

"Stop your d——d sniveling, will you?"

They had ridden for hours, it seemed, when Kimball's horse halted suddenly, as though he had met an obstruction. Kimball dismounted, and with the aid of a match found this to be indeed the case. The passage was barred, or rather that was the end of it. They had reached another chamber, which seemed to have no outlet save that by which they had entered. Through the roof, to be sure, it was open, for they could see a large patch of sky, but that was all. There was nothing to be done but wait for daylight, which might penetrate to their dungeon. So Kimball, briefly telling the shivering Willie to dismount and try to sleep a bit, sat down by the entrance to keep guard, fearing that possibly the Apaches might have killed the outfit at the stage and followed up the trail the horses had made.

Up to this time the girl had not addressed Kimball, but presently she broke in upon his none too cheerful meditations with:

"Mr. Kimball?"

Kimball started, then growled roughly:

"What do you want? Can't you shut up?"

She whimpered quietly in her corner a little while; then the man heard her coming toward him, feeling her way.

"Now, what?" he snapped.

"Oh, I'm so-o afraid. Please let me get near you."

He did not reply, so she felt along the wall until suddenly her cold hand came in contact with his face, and both recoiled. Then the girl sat down and was quiet for awhile, except for her staccato breathing. Then:

"Mr. Kimball?"

"What?" he asked quietly, taking pity on her at last, for he felt himself a brute to repulse her at such a time.

And the girl asked him to forgive her and to try to pity instead of hating her. She felt, it seemed, that they were doomed never to get out of their predicament alive, and she did not want the last civilized being she was to look upon to spurn her as she had for years been spurned by society. She told him her story—a sad, sad story enough. When she had finished, in tears, Kimball was silent for a moment before he said gently:

"Willie, I think we are in for it together, sure enough. Now, understand me. I am not a religious man, more's the pity, but I don't feel that I can afford to be called to face my Maker with hatred in my heart for any living creature. Now that I think it over I see it was all my own fault, but let's not quibble over that point. Let us forgive each other and pray that God Almighty may forgive us both. Shake, Willie."

Their cold hands met in the darkness and clasped for a moment, and Kimball continued:

"As to your story, Willie, it is the same I have heard thousands of times before, and—I do not believe it. Not that I don't believe that you think you are telling the truth all right, but you don't understand. I have a theory, Willie, and that is that you and other unfortunates were born into this world to become as—as you have been, you know, and that no human agency is responsible—that is, primarily. Do you get the idea? It takes all kinds of people to make a world, and each must occupy the sphere for which he was destined, and he can't help it. I have thought for years that no one in your position ever cared to—to better her condition, you know. But, Willie, if you ever have the chance, I want you to 'bust' my theory and show the world that there is one of you who wants to be something different, after all. If I get out, too, I'll help you do it. Is it a go?"

"So help me, God!" said the repentant one solemnly, and they shook hands again.

It was in that interval between darkness and dawn. In a few moments they saw the sky above them redden with the tints of the sunrise, and very shortly the cavern was well lighted from the opening above. Objects in the chamber could be discerned now, and Kimball saw, with a throb of his heart, that one of the horses was missing. It was impossible for it to have passed him at the opening, so he proceeded to examine carefully the walls around, and presently, behind a huge rock, he found what seemed to be another exit, through which, a lighted match showed him, the horse had passed. He felt his way slowly along this, and within 20 feet came in sight of daylight, shining across the mouth of an opening in the south side of the mountain. Calling to Willie to follow him with the other horse, he hurried to the cave's mouth. Before him lay the brown desert, and only a short distance away stood the missing horse, placidly licking the scanty dew from a rock.

It must have been about noon when they halted to give their tired, heated horses a brief rest before pushing forward to Tucson, which was now but three hours' hard ride distant. They had dismounted, without a thought of danger, to get the benefit of the shelter of a group of rocks, and had turned one of the horses loose, knowing that it would not stray far from its mate. It had ambled down the slope a short distance and seemed nosing quietly about for a stray spear of grass, when, with a shrill cry of pain, it suddenly threw its head up and dashed madly toward where its mate stood. Something dangled from its nose for a moment, and was then shaken off. Kimball saw it and his face blanched as he ran forward and caught the horse, which had stopped and was shaking its head frantically.

"Rattlesnake!" he gasped. "Get up, Willie! We'll have to get all we can out of this poor devil."

For three or four miles they pounded along in silence, the wounded horse, which Kimball was riding, becoming more and more distressed until finally it halted and lay down, groaning pitifully. Kimball left it where it lay and hurried along to walk beside Willie's horse, holding by its mane to increase his speed. He had just begun to tell her that she had better hurry on alone, and that he would follow as best he could, when a brown figure, flitting from one rock to another on the hillside above him, caught his none too observant eye. He looked sharply at the same place and saw another skulking figure run lightly down to a point ten yards or so nearer him, but his voice was steady as he asked hurriedly:

"Got your gun, Willie? Well, you'll need it maybe. Save a shot for yourself if—they're all around us right now. For God's sake, Willie, get help as quick as you can! Go, girl, and don't forget!"

"I won't!"

Two or three rifle shots followed the girl as she galloped white faced out of range, and Kimball's heart sickened with the fear that she might have been struck, but she held her seat firmly, and he breathed more freely as he took to the rocks.

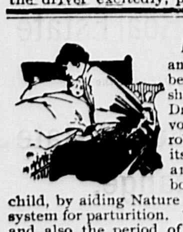
When the rescuing party, a few hours later, came to the place where Badger Willie had left Kimball, they found no sign of him, so they hurried on to help Latham and the three miners, two of whom were badly wounded, but still alive. But in the morning they found him. He lay behind a rock—shot to pieces and scalped. All around him the ground was strewn with empty cartridges, which showed what kind of a fight he had made against long odds.

* * * * * * *

"There she goes again, the d——d hyena!" growled Uncle Hank Barr from his post on the beer keg in front of Bill Allen's. "Why th' — don't some public spirited gent kill her up a lot? It'd be a deed o' mercy to a long suff'rin c'munity, it would." And he scowled disgustedly at a tall, handsome, flashily dressed female who was just then picking her way daintily across the street toward the OK restaurant. "That there woman has sp'ilt more good fellers, rooned more lives an broke up more famblies th'n any other dern she critter in this yere part o' th' country, she has, an she ought t' git th' run, that's what. An they hain't no let up to 'er, none at all. Ye'd think, sence that time she got Wylie Kimball skelped an 'most lost 'er own wavin tresses, she'd brace up a few, she was that bad scairt, but"—

"Who was this fellow, Uncle Hank?" some one asked.

Hank told the story.



MOTHERS and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its torture, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Tanks, Cottle Co., Texas.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Yours truly,

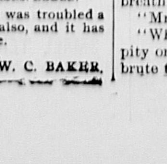
Corda Culpepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.



MRS. BAKER.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me.

Yours truly,

MRS. W. C. BAKER.

"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs.

"I used *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles."

MRS. LIZZIE DECLINE, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.

Quickens
The Appetite
Makes the
Weak Strong.

AYER'S
THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL
Sarsaparilla
Has Cured
Others
And Will Cure You.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs.

"So she didn't brace up, after all?" remarked one auditor musingly, when the veteran cow puncher had concluded.

The old man turned on his questioner with a jerk. "Didn't I jes' say," he snorted, "th't she's wuss'n ever?"—Lester Ketchum in San Francisco Argonaut.

Troubles of a Man With a Draft.

One of the most dejected looking men I ever saw was at the Ebbitt House one night. For five days he had been without means to buy a cigar or even get shaved. I had a slight acquaintance with him, and he told me the story of his troubles. He said:

"I came here to visit the city, expecting to go to New York on business, but I cannot get away. I had a good deal of money, and took the precaution to put $1,000 in the form of a New York draft, leaving myself what I thought would be enough. I have the draft, but am out of cash, and for five days I have watched the papers hoping to see that some one I know is in the city, but in vain. I cannot even send a letter to tell how I am situated and get money. No one will cash the draft, or even loan me enough money on it to get me to New York, where I could send back and get it, for the reason I cannot be identified. I have very little baggage, and am afraid to ask the hotel clerks for fear they will be suspicious of me and make me leave without any place to go. The banks won't touch it, and I haven't a friend. I generally smoke constantly, but I cannot get a cigar. My beard is five days' old, my linen is all at the laundry, and I can't get it because it is impossible to raise half a dollar. I have no business here, and just walk the streets or visit the hotels, hoping that I may find a friend."

I happened to go fishing once with a bank cashier, who fortunately remembered me, and as my acquaintance put a fat roll of bills in his pocket he grasped me by both hands, thanked me with a voice full of emotion and started for the nearest barber's shop.—Washington Star.

Equality In Marriages.

In a recent discussion of the small number of college bred women who get married a young man of the day is credited with this confession: "I never expected to marry the sort of girl I did. You know I always believed in intellectual equality and all that, and had good friendships with the college girls. But, you see, you girls hadn't any illusions about us. After you had seen us hanging at the board on problems you could work, and had taken the same degrees yourselves, you couldn't imagine us wonders just because we had gone through college, and when I met a dear girl that thought I knew everything—why, it just keeled me right over; it was a feeling I had no idea of."

In response to this confession a college woman says: "I will betray something to you. Lots of us are just as unreformed as you; we want just as much to look up to our husbands as you want to be looked up to; only, of course, the more we know the harder it is to find somebody to meet the want. Probably the equal marriage is really the ideal one, and everybody will come to prefer it some day. But, personally, I like men to be superior to me; only I'll tell you what I don't like in them—the wish to keep ahead of us by holding us back, like spoiled children that want to be given the game, and then admired for the skill. If men would encourage us to do our very best, and then do still better themselves, it ought to be good for civilization."—Philadelphia Times.

A Confiding Customer.

Some little time ago an elderly man called at the shop of a Mr. Muirhead, a jeweler in Glasgow, and said that he had come for his watch, which had been left to be repaired. As Mr. Muirhead had no remembrance at the moment of having done business with the man, he asked when he had left the article.

"Oh!" said the other, "I didna leave it in this shop, for ye were ower by in Nelson street when ye got it."

"That must have been a long time ago," said Mr. Muirhead, "for we left Nelson street in 1878."

"But I left it wi' ye, for 'a that," said the man.

He was asked for the name and number of the watch, which he described, and on opening the repository it was found safe and sound.

Exactly 22 years had passed away since the man handed the watch in for repair, yet he called for it at the end of that time as if he had only left it the preceding week.—Pearson's Weekly.

How Calhoun Was Outwitted.

Ex-Senator George Wallace Jones of Iowa tells a story of how when Iowa was admitted as a territory he used every effort to get John C. Calhoun not to fight it, without avail. Finally he induced his daughter to come to the senate before the Iowa bill was brought up. Arrived there, she was, on a given signal to the senate gallery from him, to invite her father into the congressional library and keep him there until the bill had passed the senate. She did so to the letter, and thus it was that Iowa became a territory and afterward a state.—Raleigh News and Observer.

Restaurant Cranks.

Plenty of cranks haunt the table d'hotes. One who is conspicuous in the Tenderloin centers owns a white rabbit that he always carries with him, and for which he orders a large portion of lettuce while he solemnly consumes his own meal. Bunny is attached to his master's coat collar by a large silver chain and roams in and out of his capacious pockets at will. Another habitue of the same establishment absorbs two complete dinners, from hors d'oeuvres to coffee, one after the other. At another restaurant not far away a forlorn looking middle aged woman also orders two dinners, but one of them is served on the opposite side of the table and the courses are carried away untouched when she has finished her own. Possibly a romance is concealed in the untouched courses. She alone can tell.—New York Letter.

LINCOLN LOVED ANNE RUTLEDGE.

And After Her Death He Was For a Time Insane.

When and how Lincoln met Anne Rutledge is not known, but the period of his first great happiness and sorrow closed in 1835 when he was clerking with Green in the grocery. He boarded at the hotel kept at that time by Anne Rutledge's father. Rutledge came to Salem from Kentucky in 1829 and helped build the first mill.

Anne was one of three children born in Kentucky. She was a beautiful girl, buxom and strong. Her skin was waxen white, her eyes deep blue, her hair red brown. She was tender, gentle and lovable, and even Aunt Sallie Mullins, who seemed to love nobody, spoke kindly of Anne.

The story of Anne's engagement to marry John McNamara, alias McNeil, has been told by Mr. Herndon. Why McNamara assumed a false name when he came to Salem was never known. It appeared finally that he was an honest man and honorable.

He had confessed his true name to her after their engagement, and in order to put himself right before her he returned to his home in the east, promising to come back by a certain time and to bring his parents with him.

He did return to Salem, but through mishaps and delays long after the time fixed. He found his sweetheart in her grave and his rival, Lincoln, insane.

It was during McNamara's absence that Lincoln met Anne and loved her.

He could not ask her to marry him. She was pledged to another, and he could not allow her to break that pledge.

There was a time when they were happy in their love and took long walks together in the evening along the high bluff of the river's shore, and Anne was cheery at her work, and Lincoln forgot his book and stood in the doorway of the grocery looking toward the hotel. He was waiting for Anne to come to the well, when he would meet her and draw the water for her and carry the bucket to the kitchen door.

This was before the time set by McNamara for his return. Undoubtedly Anne had agreed to tell McNamara of her love for Lincoln and to ask for her release.

The time for his return came and passed. The weeks dragged on, and the lovers looked into each other's eyes and read what they believed to be the truth—McNamara would never come back. Anne would never be released from her promise.

A great melancholy came over Lincoln, as he saw his love escaping from his arms—a melancholy that never left him, and that came often in the weary after years to overspread and crush him. And poor Anne Rutledge, simple hearted, tender girl, could not long withstand the contagion of his mood. Struggling with love and duty and despair, she withered and sickened, and in August, 1835, she died.

She was buried in the old Concord church yard, and Lincoln, a madman, followed her to her grave.

There is no doubt of Lincoln's insanity over the death of his sweetheart. For weeks his friends watched him closely, and for a time he was confined in the house of Bowlin Greene.

William Greene, Lincoln's closest friend in Salem, first told in 1887 of Lincoln's insanity.

"Long after Annie died," said Uncle Billy, "Abe and I would be alone, perhaps in the grocery, on a rainy night, and Abe would sit there, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, the tears dropping through his fingers. I would say to him: 'Abe, don't cry. It hurts me.' And he would look up at me with his streaming eyes and say: 'I can't help it, Bill. The rain is falling on her.'"—Boston Globe.

The Illegible Telegram.

Two young men were standing on the corner of Seventh and Vine streets not many nights ago. One of them had just received a telegram, and he was making a great effort to read it. He tried it for several minutes, and then handed it to his friend, with an air of disgust.

The second individual gave it up, after struggling with it a quarter of an hour.

"I never saw anything to beat that," he remarked as he handed the message back, "and I've seen some pretty bad writing in my time too."

"Well, I can't read it, and I'd like to know what it says badly."

"Let me see. Ah! I have it. Drug clerks can read most any kind of writing. Let us go and see."

They went to the nearest pharmacy and handed the message to the prescription clerk. Before an explanation could be made he darted to the rear of the shop and disappeared behind a screen.

After an absence of 15 minutes, during which time both men had grown very restless, the clerk appeared, and as he handed a bottle to one of the men he said:

"Sixty cents, please."

Rather stunned, the man opened the package and read on the label:

"One teaspoonful to be taken three times every hour."

When an explanation was made, the clerk set up the soda water.—Evansville News.

B-L

If a man wants
a GOOD chew
B.L. Tobacco
will suit
every time.
Its flavor is
perfect, and
it is the
Longest Chew
in the world.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 29.

A Comprehensive Review of the Lessons of the Fourth Quarter—Golden Text, Math. vi, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—The Time of the Judges (Judg. ii, 1-12, 16). Golden Text, Judg. ii, 16, "The Lord raised up judges, which delivered them." The people of Israel were raised up by the Lord that they might be unto Him a peculiar people for His own possession; that He might through them make Himself known to others for their benefit. We cannot emphasize this too much, nor say it too often. To this end they were to be completely separate from all other nations unto the Lord alone. The sin of Judg. i and ii is that of fellowship with idolatrous peoples and consequent oppression, but when they cried unto the Lord He raised them up judges, and the Lord was with the judge and delivered them (ii, 18.)

LESSON II.—The Triumph of Gideon (Judg. vii, 13-23). Golden Text, Ps. xxvii, 3, "Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear." Gideon is a good sample of the judges; he delivered Israel from the Midianites and the land had rest 40 years in his days (chapter viii, 28). Gideon was nothing in himself, but the Lord was with him. The Spirit of the Lord came upon him, and his strength was that the Lord had called him and sent him (chapter vi, 12, 14, 16, 34). It is not men and women of strength who are needed for the Lord's work but such as are filled with the Spirit.

LESSON III.—Ruth's Choice (Ruth i, 14-22). Golden Text, Ruth i, 16, "Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God." All good judges, prophets, priests and kings were typical of Him who is the only Deliverer, the King of Kings, and now in the book of Ruth the principal person is not Ruth, but the mighty man of wealth, who owned the field in which Ruth gleaned, the kinsman redeemer whose wife Ruth became, and because of whom her name appears in Math. i, 5. Let us, with the same purpose of heart that Ruth had, cleave unto Him and wait patiently till the morning.

LESSON IV.—The Child Samuel (I Sam. iii, 1-13). Golden Text, I Sam. iii, 9, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." Old Eli was not walking with God as he should have done, and so the Lord raised up Samuel to judge His people. Samuel was given to Hannah in answer to prayer, and from the lips of Hannah we have the name Messiah for the first time in Scripture (chapter ii, 10). H. C. Trumbull says on this lesson that even a child may have a place in God's house, an ear for God's call, a mind for God's service and a message at God's bidding.

LESSON V.—Samuel the Judge (I Sam. vii, 5-15). Golden Text, I Sam. vii, 12, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." On the return of the ark to Israel from the land of the Philistines, Samuel exhorts the people to turn to the Lord with all their hearts and serve Him only. In answer to Samuel's prayer the Lord gave a very manifest answer of deliverance from the Philistines, and they came no more against Israel all the days of Samuel (verse 13), for all his days he walked before the people in the fear of the Lord (chapter xii, 2, 3).

LESSON VI.—Saul Chosen King (I Sam. x, 17-27). Golden Text, Ps. xcvii, 1: "The Lord reigneth. Let the earth rejoice." Israel was chosen that they might be unlike all other nations in that the Lord Himself was their king, dwelling in their midst in the building specially prepared for Him, and this desire to have a king like all other nations was a virtual rejection of Jehovah as their king (chapter viii, 5-7). They preferred to walk by sight rather than by faith, and weary of God and His ways. The sin of many today is that they do not care to be the Lord's own possession, but prefer to be like other people.

LESSON VII.—Saul Rejected (I Sam. xv, 10-23). Golden Text, I Sam. xv, 22, "To obey is better than sacrifice." God gave them a king who He knew would please the people, a fine man to look upon, a choice man and head and shoulders above the people (chapter ix, 2) and had he been as fair to God as he was to the people it had been well for him and for them, too, but he proves disobedient to God in order to please the people (verse 24), and yet professes loyalty to God.

LESSON VIII.—The Woes of Intemperance (Isa. v, 11-23). Golden Text, Isa. v, 11, "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink." Although this seems like a digression from the series of lessons for the sake of a temperance lesson, yet we have over again the same troubles as we found in the judges and in Saul, "They have cast away the law of the Lord of Hosts and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel" (verse 24). The sin of intemperance was only one phase of the self life which they lived.

LESSON IX.—David Anointed King (I Sam. xvi, 1-13). Golden Text, I Sam. xvi, 7, "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Having indulged the people with a king to their liking, He now will give them a man after His own heart (chapter xiii, 14), that is in the matter of the kingdom; one who will prefer to please God rather than the people; one who will sit on the throne and rule the people as the Lord's representative.

LESSON X.—David and Goliath (I Sam. xvii, 38-51). Golden Text, I Sam. xvii, 47, "The battle is the Lord's." To magnify self is one thing, but to magnify the Lord is a wholly different matter. Goliath, as a mighty man of the world, magnifies his mighty self; Saul professing to be a servant of the Lord yet seeks to magnify himself, but David has no thought of himself and seeks only the honor of the God of Israel, whom Goliath was defying.

LESSON XI.—David and Jonathan (I Sam. xx, 32-42). Golden Text, Prov. xviii, 24, "There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." David, although anointed king, has to wait patiently the Lord's time for him to come to the throne; meantime the one filled with an evil spirit is on the throne and seeks David's life. Our Lord Jesus is appointed to reign over the whole world (Ps. lxxii, 11; Rev. xi, 15; Dan. vii, 13, 14), but He waits for the kingdom while satan continues to be recognized by the majority. While we wait with Him let the love of David and Jonathan make us think of His love to us.

LESSON XII.—The Birth of Christ (Luke ii, 8-20). Golden Text, Luke ii, 10, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy." It is a great joy to turn from all the shadows and types to the glorious reality of Jesus Christ Himself, but the lesson is still the same. He emptied Himself, made Himself of no reputation, became poor for us, sought neither His own will nor His own glory, but ever rejoiced to glorify the Father and please Him in all things.

These Were Called Great

Abbas I of Persia was designated the Great. The same title has been borne by many sovereigns, among them Alexander of Macedon, Alfred of England, Alfonso III of Asturias, Boleslaus I of Poland, Canute of England, Casimer III of Poland, Charlemagne, Constantine I, emperor of Rome; Ferdinand I of Castile, Frederick II of Prussia, Frederick William, the great elector; Gregory I, pope of Rome; Henri IV of France, Herod I, king of the Jews; Herod Agrippa I, the tetrarch; Hiao-Wen-Tee of China, because of the fact that under his patronage agriculture was practiced to a greater extent in China than ever before; John I of Portugal, Justinian I, emperor of the east; Khusro of Persia, Leo I, Louis XIV of France, Ludwig of Hungary, Mohammed II of Turkey, Napoleon I of France, Nicholas I, pope of Rome; Otto I of Germany, Pedro III of Aragon, Peter I of Russia, Sapor II of Persia, Sigismund I of Poland, Theodoric, king of the Ostrogoths; Theodosius I, emperor of Rome; Waldemar I of Denmark, Catharine of Russia.

A GOOD THING - PUSH IT ALONG

BATTLE AX

Plug Tobacco

A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

IT NEEDED THE AID OF A MINISTER AND THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

The Spinsters In the Millinery Shop Wanted Some Fun—The Preacher Proposed an Hour For Thought—Annie Cried and Charlie Paid the Fee.

Rev. William H. Luckenbach of Hudson, N. Y., sends the following to the New York World:

I was once innocently made a party to an attempted mock marriage episode. There was a millinery establishment in the place, run by several jolly spinsters whose chances for matrimonial alliances had been growing less and less for many years. It was familiarly known in my congregation as the "shop," and it had become a rendezvous for the young people, who frequently happened in to exchange jocular greetings and enjoy the innocent gossip that constitutes much of the pleasure of intimate acquaintanceship.

There entered the "shop" one evening a woman who would have been offended if we had called her "old," and of whom we would not have told the truth of we had said that she was "young." Bolting forward laughingly toward Amelia, one of the spinsters, she exclaimed in a jocosely despairing tone:

"I am so tired of waiting for an offer of marriage that I'll marry the first man that comes along and offers his hand."

"Good for you, Annie," said Amelia. "Who knows but that we may see a wedding here this evening?"

Several others had dropped in meanwhile to enjoy the cheeriness of the "shop." It so happened that among them there came a fine young man, who, Annie had several times learned to her discomfort, was as witty a practical joker as herself. Incidental greetings had scarcely passed among the bevy of merry companions before Amelia exclaimed, in a tone and manner that at once quieted the salutations of the moment:

"Charlie, Annie says that she is so tired of waiting for an offer of marriage that she will marry the first man who will propose to her."

Lifting his hat gracefully, and looking at Annie without a blush, apparently unabashed by the unexpected challenge, he answered:

"I am at your disposal, Annie. How would I suit you?"

"Very good," said Annie. "Send for the minister and we'll be married right here on the spot."

It was not long after that my doorbell rang. Responding to the ring I found there the brother of the spinsters, who had sent for me to come down to the "shop" to marry a couple who were looking for a minister.

On entering the place and discovering no strange couple there apparently contemplating matrimony, I at once suspected that I was to be made a party to some practical joke involving the marriage service—a kind of merriment or pastime that I could not encourage. I asked, however, for the parties to be married, intending, if it should further appear that the company were expecting only amusement, to give them gently a brief lecture on the impropriety of playing marriage and the risks often incurred by the persons doing this.

Immediately up stepped before me Charlie and Annie. Meanwhile, as if by preconcerted action, there was no exhibition at all of merriment by any one of the company.

I was greatly embarrassed. Charlie, I knew, was engaged to an estimable lady in Philadelphia.

A happy thought occurred to me. "I will not marry you now," I said, "but I will return home and leave you an hour to think of it. If at the end of the hour you are still resolved to get married, come to my house and I will marry you."

"Fine," said Charlie. "That's fine," an expression of relief as the same moment overspreading his countenance, "and whether we come or not," he continued, "you shall have a fee for your trouble."

The hour passed away, but they did not come.

Among the callers on the following day was Annie. She had come to make explanations. She had not intended to marry Charlie. She supposed I would read the marriage service as usual, but when I should come to ask her, "Do you take G. here for you wedded husband?" etc. she would have answered "No." and turning away she would have had "the laugh" on him.

"Yes, Annie, but suppose he had said 'No' before you?"

"Then of course it would have been on me; but he didn't think of that."

"But another and more important view of it, Annie, is this: It was not necessary for me last evening to read the marriage service at all. Had I simply pronounced Charlie and you man and wife, you would have been married in law as effectually as if I had read the whole formula from beginning to end."

"Oh, Mr. L.," said Annie, bursting into tears, "was I so nearly married? I thought that you were obliged to read the whole ceremony, and when you came to question me, I would answer 'No,' and that would end it. I am so glad that you took the course you suggested. Never again will I act so foolishly."

We were not done talking about the matter before the doorbell rang again and an attendant brought to me a handsome study gown, with the compliments of Charlie for not marrying him.

Fat and Lean.

Paddy had a pig which he regularly crammed one day and starved the next. When asked why he did so, he replied: "Och, sure, and isn't it I that like to have my bacon with a strake of fat and a strake of lane aqually, one after t'other?"—London Answers.

The Treatment of Warts.

When one has to deal with isolated warts, they must be taken off with a scoop. A rather abundant hemorrhage follows, which may be arrested by compression or by cauterization. When warts exist in large numbers, this procedure is no longer applicable, particularly on account of the numerous cicatrices that follow its employment. In these cases the better way is to shrivel the excrescences with nitric acid. The tincture of thuja is also a very efficacious topical application.

In cases of condyloma the small tumors may be dusted with powdered resorcin or salicylic acid. They may also be covered with a plaster containing these substances in the proportion of from 10 to 20 per cent. When the face is studded with a large number of these little warts, which often appear suddenly, Dr. Kaposi covers them with a piece of flannel with a layer of black soap. This is left on the warts for 24 hours and adheres to the skin, gradually becoming detached with the warts.

Another very good application is the following mixture: Flour of sulphur, 20 parts; glycerin, 50 parts; pure concentrated acetic acid, 10 parts. The warts are painted with this mixture for several days without taking off the first layer, and gradually the excrescences dry up and become detached.

For keratosis of the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet plasters of resorcin and salicylic acid are also efficacious. If the case is one of molluscumlike nævus, it is better to employ electrolysis. The needle connected with the positive pole is plunged into the tumor, and a current is passed of from one to two milliamperes for about 30 seconds. This operation is repeated at the end of 8 and 15 days. When the nævus is very large, the galvano cautery is preferable.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Of Course He Would.

The auction room was crowded, and the collection of furniture, art and bric a brac being unusually choice the bidding had been very spirited. During an interval of the sale a man with a pale and agitated countenance pushed his way to the auctioneer's side and engaged him in a whispered conversation. Presently he stood aside, and the auctioneer rapped attention with his hammer.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said in a loud voice, "I have to inform you that a gentleman present has lost his pocket book containing £500. He offers £50 for its return."

Instantly a small man in the background sprang upon a chair and cried excitedly:

"I'll give £100!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Critical Deadhead.

Of the stories Mr. Hollingshead tells it would be hard to beat this one about Charles Mathews:

The waiter at the Manchester hotel, having been sent with an order to the theater by Mathews to see Mathews, was asked by Mathews when he came back how he liked Mathews, and after some hesitation said, "Who's going to pay me for my time?"—London Literary World.